

No. 3

OCT.-NOV.

The

# KILROYS

Ind.

10¢ America's Funniest Family!



WELL, THEY SAY A GAL WHO SWEARS SHE'S NEVER BEEN KISSED HAS A RIGHT TO SWEAR!





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# GANGWAY FOR

# MILT GROSS

## Funnies



**THE GREAT NEW COMICS  
MAGAZINE THAT'S TOPS  
ON THE LAFF-METER!**

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NOW!**

MEET MILT GROSS... THE  
MAN WHO MAKES AMERICA  
LAUGH... AND LOVE HIM!  
FOR HE'S THE FATHER  
OF ALL FUNNY FOLKS...  
THE CREATOR OF  
CRAZY CHARACTERS  
LIKE

**THAT'S  
MY  
POP!**



**COUNT  
SCREW-  
LOOSE**



**PETE the  
POGG!**

...AND A HOST OF OTHERS,  
RIPROARING RIBTICKLERS  
ALL!

SO...FOR THE LAFF-TIME  
OF A LIFETIME... SIT  
ON YOUR NEWSDEALER'S  
CHEST AND SCREAM  
FOR...

**MILT GROSS Funnies 10¢ ON ALL STANDS**



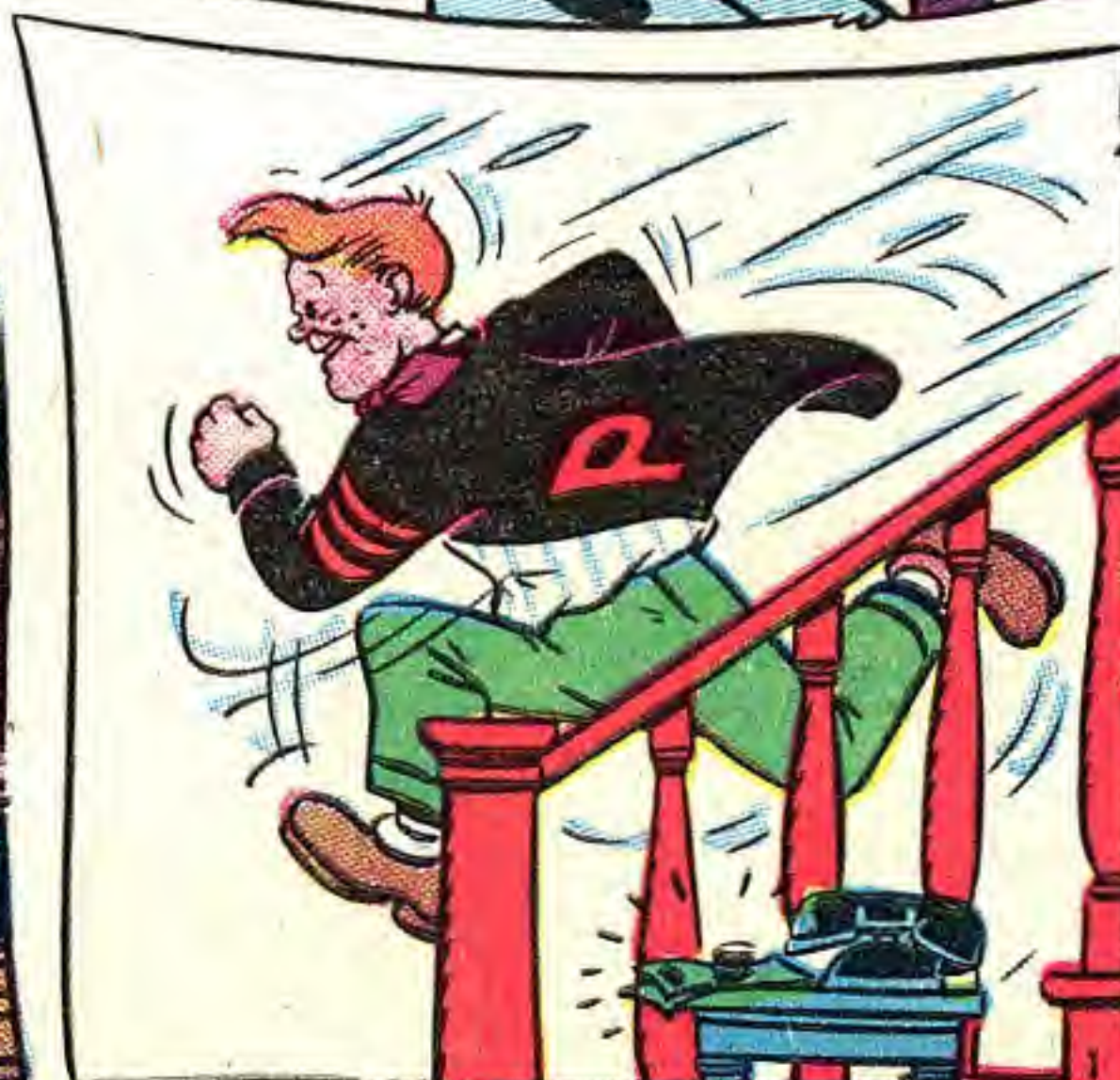
# The **KILROYS** in "SOMETHING TO REMEMBER"

NATCH! COME  
BACK! YOU FORGOT  
YOUR HEAD!

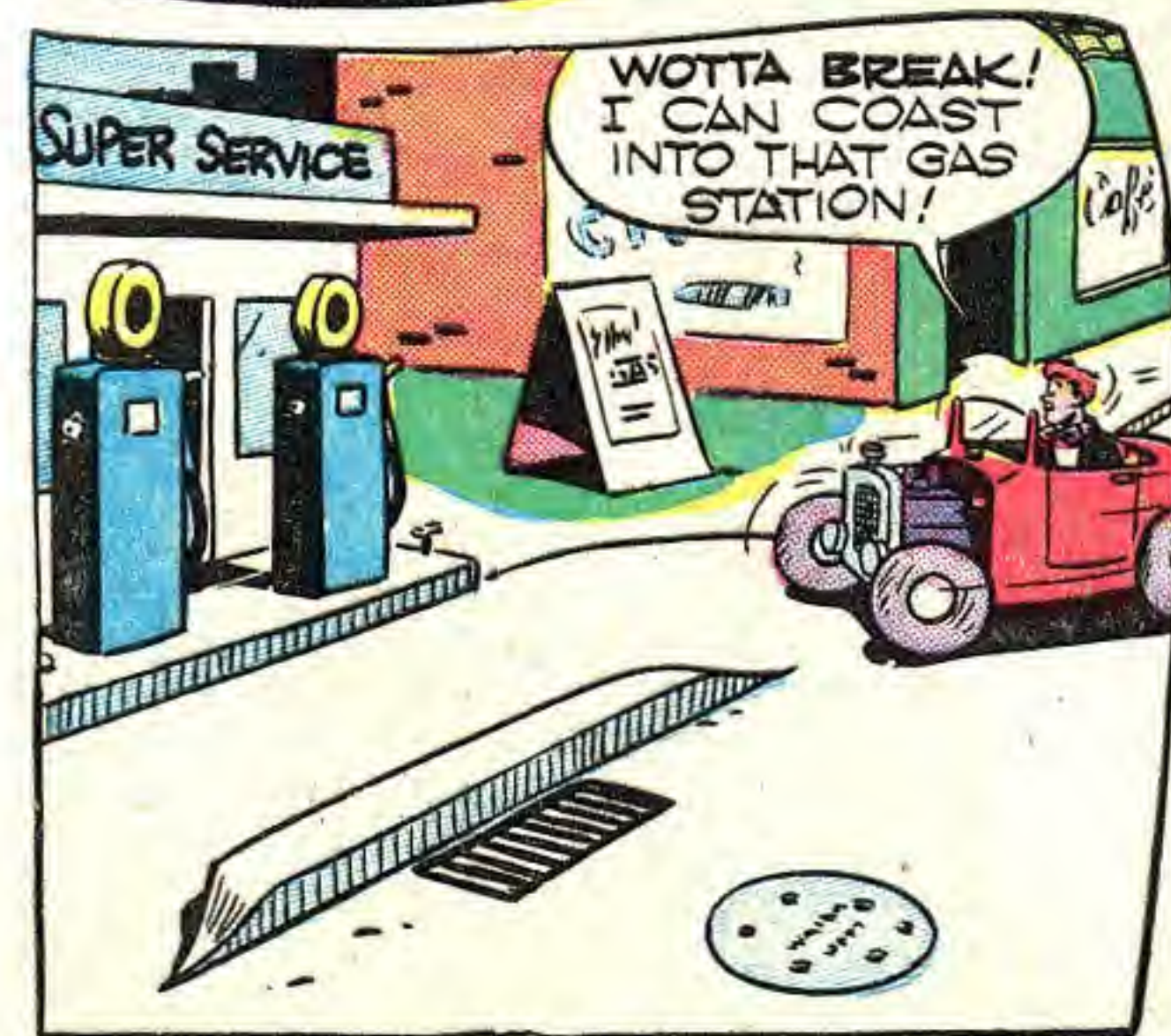
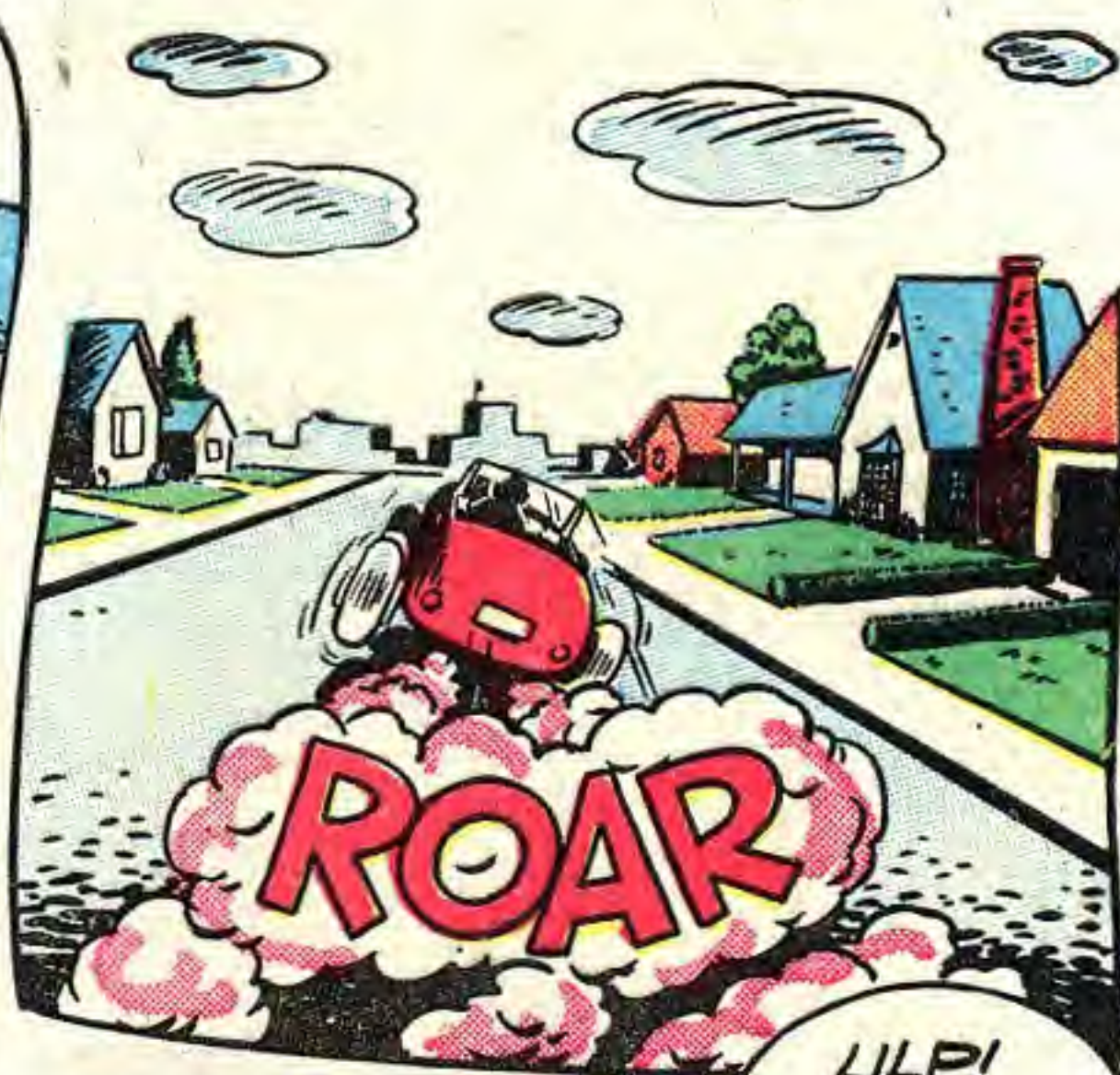
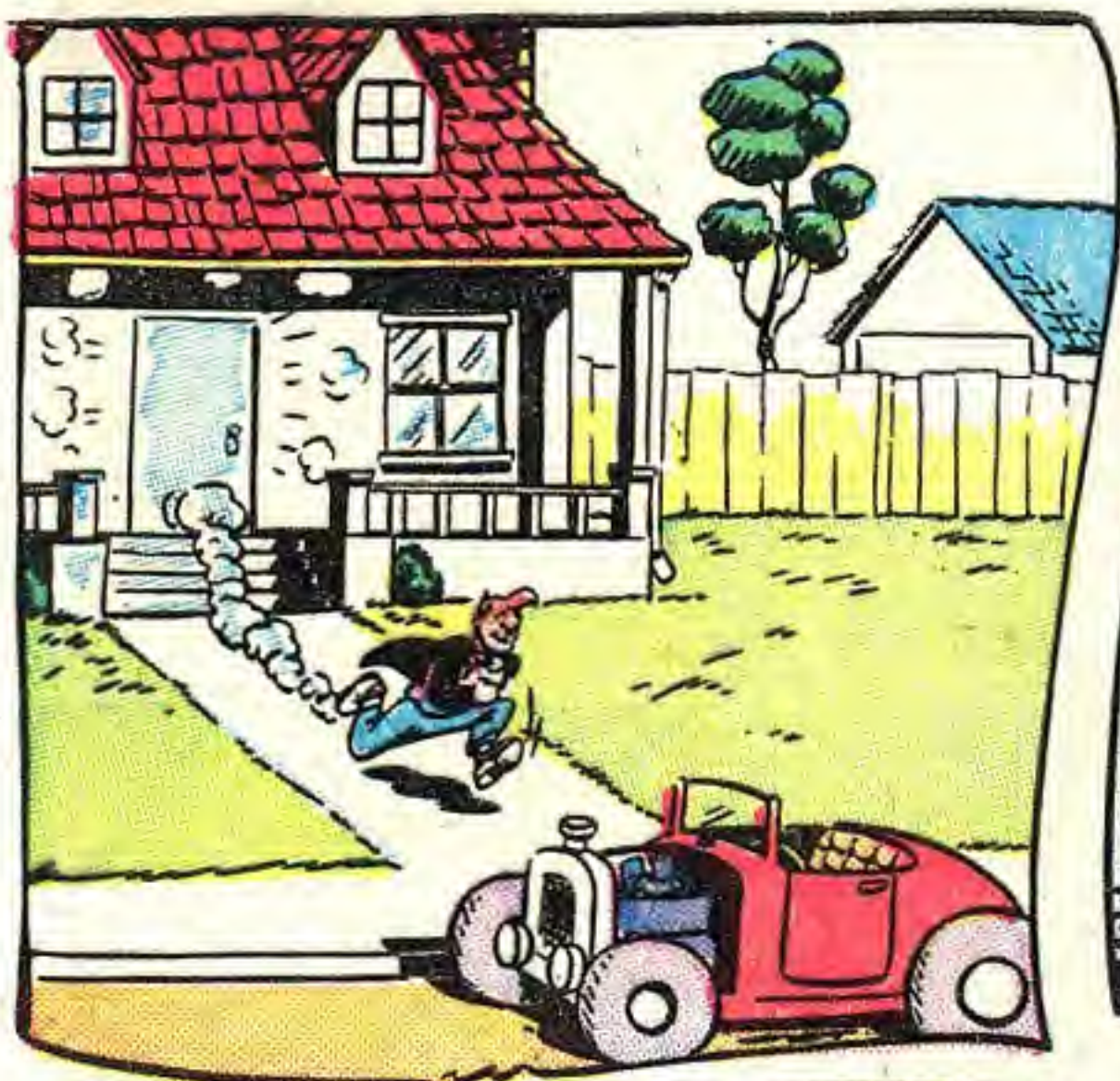


NATCH DEAR, I  
WANT YOU TO JUMP IN  
YOUR CAR AND GO  
PICK UP THE DRY  
CLEANING! THE MONEY  
IS DOWN HERE ON  
THE PHONE  
TABLE!

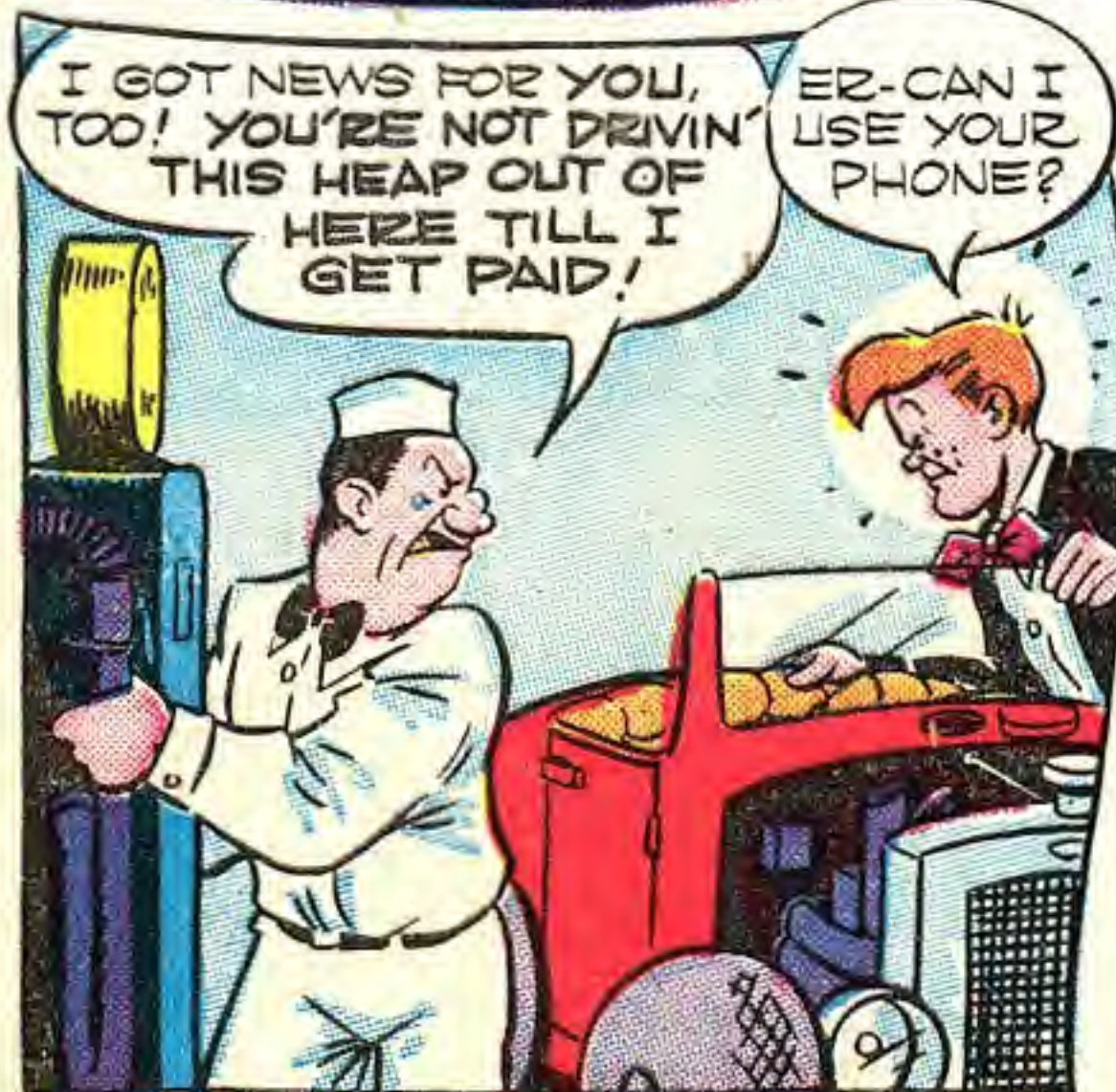
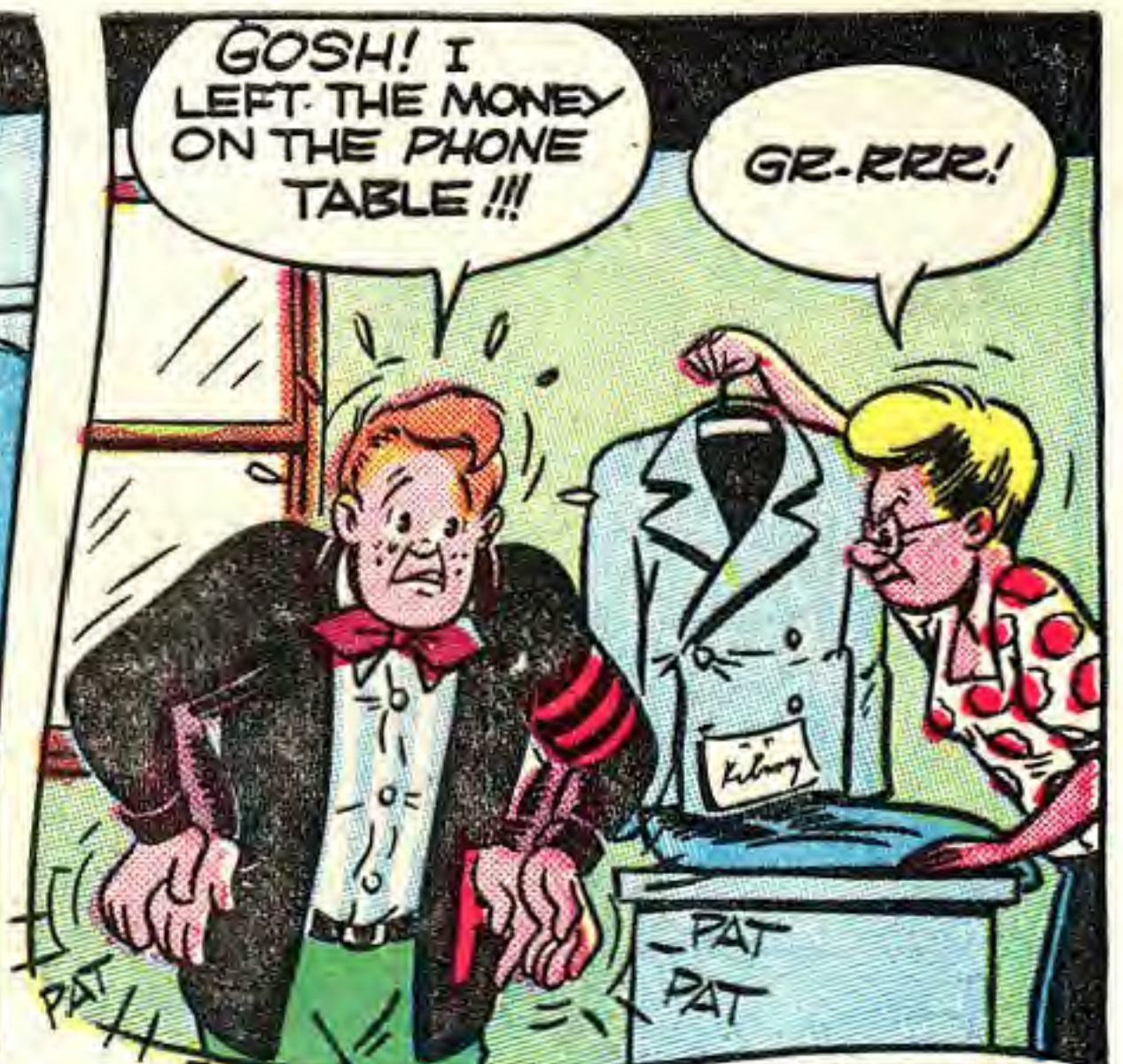
OKAY,  
MOM!  
IN A  
MINUTE!







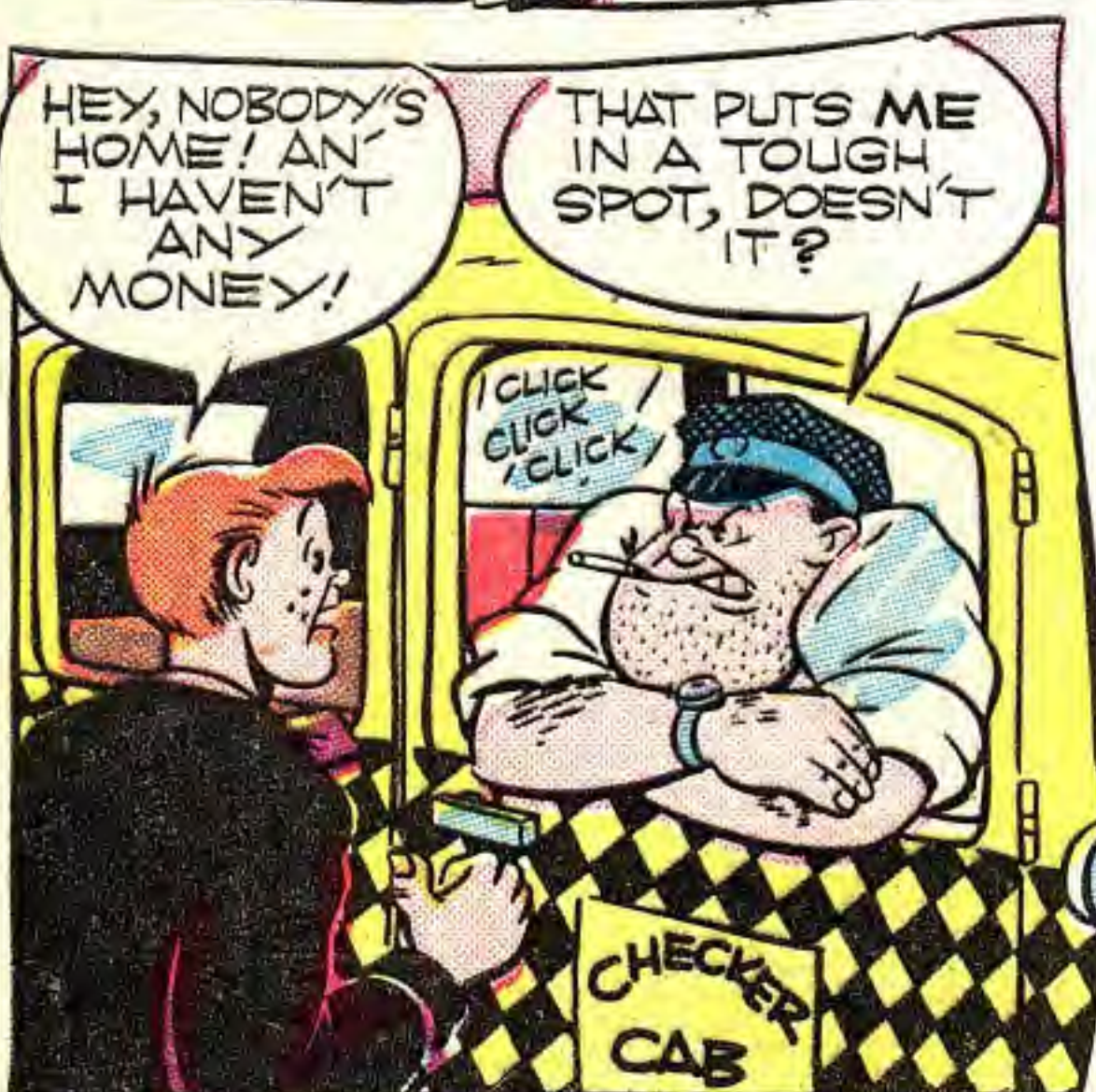
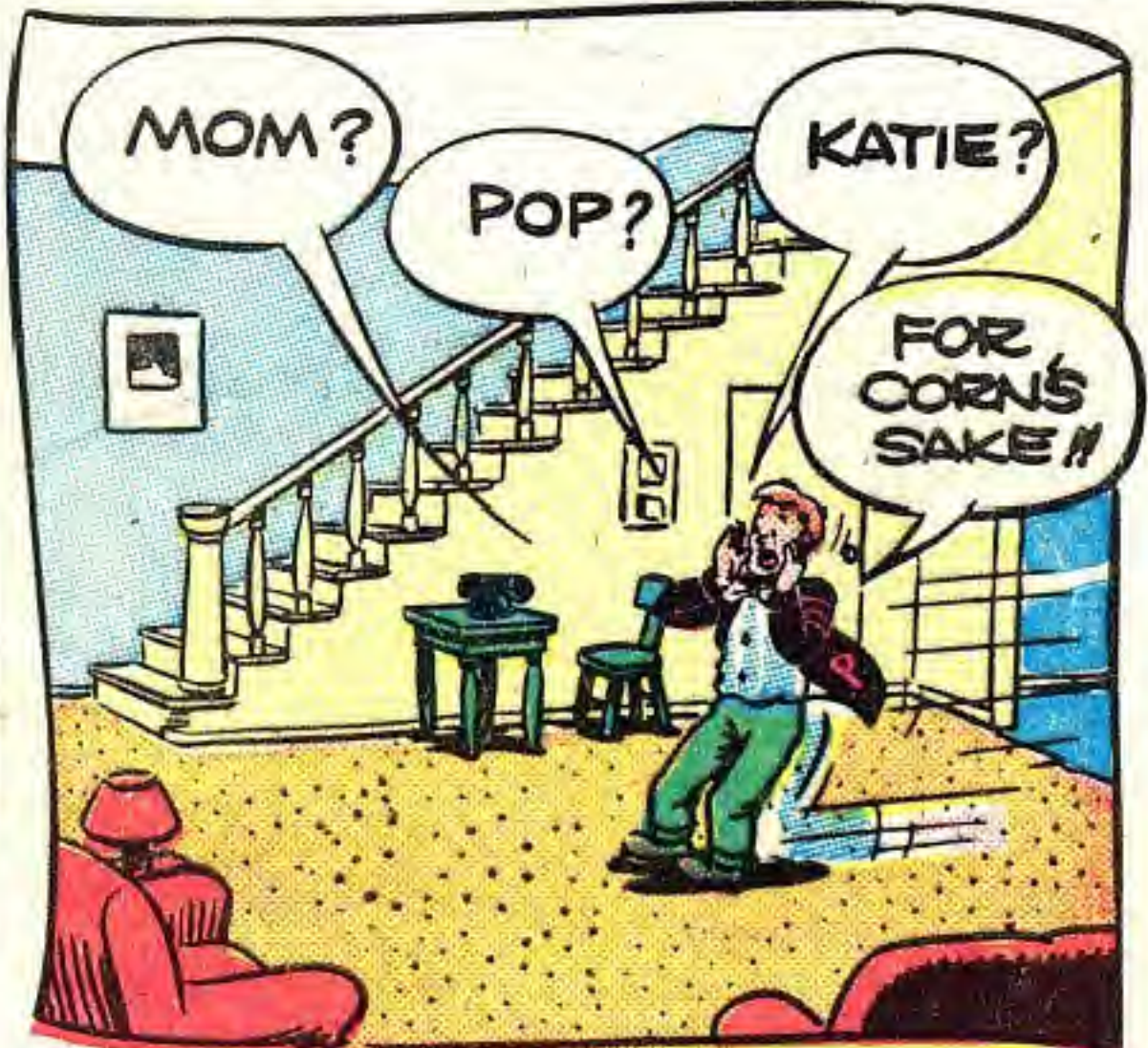
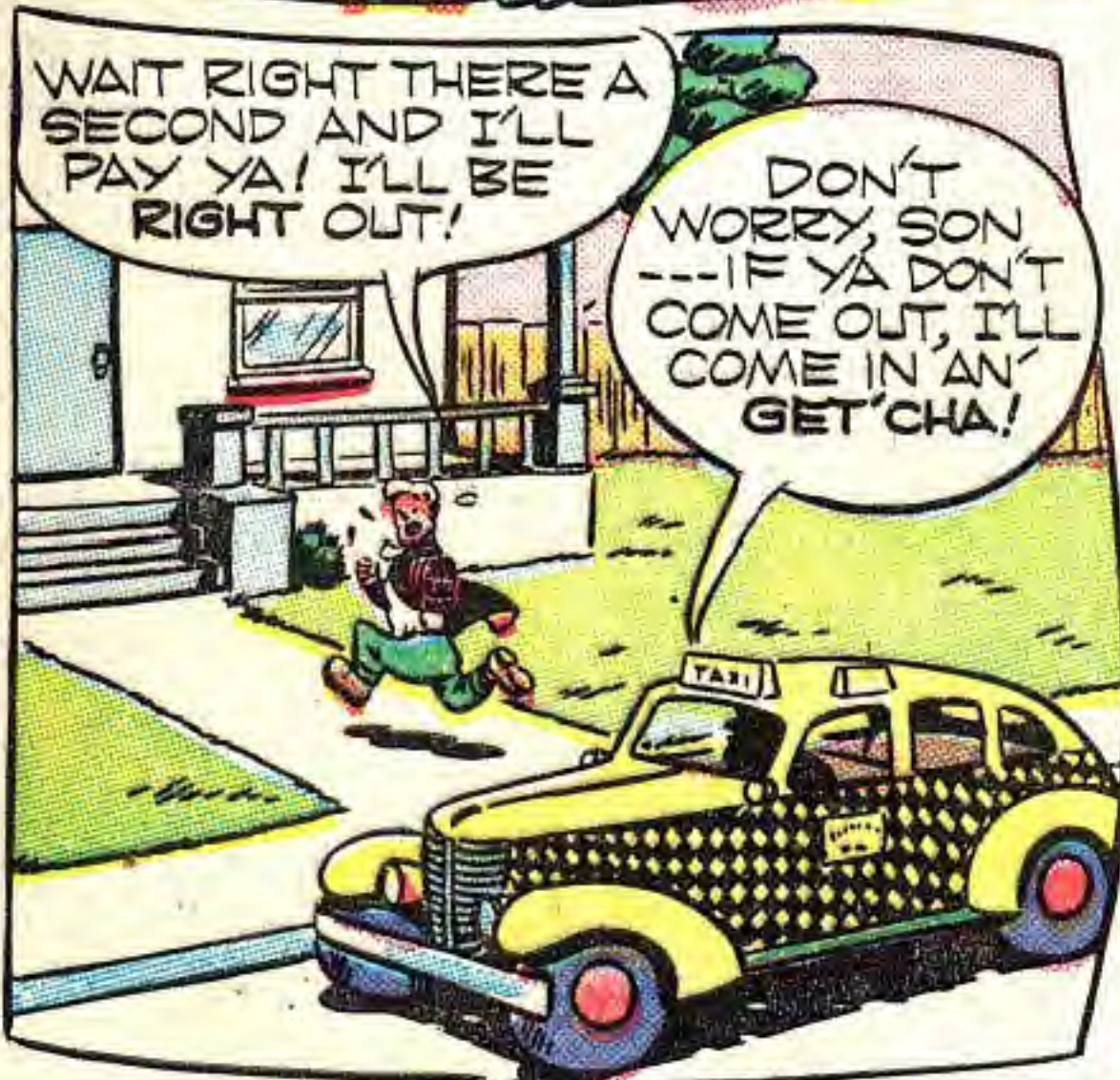














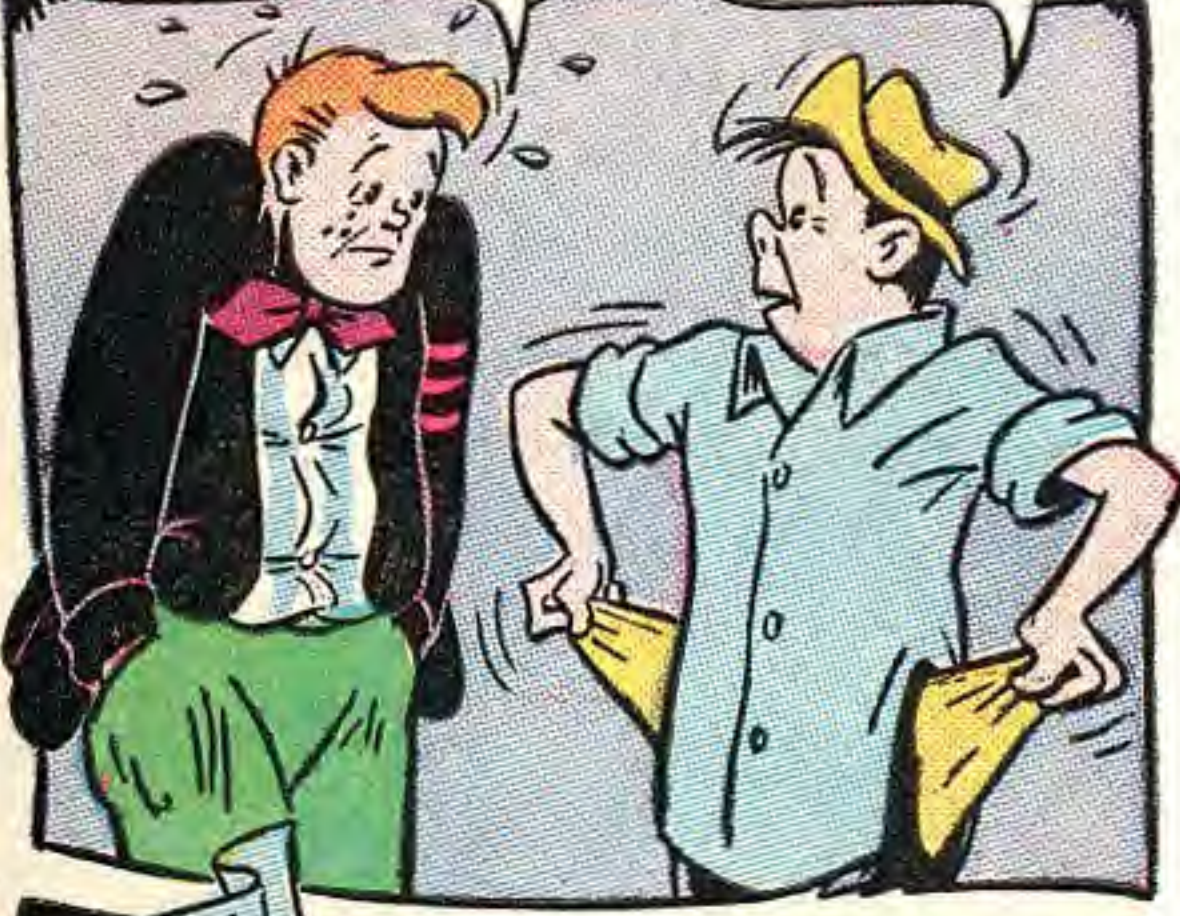
HI YA, JACKSON! ARE YOUR FOLKS HOME?

NO, THEY AIN'T! WHY? WHAT'S UP? WHAT'CHA DOIN' RIDIN' AROUND IN A TAXI?



I NEED MONEY TO PAY THE TAXI--AN' MY FOLKS AREN'T HOME EITHER!

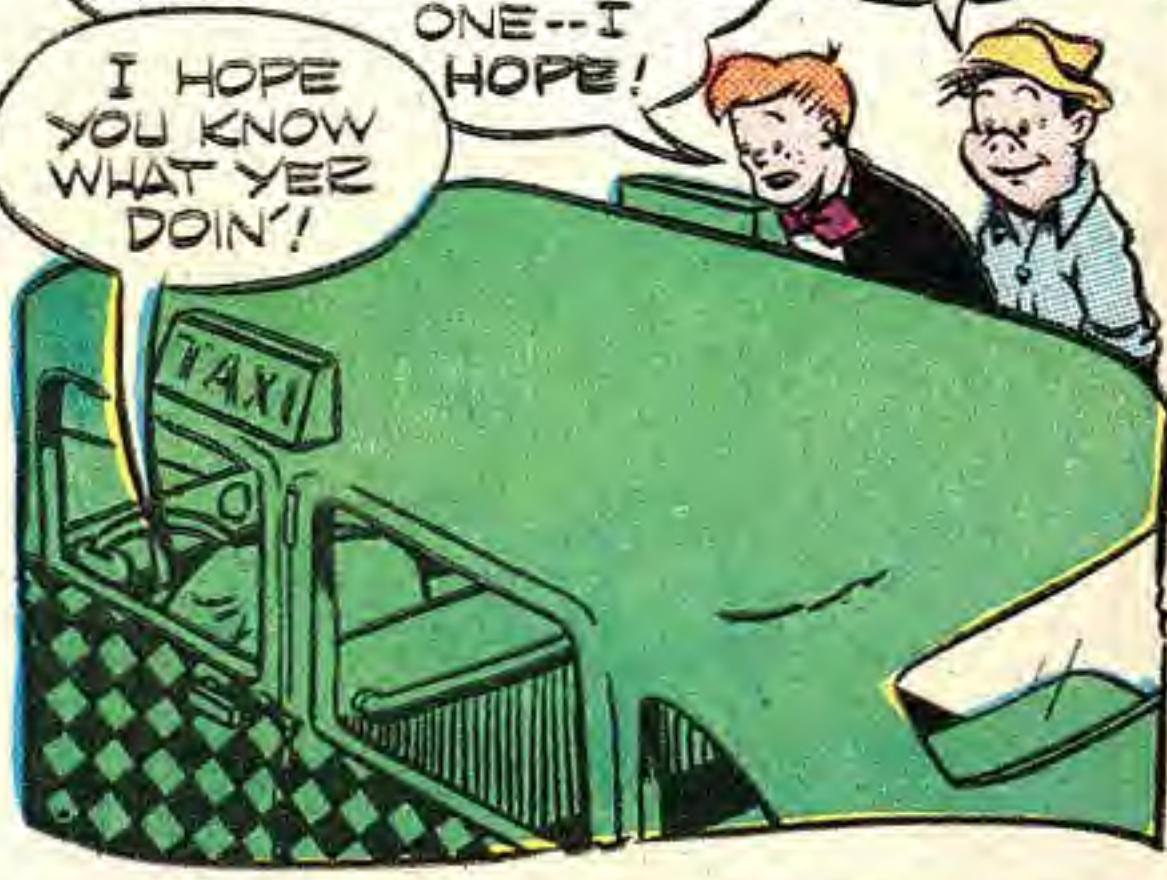
GOSH! I DON'T HAVE ANY LOOT! NOW WOT?



I GUESS YOU'LL HAFTA TAKE ME BACK TA TOWN, DRIVER! MAYBE I'LL MEET SOMEONE--I HOPE!

I'LL GO WITH YA!

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YER DOIN'!



AT THAT MOMENT!

THIS CAR BELONGS TO MY SON! DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS?

ALL I KNOW IS, HE OWES ME A BUCK TWENTY FOR GAS!



HERE--I'LL PAY FOR HIS GASOLINE!--ER--DID YOU HAPPEN TO NOTICE IF HE HAD ANY DRY CLEANING WITH HIM?

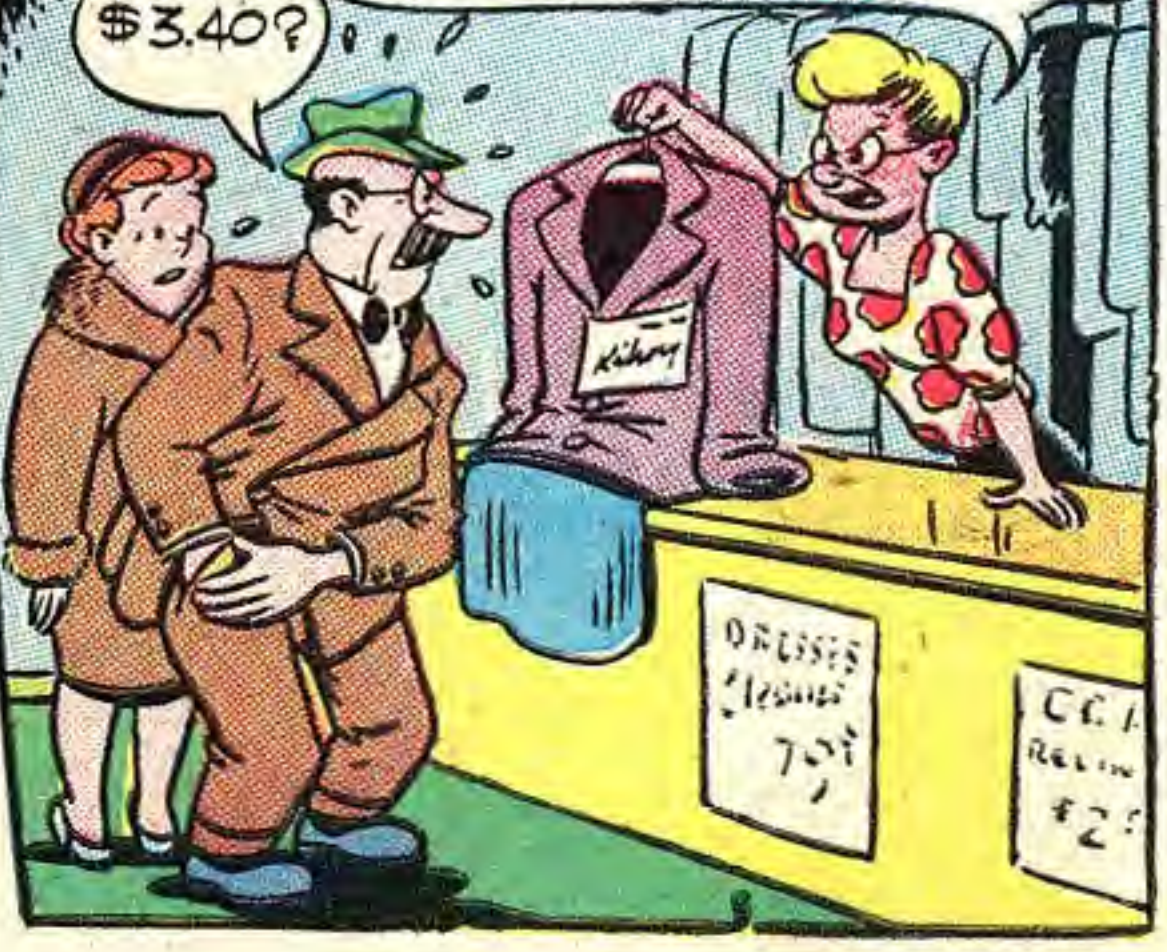
NOPE, I DIDN'T NOTICE WOT HE WAS WEARIN'! ALL I KNOW IS HE OWED ME A BUCK TWENTY!

A GREY SPORT COAT, A LADY'S DRESS AND A PAIR OF BLUE PANTS!



YES, THE BOY WAS IN HERE! BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE THREE DOLLARS AND FORTY CENTS FOR THE CLEANING!

\$3.40?

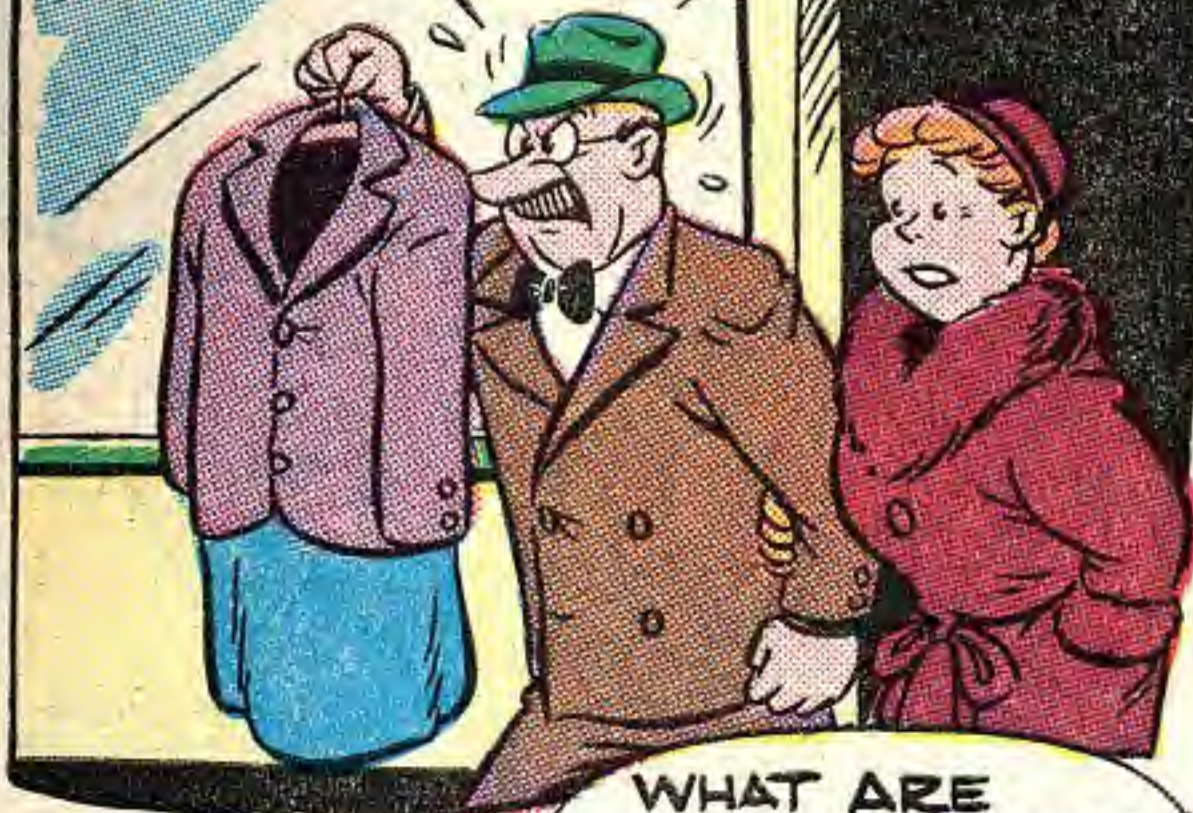




WHERE IN THE  
WORLD DO YOU  
SUPPOSE NATCH  
COULD BE?

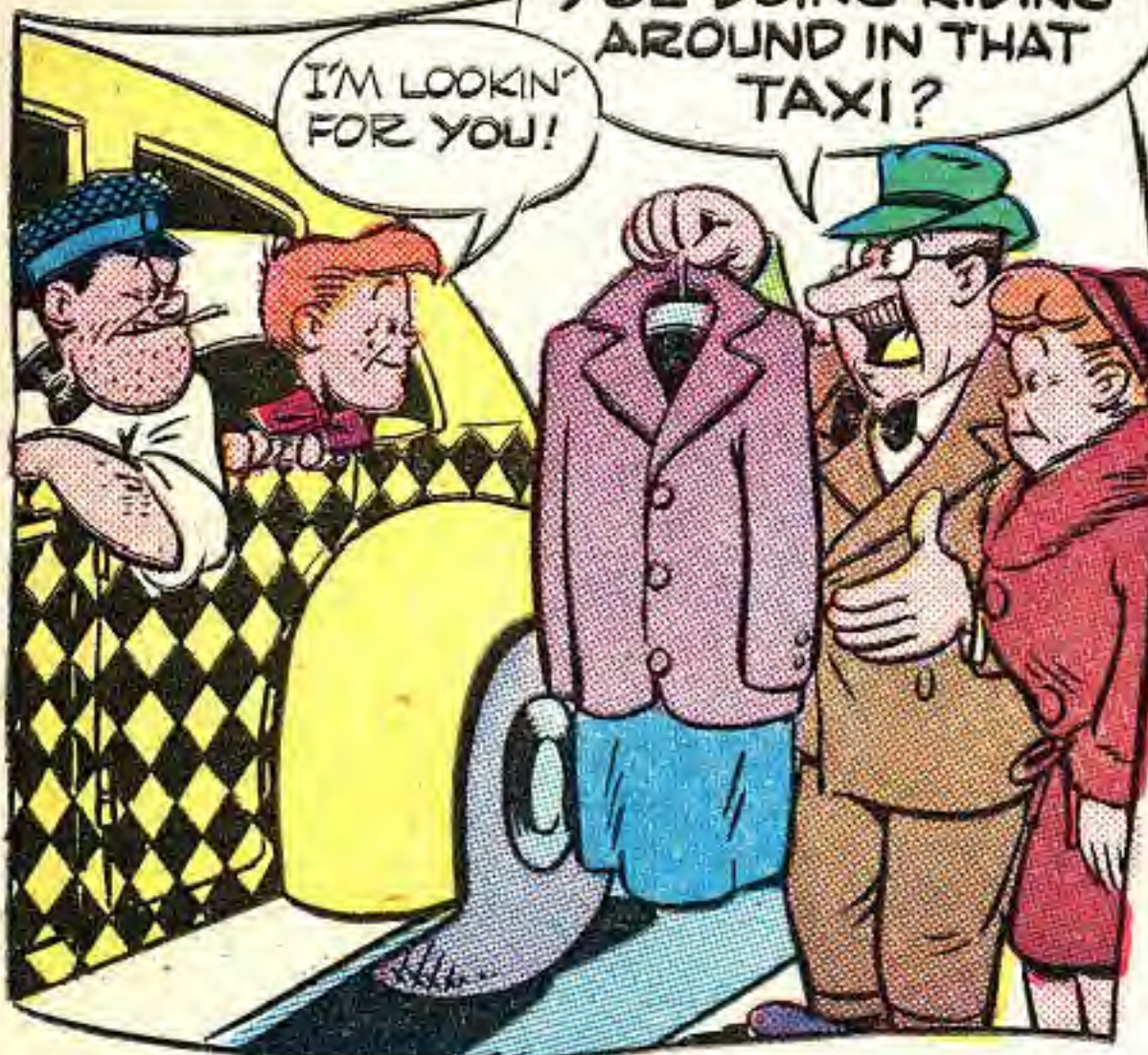
CLE

I  
DECLARE,  
I DON'T  
KNOW!

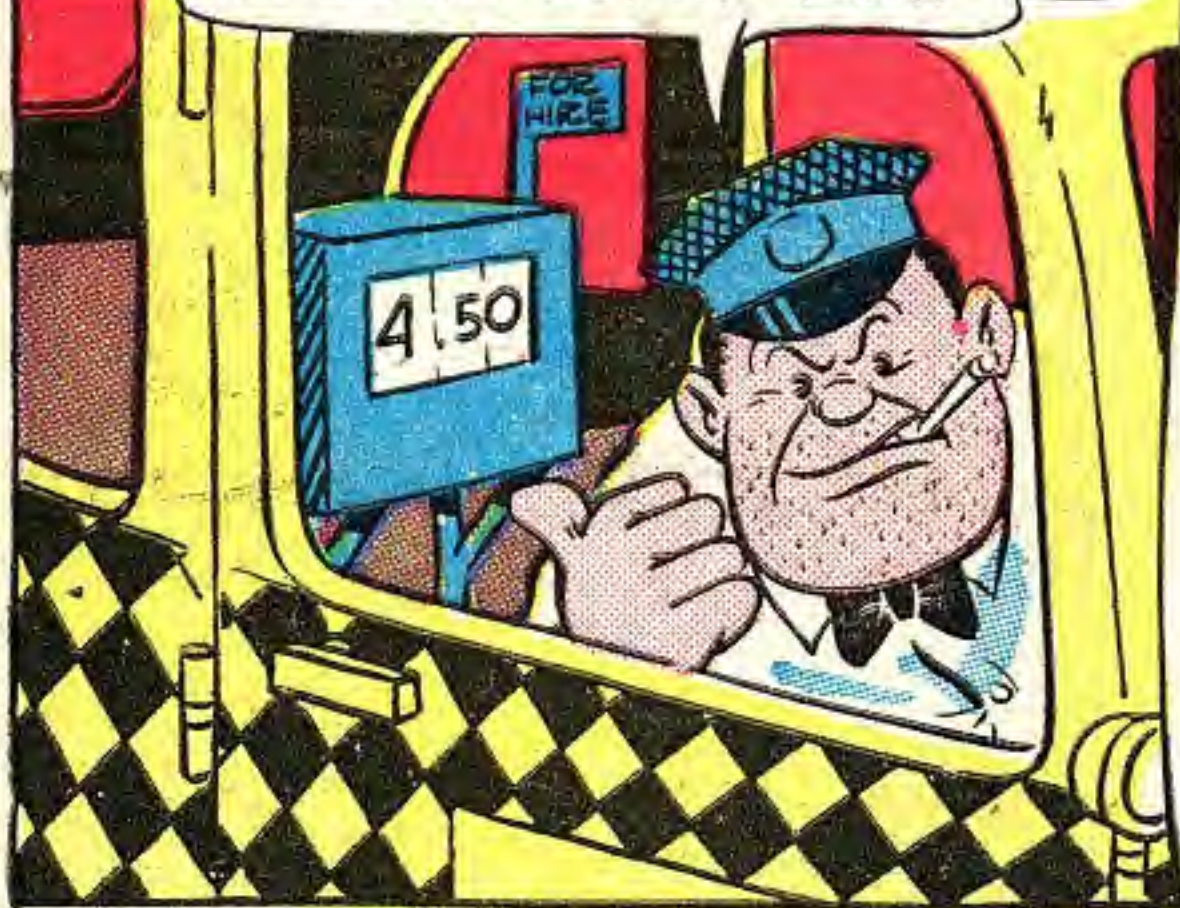


WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING RIDING  
AROUND IN THAT  
TAXI?

I'M LOOKIN'  
FOR YOU!



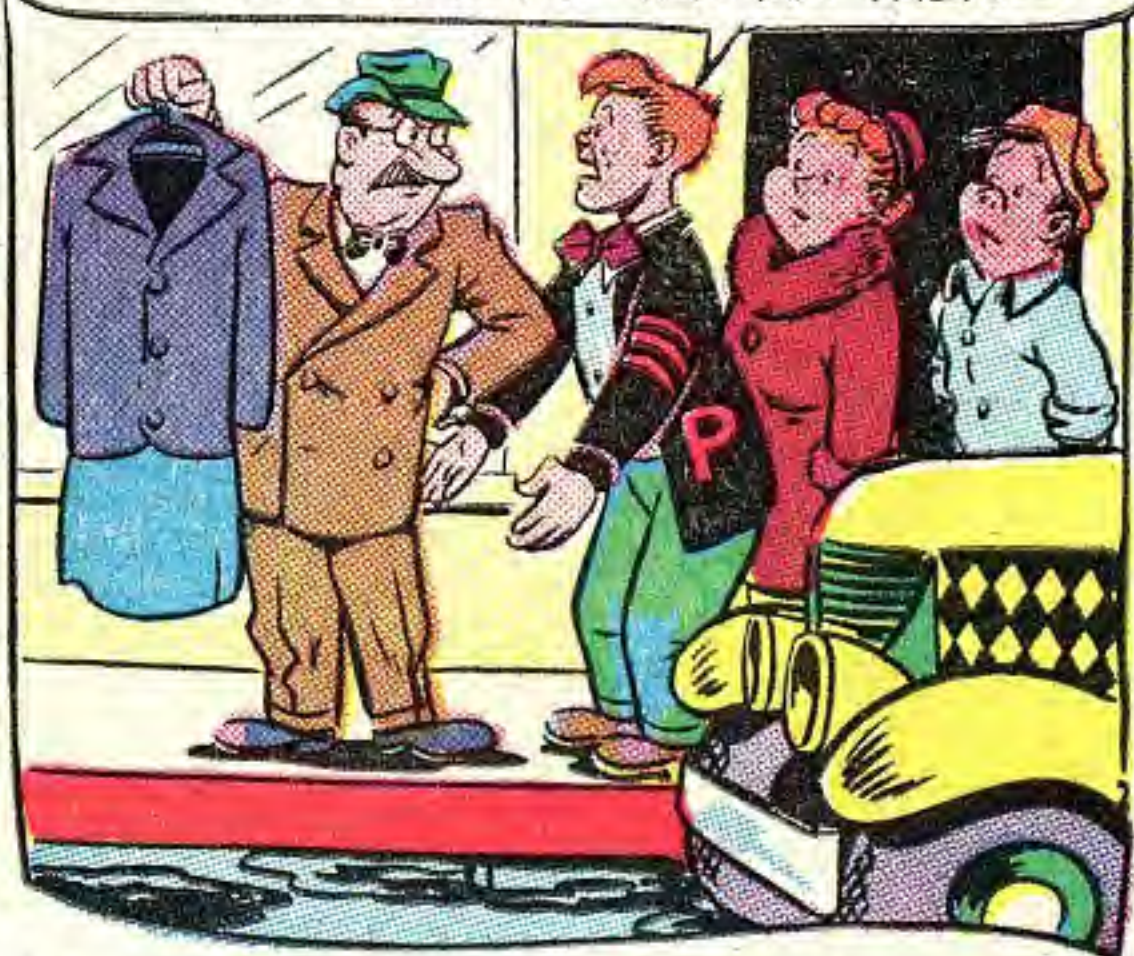
THAT'S ALL VERY INTERESTIN--BUT  
WHO'S GONNA PAY ME MY FARE?  
I GOT A WIFE AN' KIDS TA FEED!  
I CAN'T WAIT AROUND AN' LISTEN  
TA SOME DOPEY KID!!



THERE'S MY MOTHER AND DAD!  
**HEY, MOM! POP!**



I FORGOT THE MONEY FOR THE CLEANING  
AN' THEN I RAN OUTA GAS AND SO I  
GOT THE TAXI TA GET HOME AN' GET THE  
MONEY BUT NOBODY WUZ HOME SO THEN  
I COULDN'T PAY THE TAXI AN' THEN---

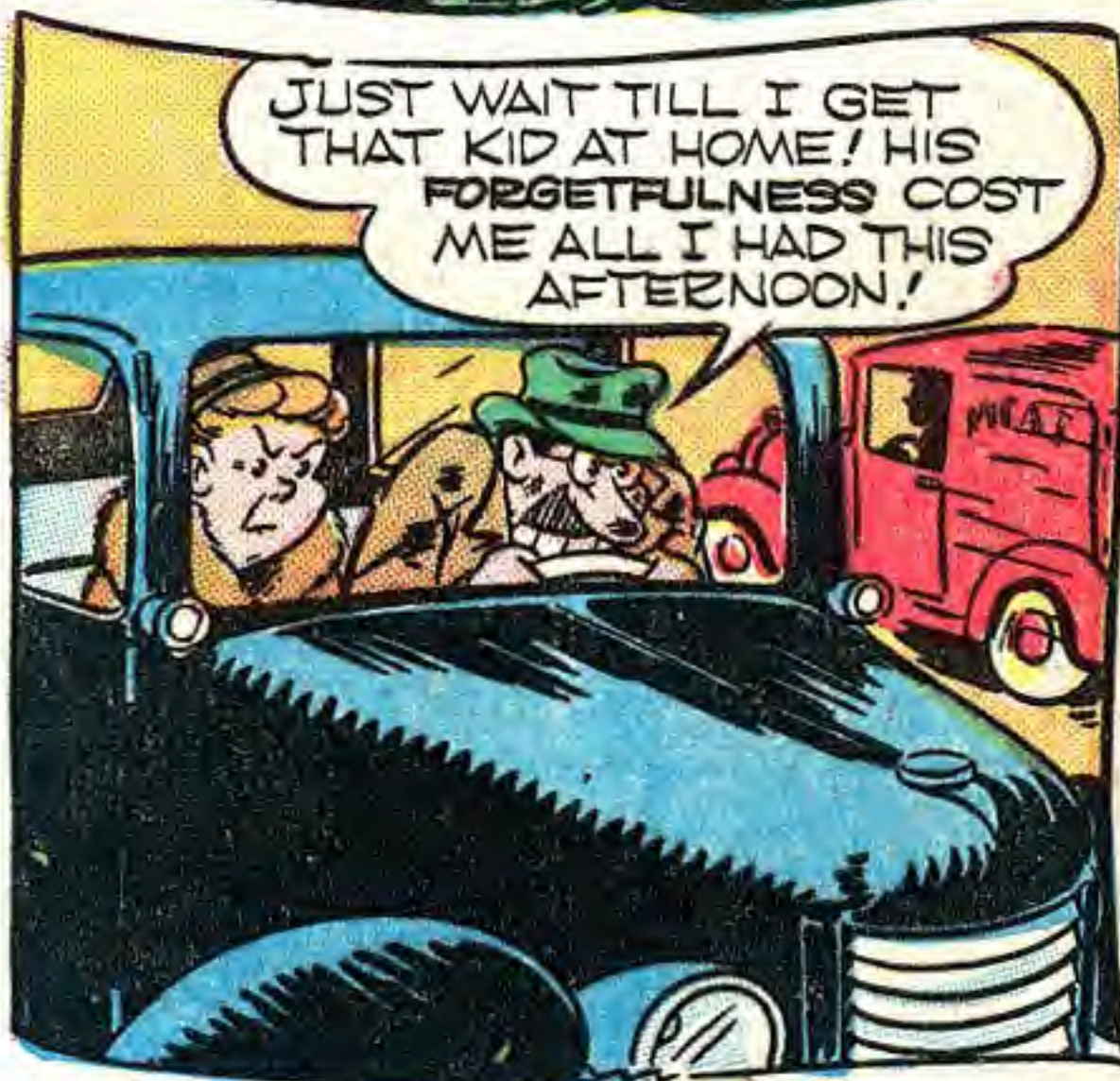


HERE! FOUR  
FIFTY!

T'ANKS,  
POP!





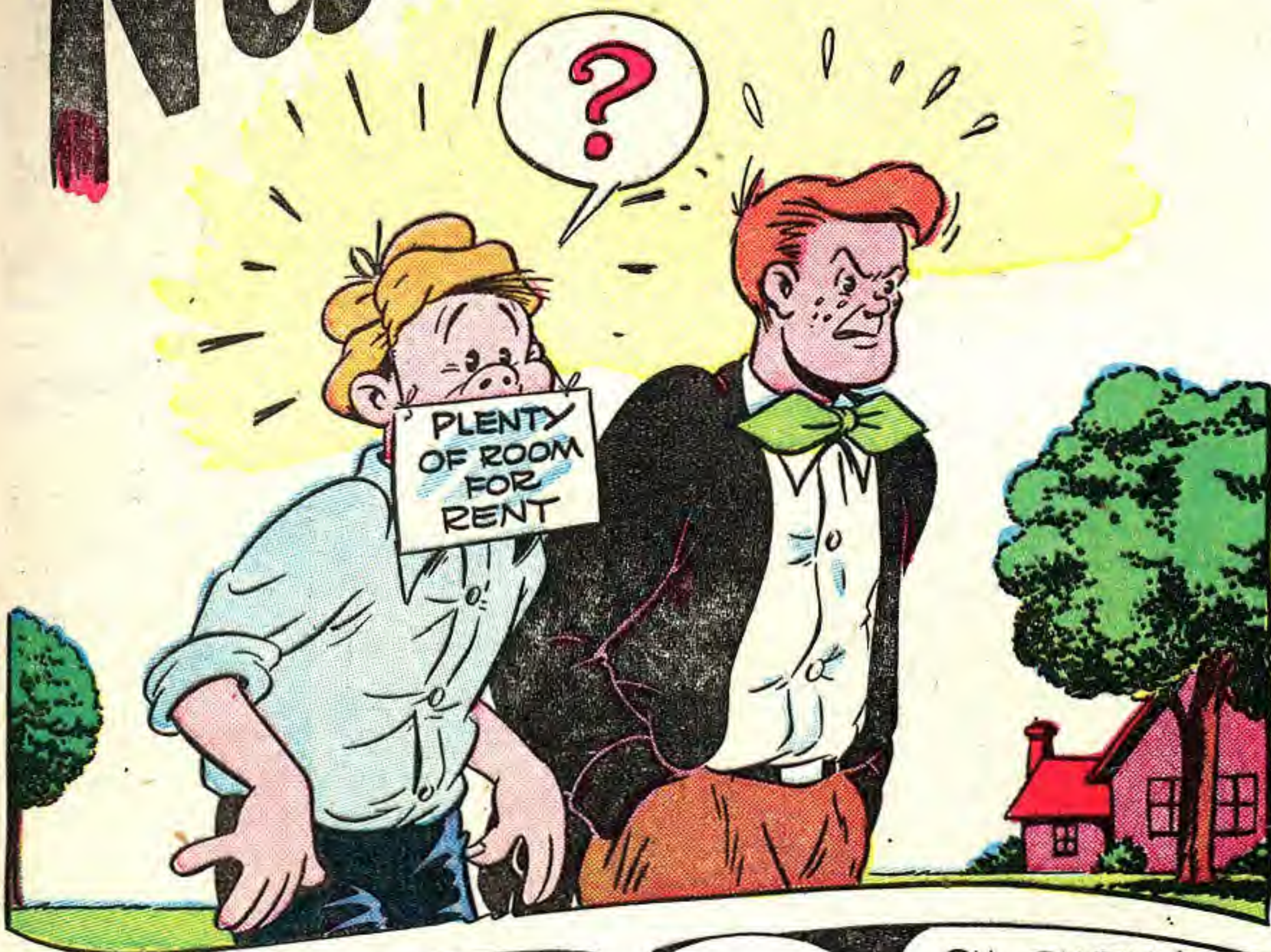




# Natch

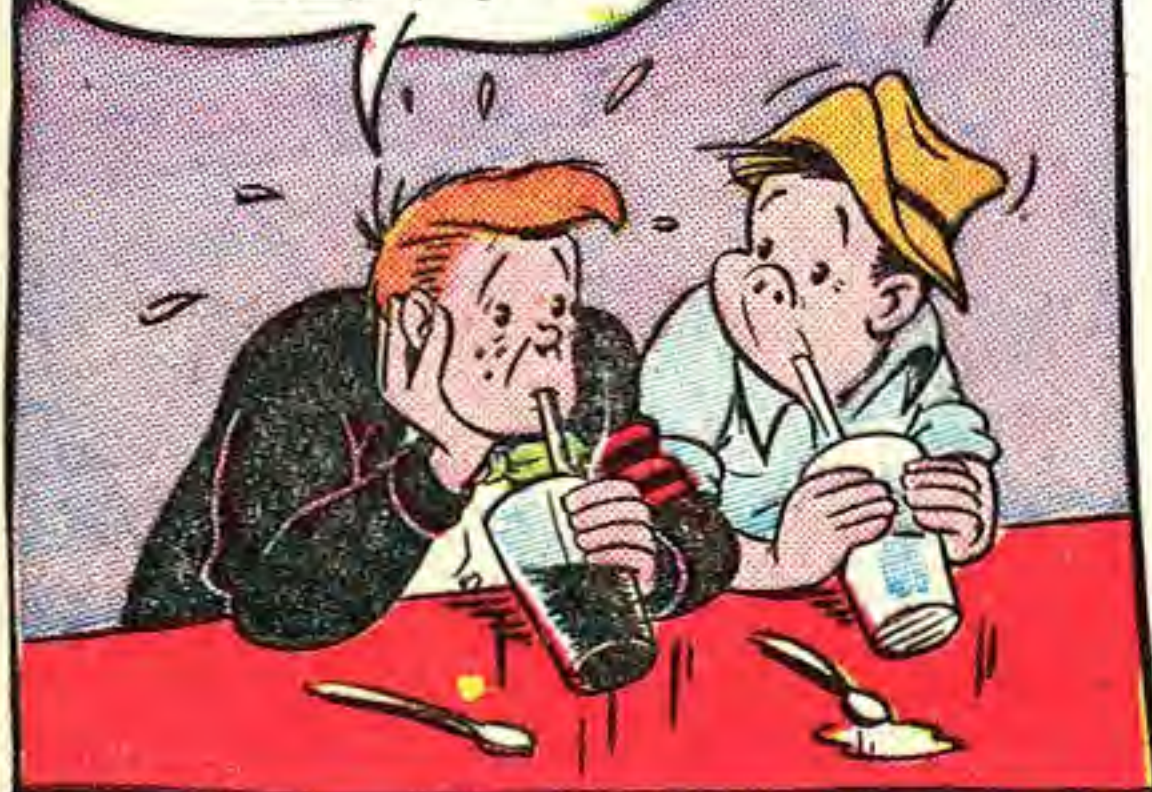
in

**"NO  
VACANCIES"**



AFTER I PAY FOR  
THESE MALTS, YA  
KNOW HOW MUCH  
MONEY I'LL HAVE  
LEFT?

NO!  
HOW  
MUCH?



**NOTHIN'!**

OH, SWELL!  
AND I WAS GONNA  
BORROW SOME  
LOOT FROM YOU  
FOR THE DANCE  
SATURDAY NIGHT!  
I GOT A WHOLE  
DIME!





HEY! SUDDENLY I GOT A GREAT IDEA HOW WE CAN MAKE SOME MONEY FOR THE SATURDAY NIGHT BASH!

THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD! HOW?

WE COULD RENT OUT YOUR CAR!

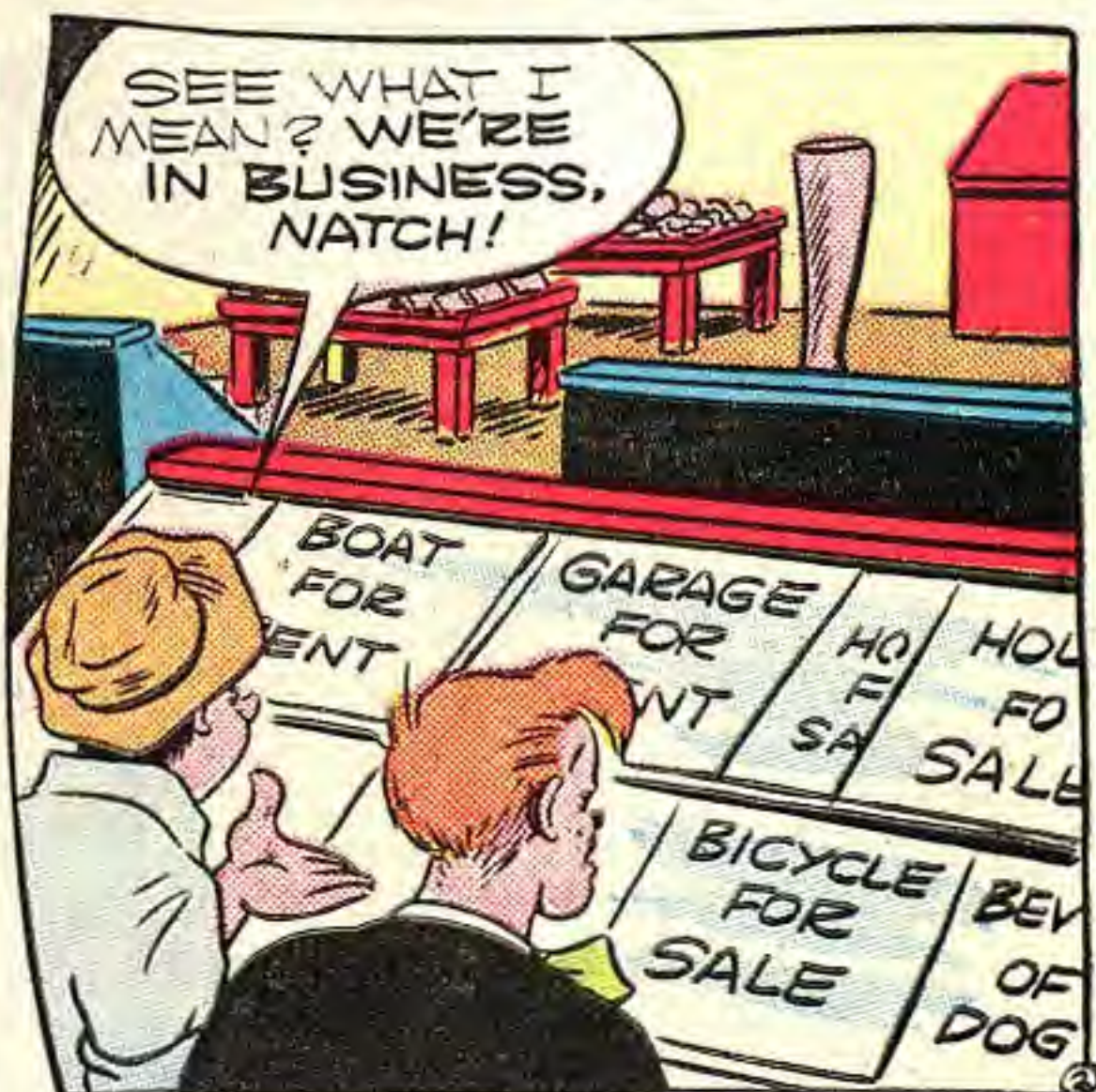
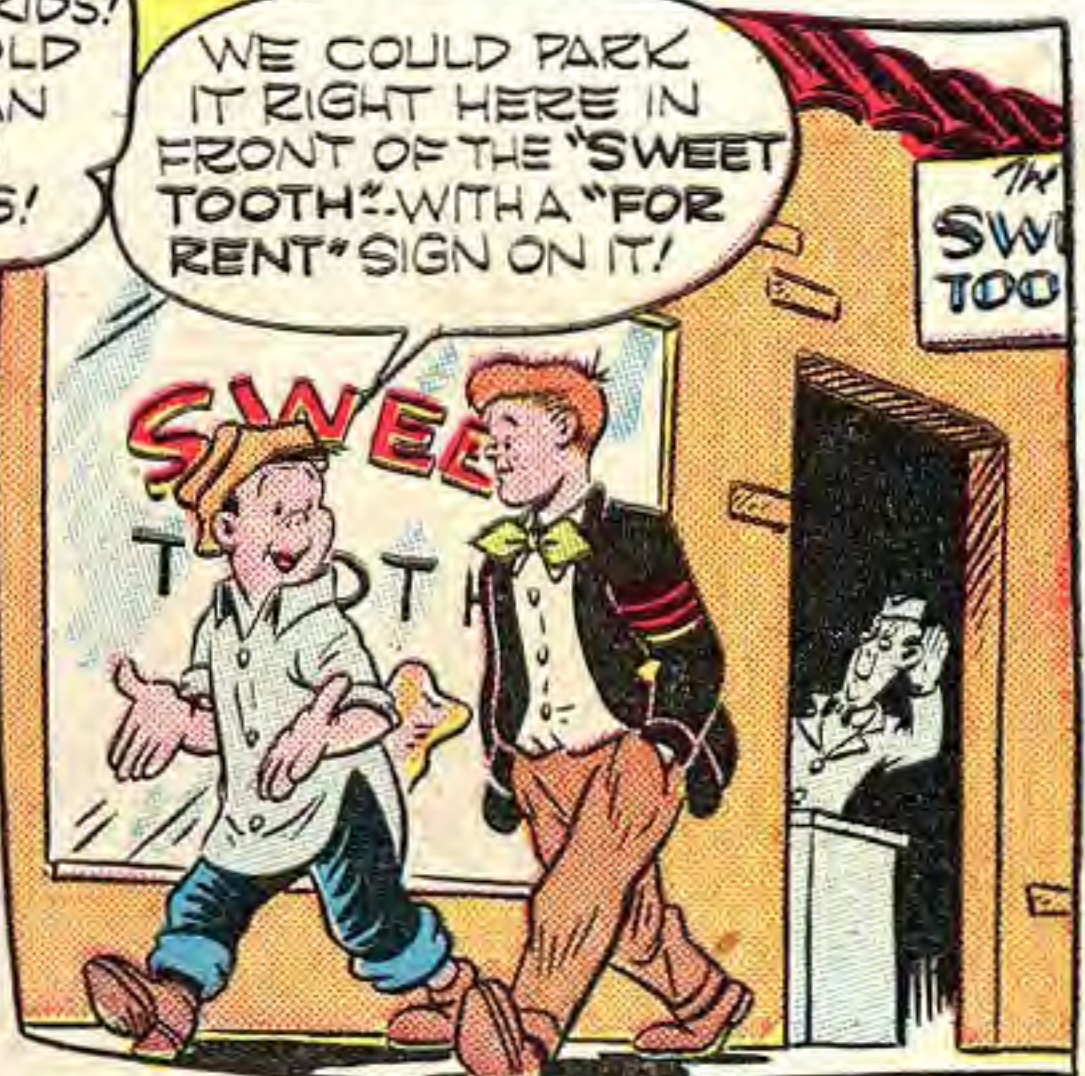
OH! WE COULD MAKE MONEY RENT-ING MY CAR, HUH?

SURE! THERE'S PLENTY KIDS THAT WOULD BE PLENTY GLAD TO RENT YOUR HOP-UP!

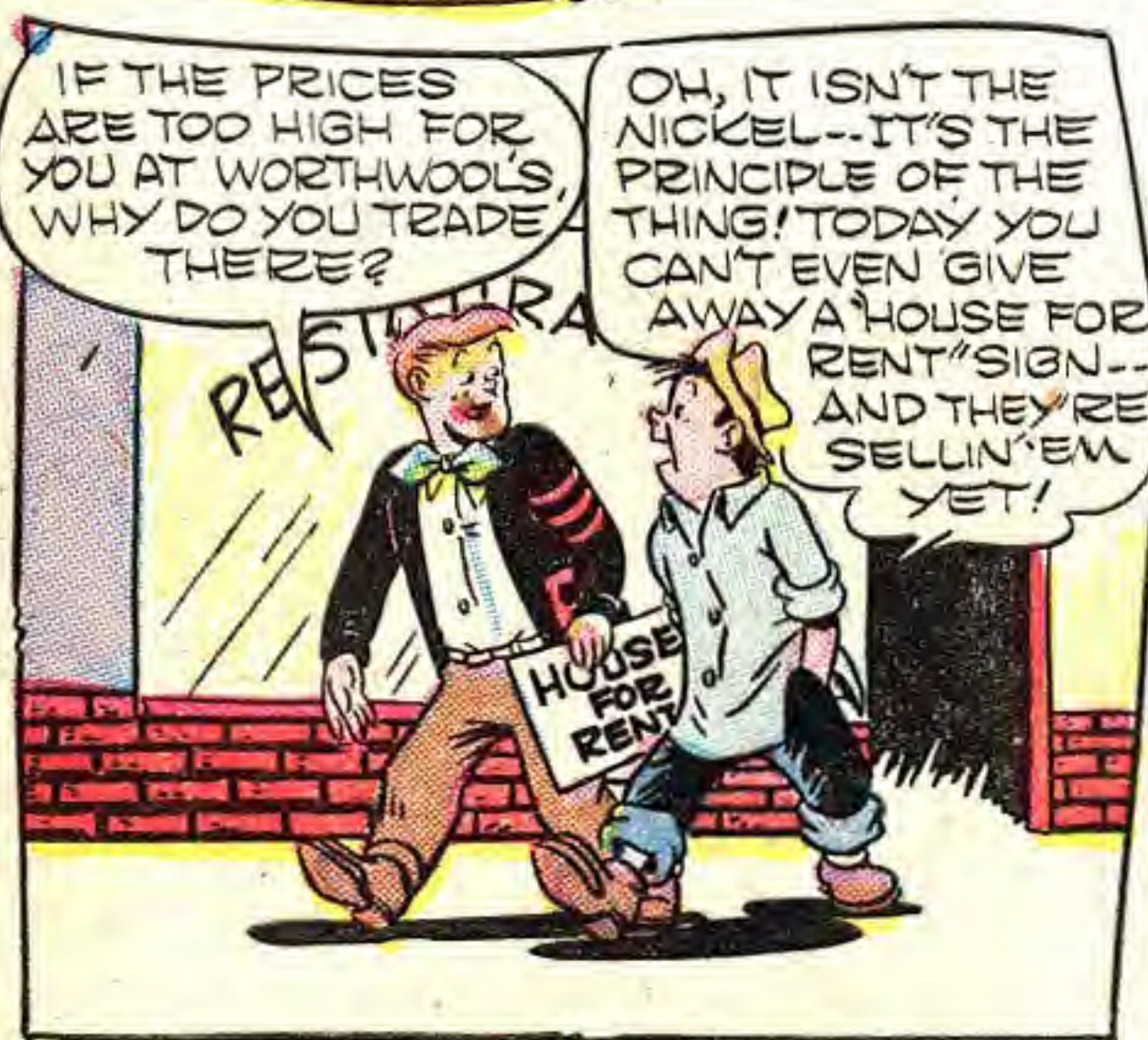
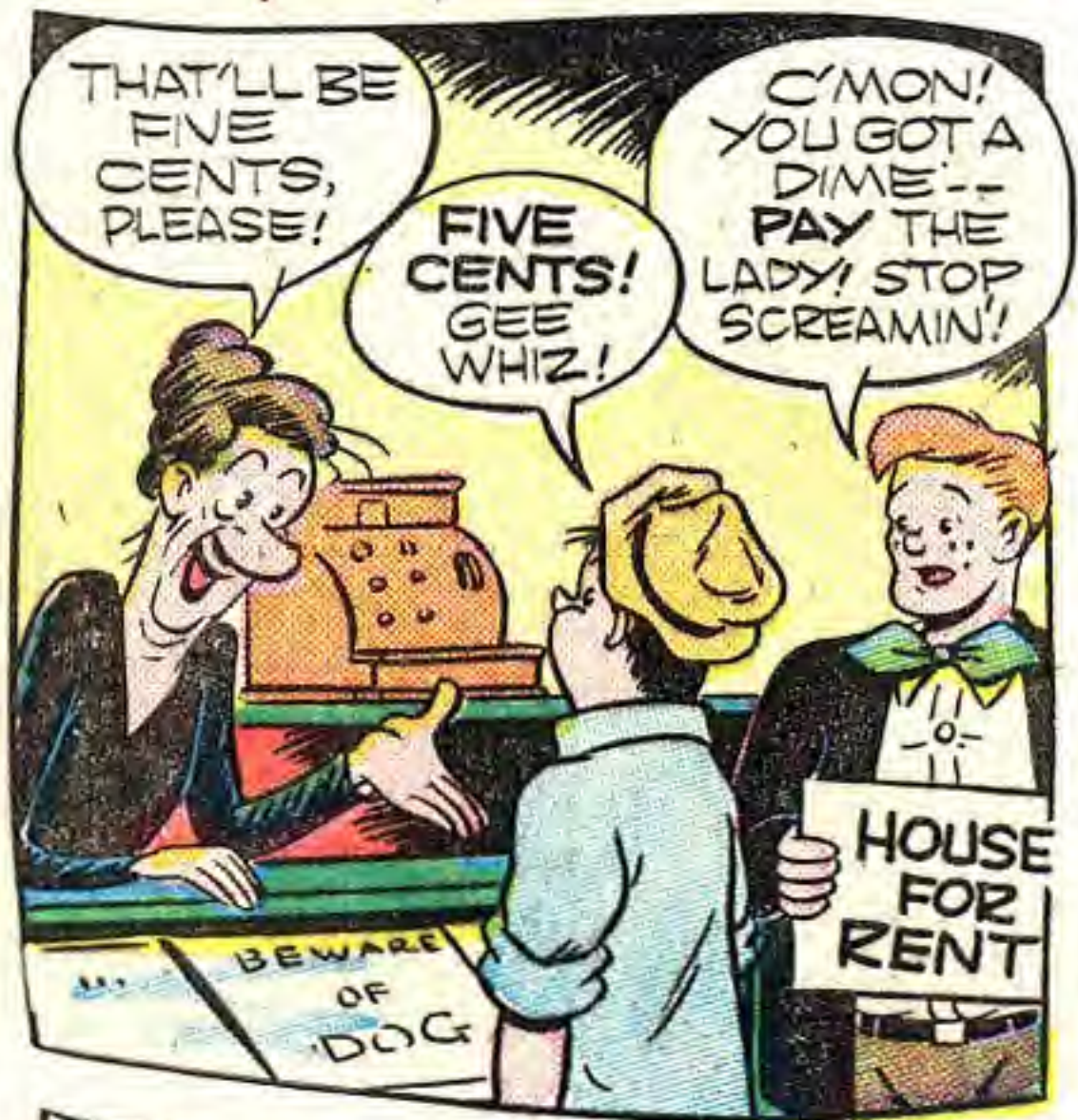
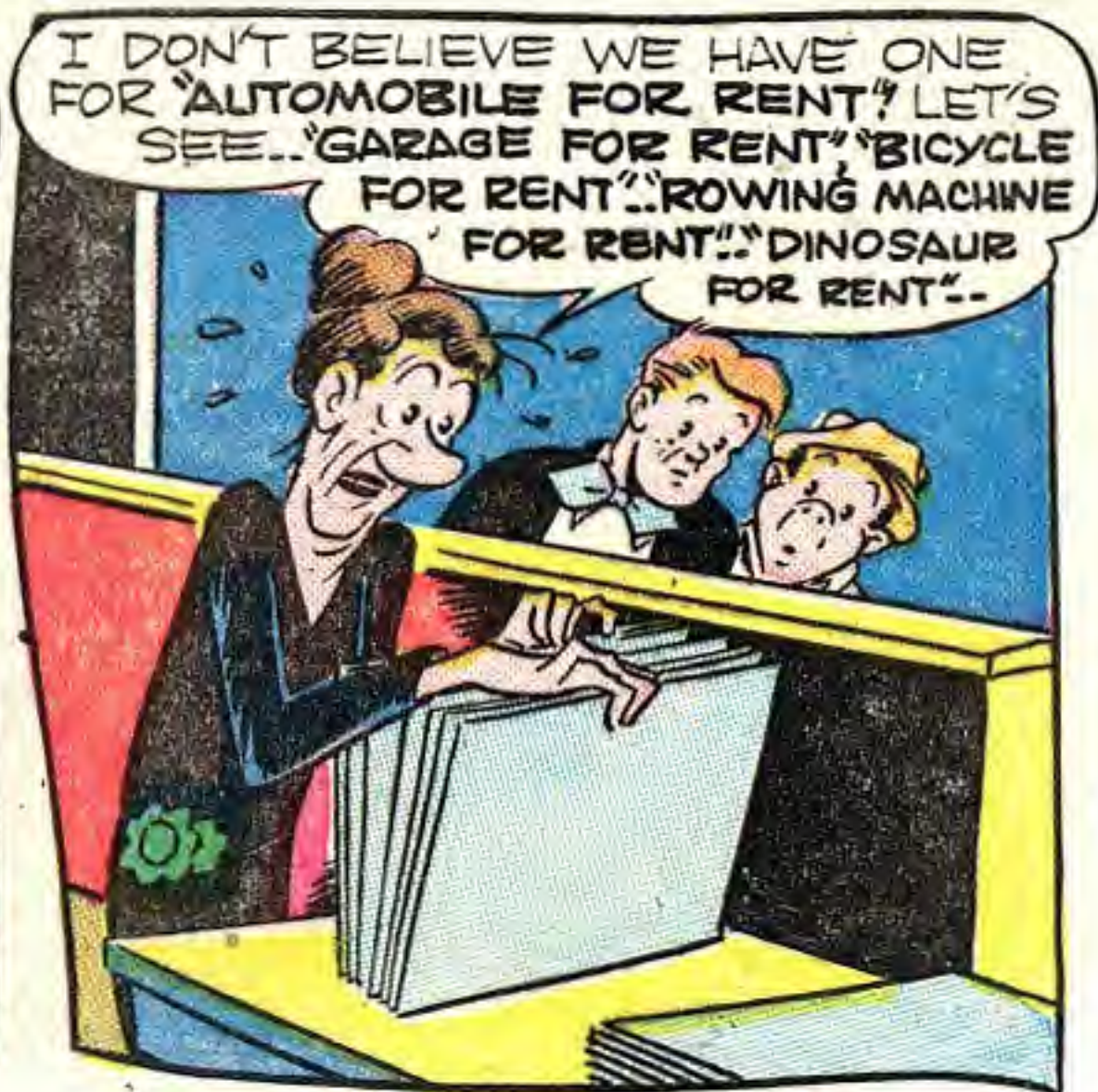
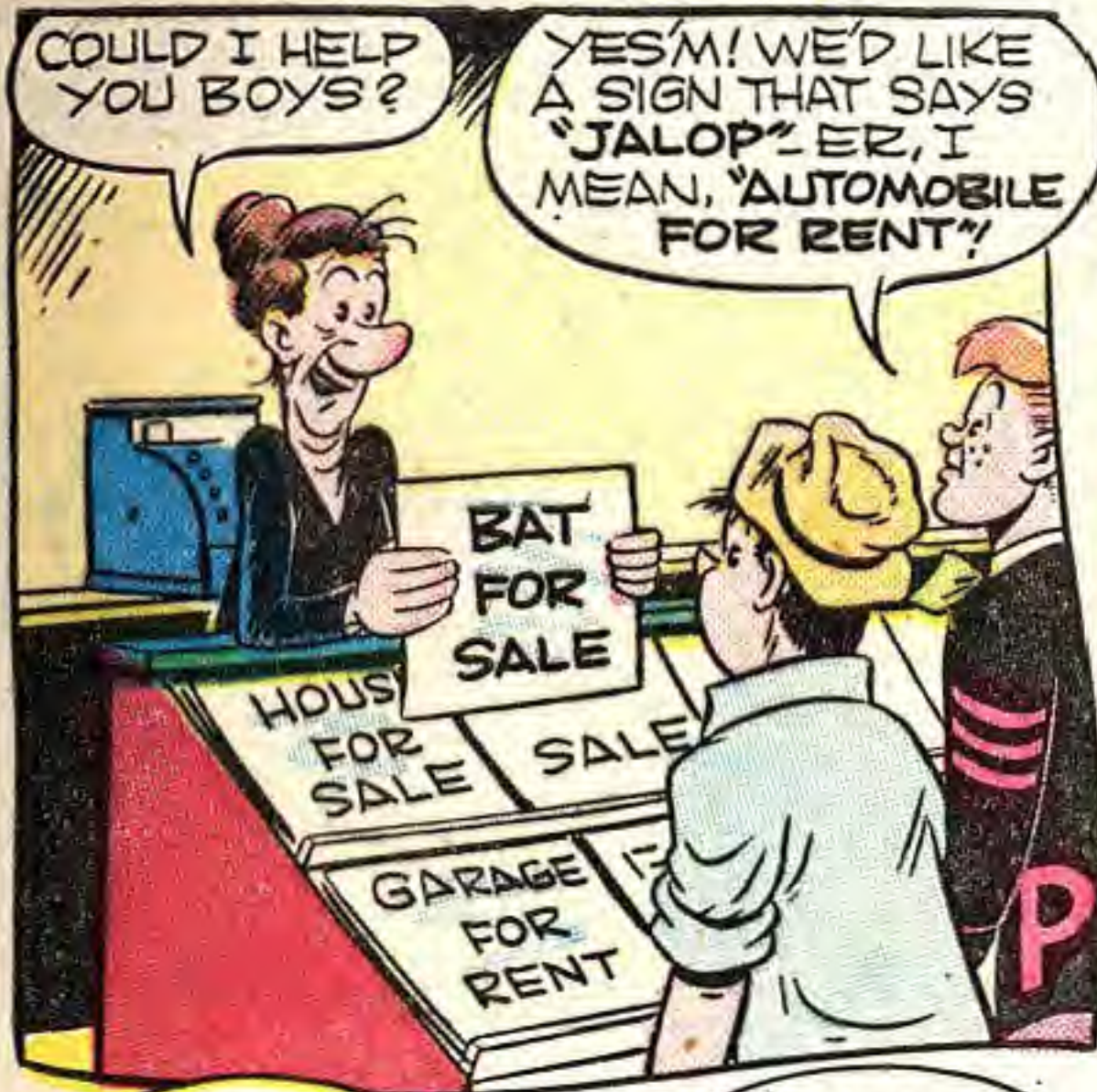
HMM... MAYBE YOU GOT SUMP'N AT THAT!

I ALWAYS LIKE TO LISTEN TO THESE KIDS! NO MATTER HOW OLD YOU ARE, YOU CAN ALWAYS LEARN SOMETHING!

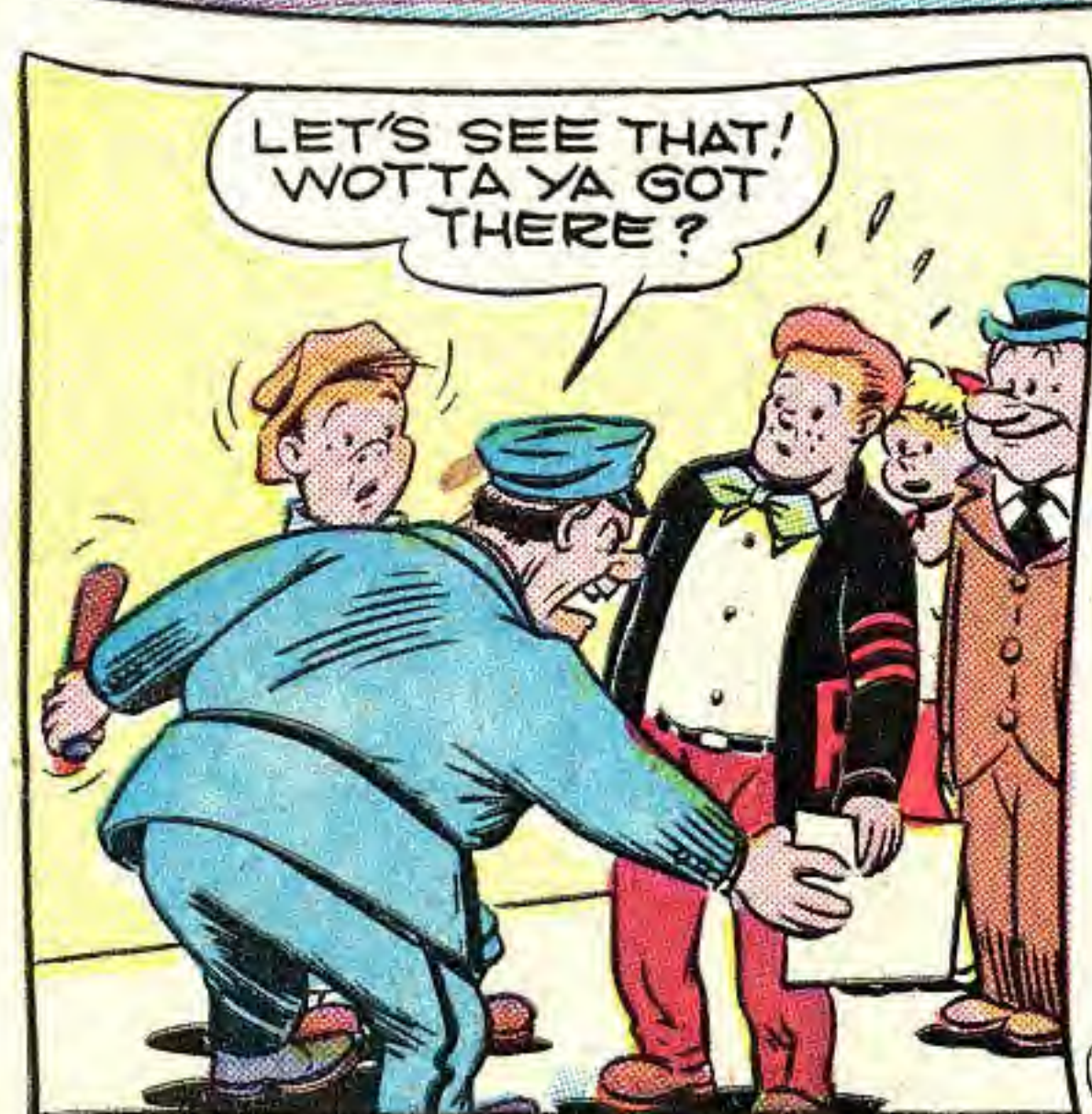
WE COULD PARK IT RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF THE "SWEET TOOTH". WITH A "FOR RENT" SIGN ON IT!



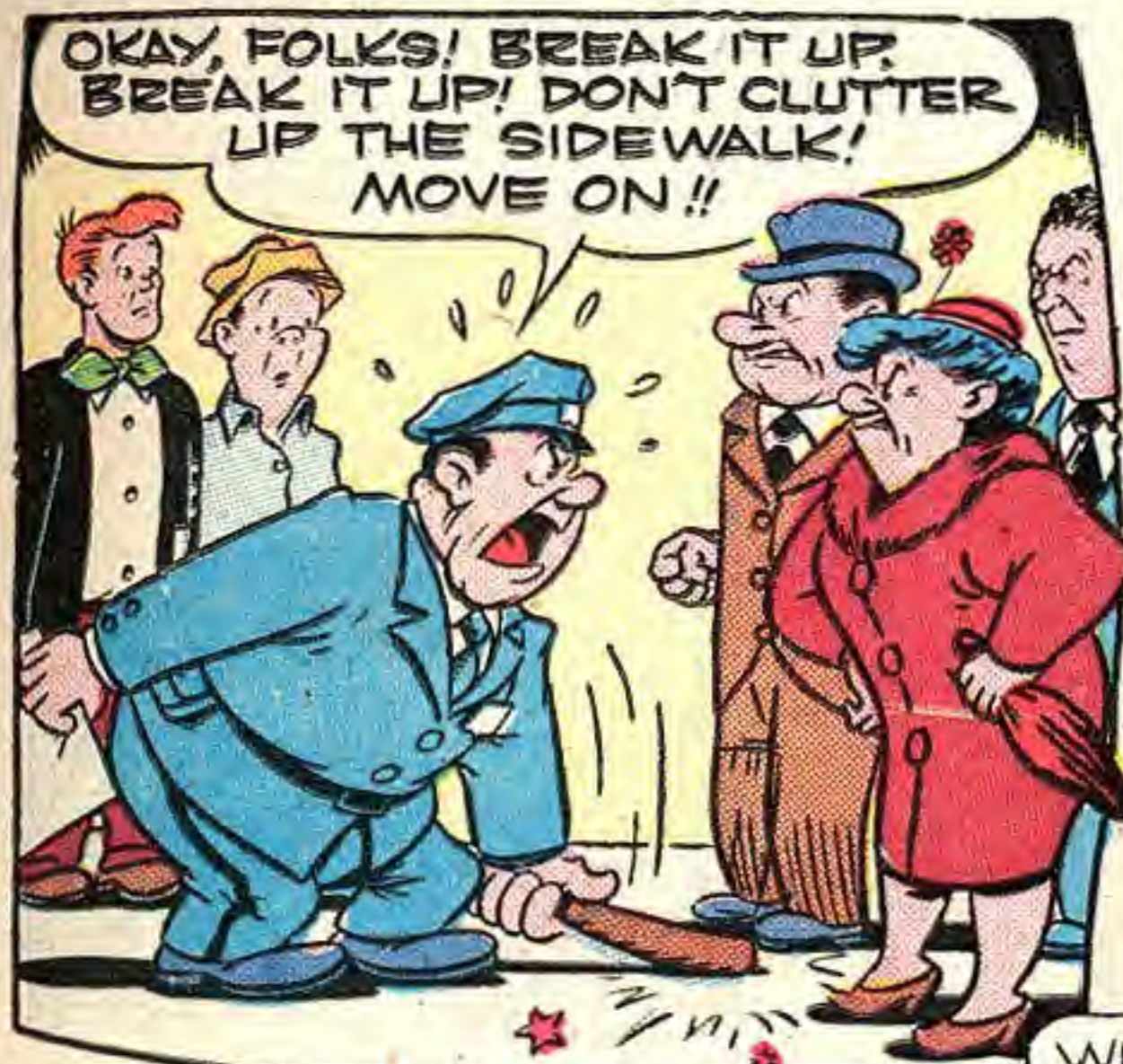












OKAY, FOLKS! BREAK IT UP, BREAK IT UP! DON'T CLUTTER UP THE SIDEWALK! MOVE ON!!



YOU JUST WANT TO RENT THAT HOUSE FOR YOURSELF AND MAKE ME GET OFF THE STREET!

I SAW THAT SIGN FIRST, YA BIG FLATFOOT!

I SAW IT FIRST!



WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT AN' CATCH BURGLARS INSTEAD OF TRYING TO TAKE A HOME AWAY FROM A POOR DEFENSELESS LADY!

TAKE THAT!

I GOT A WIFE AN' SIX KIDS!

I SAW IT FIRST!

THAT'S YOUR TOUGH LUCK!

IT'S MINE!

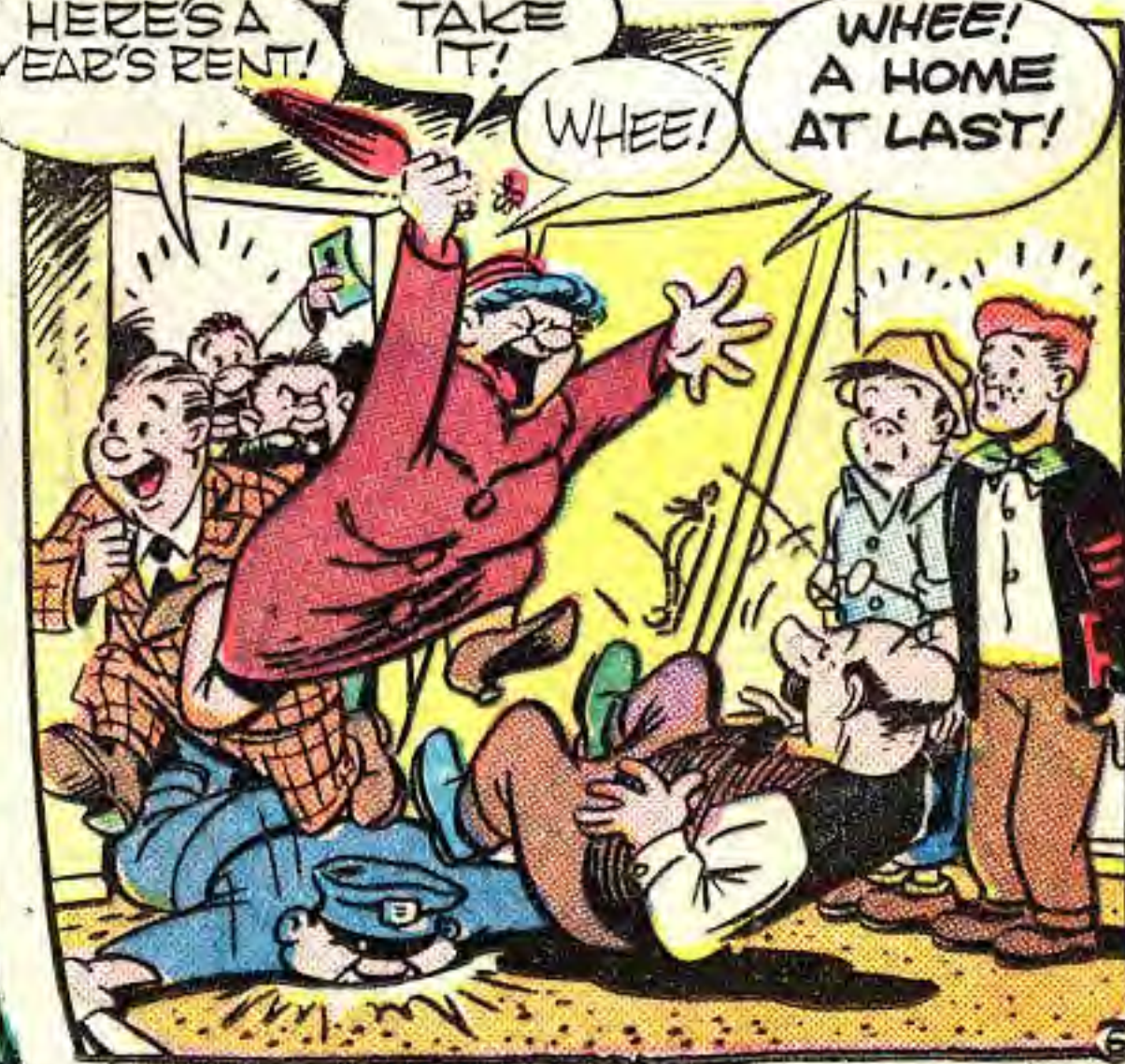
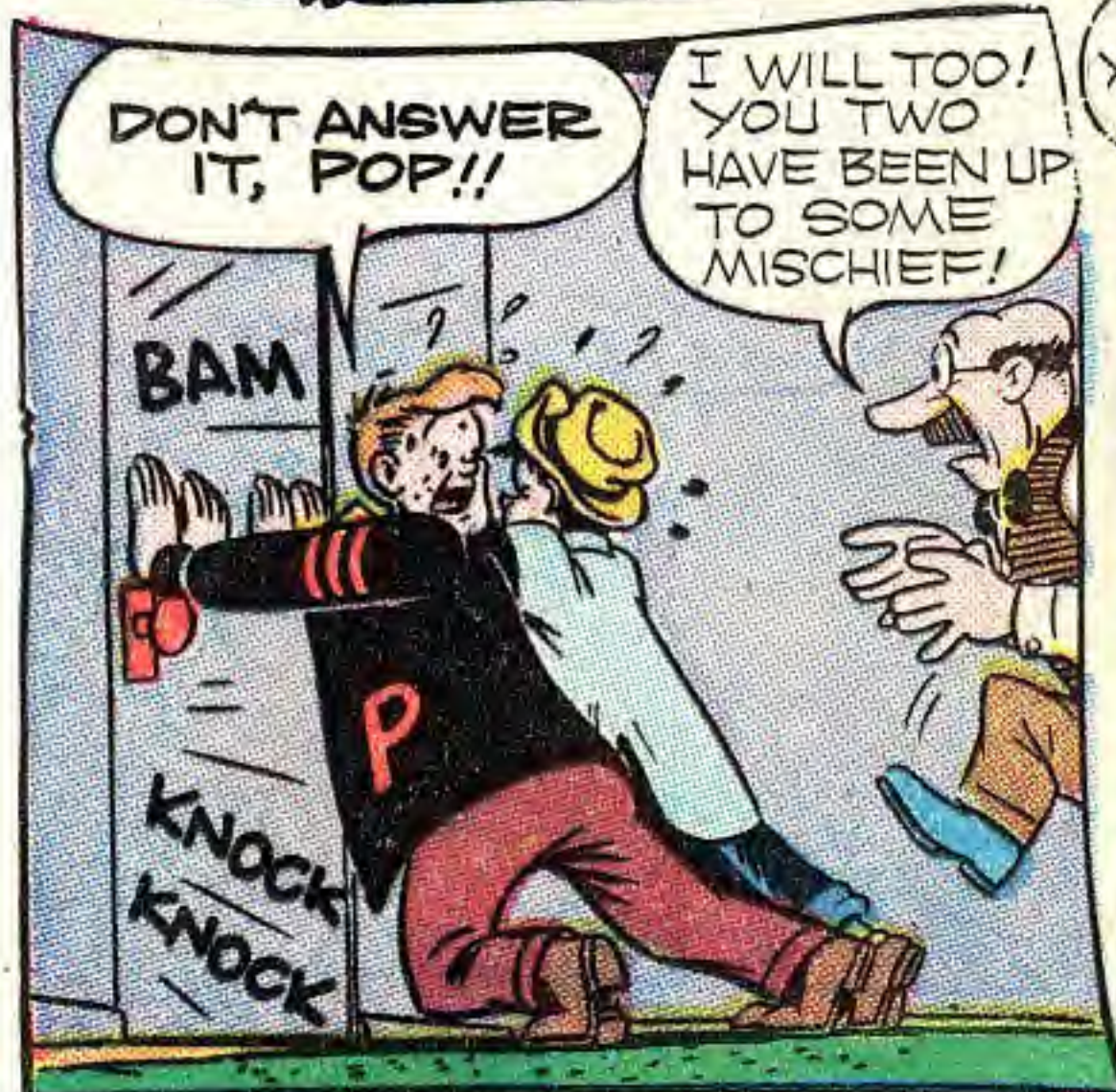
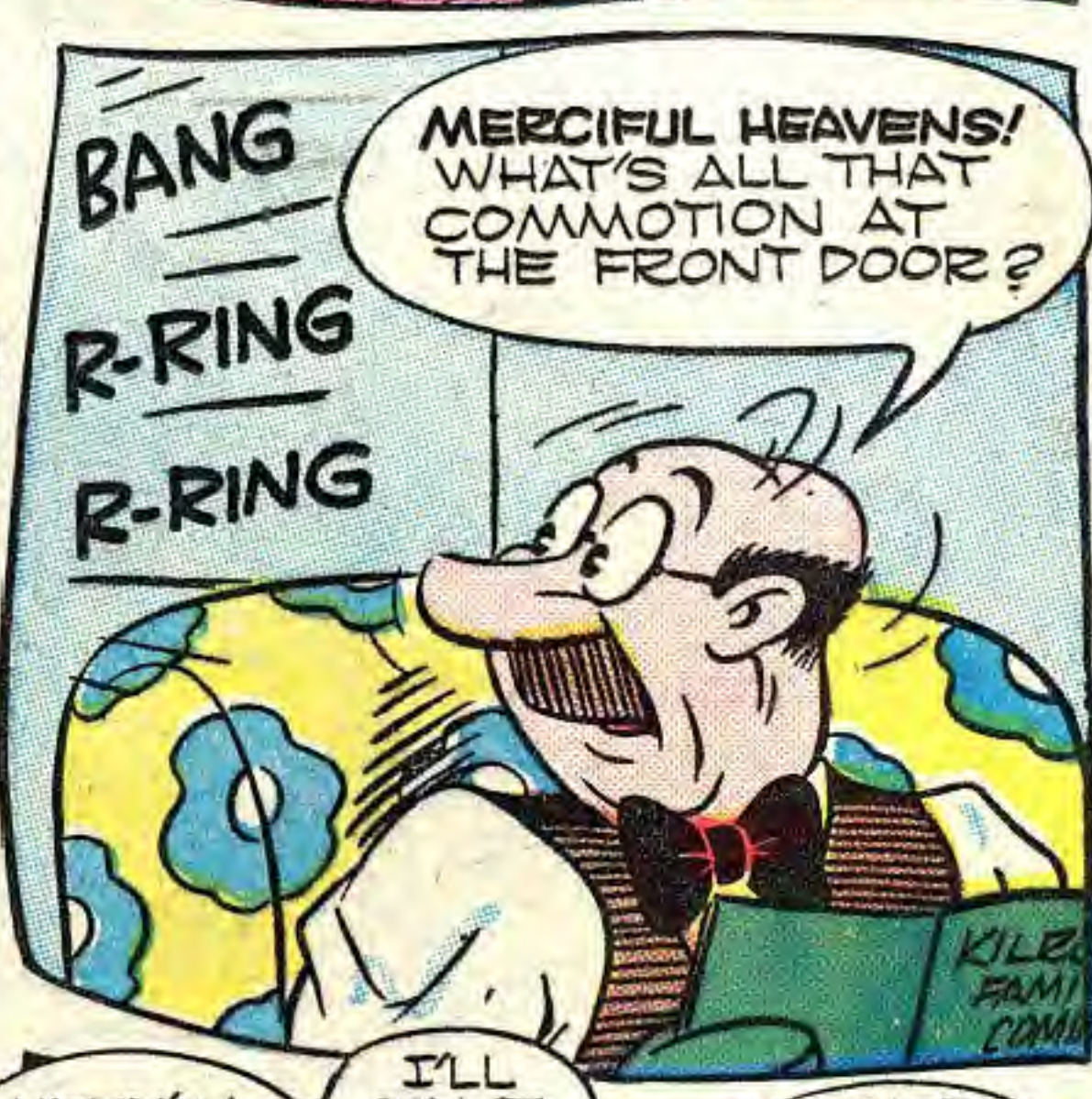
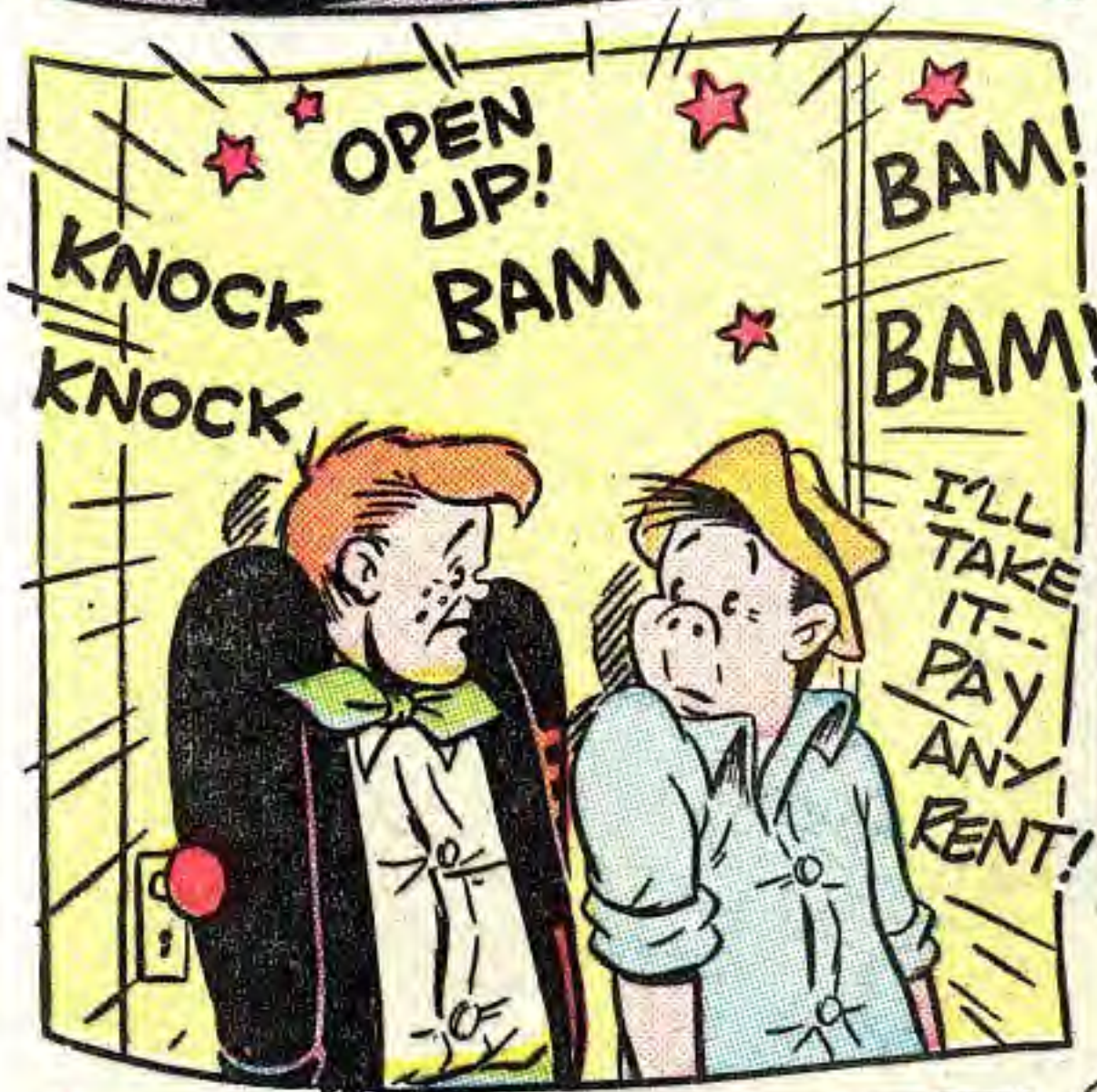
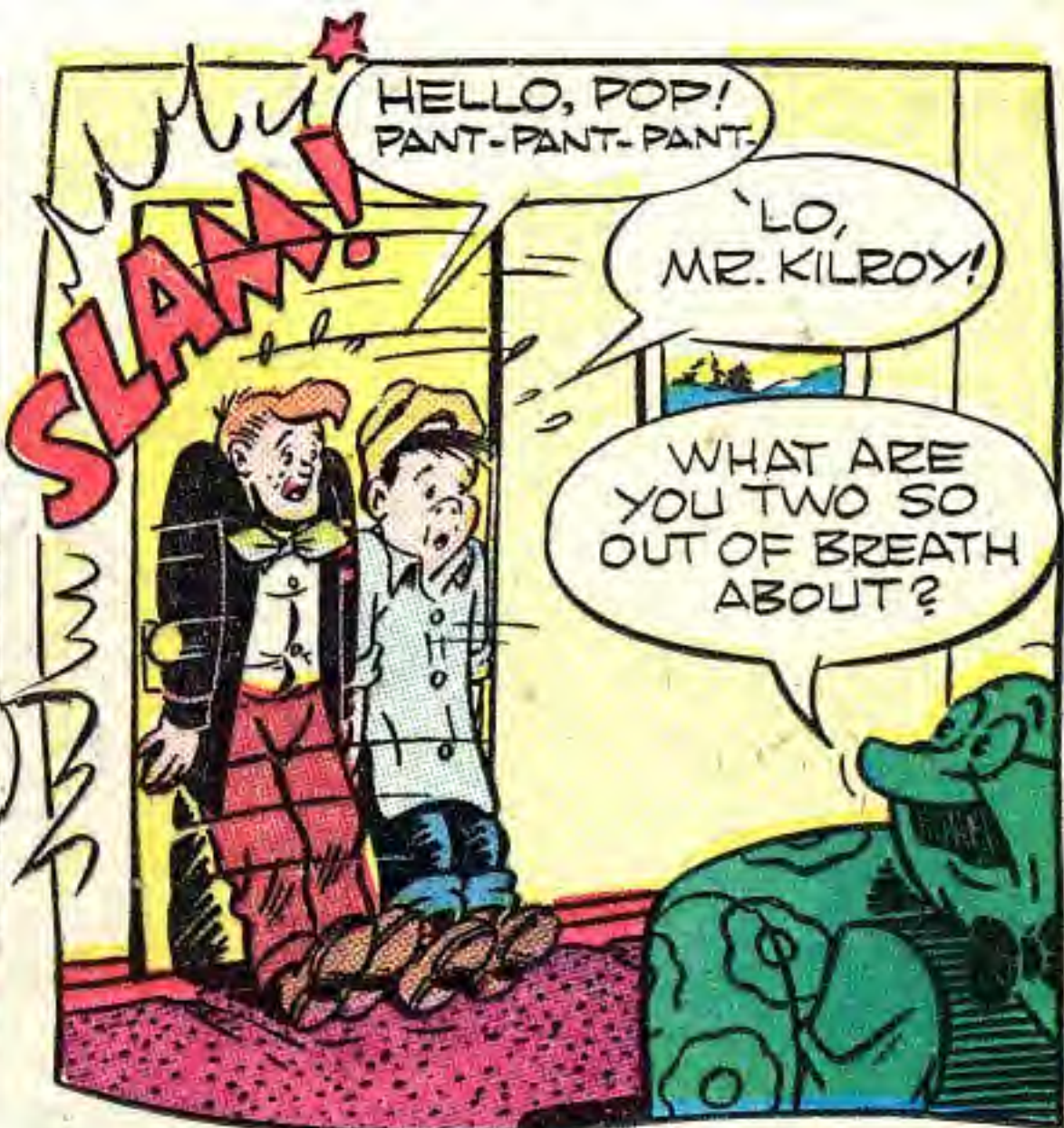
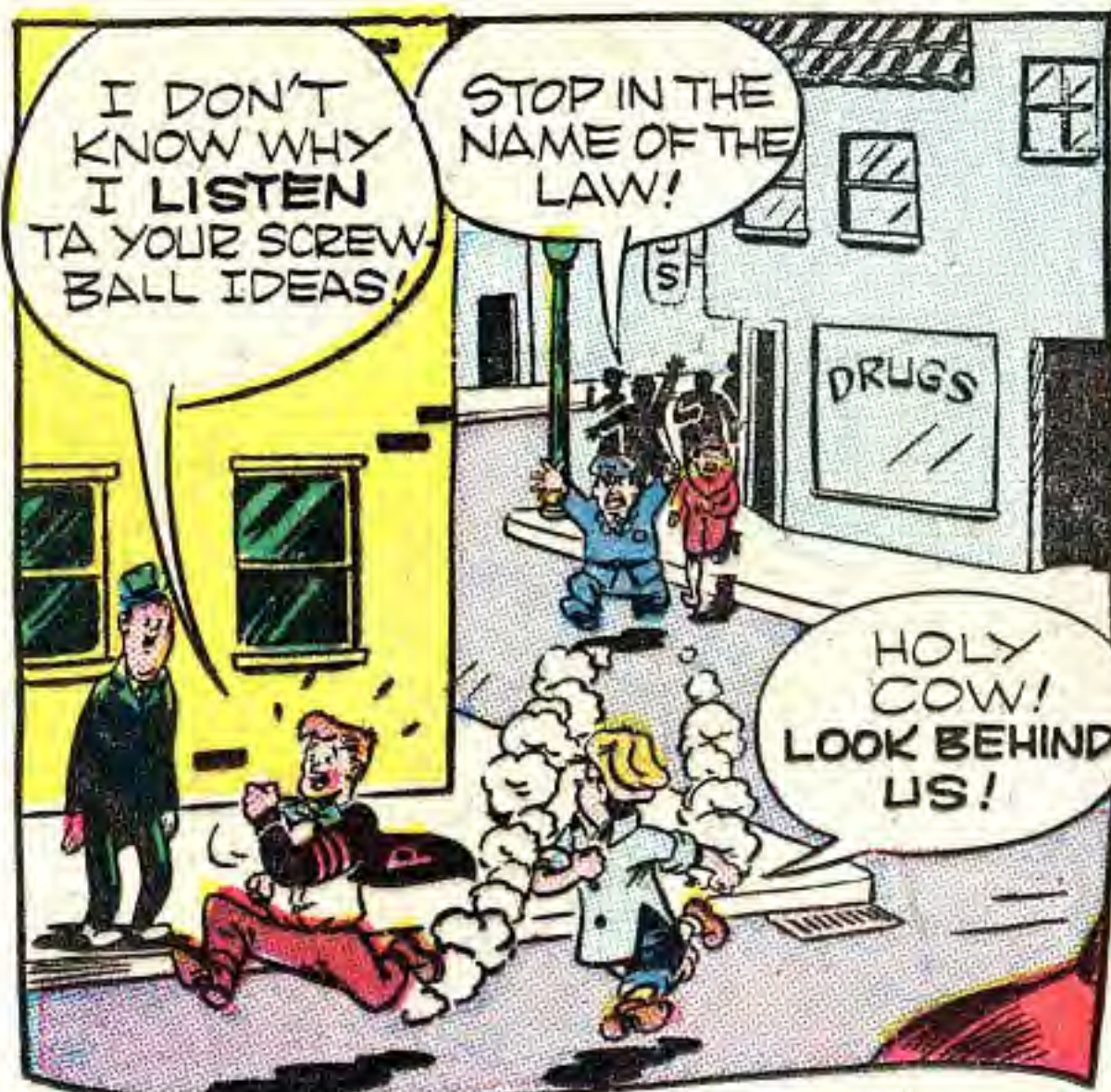


WE BETTER GET OUTTA HERE!

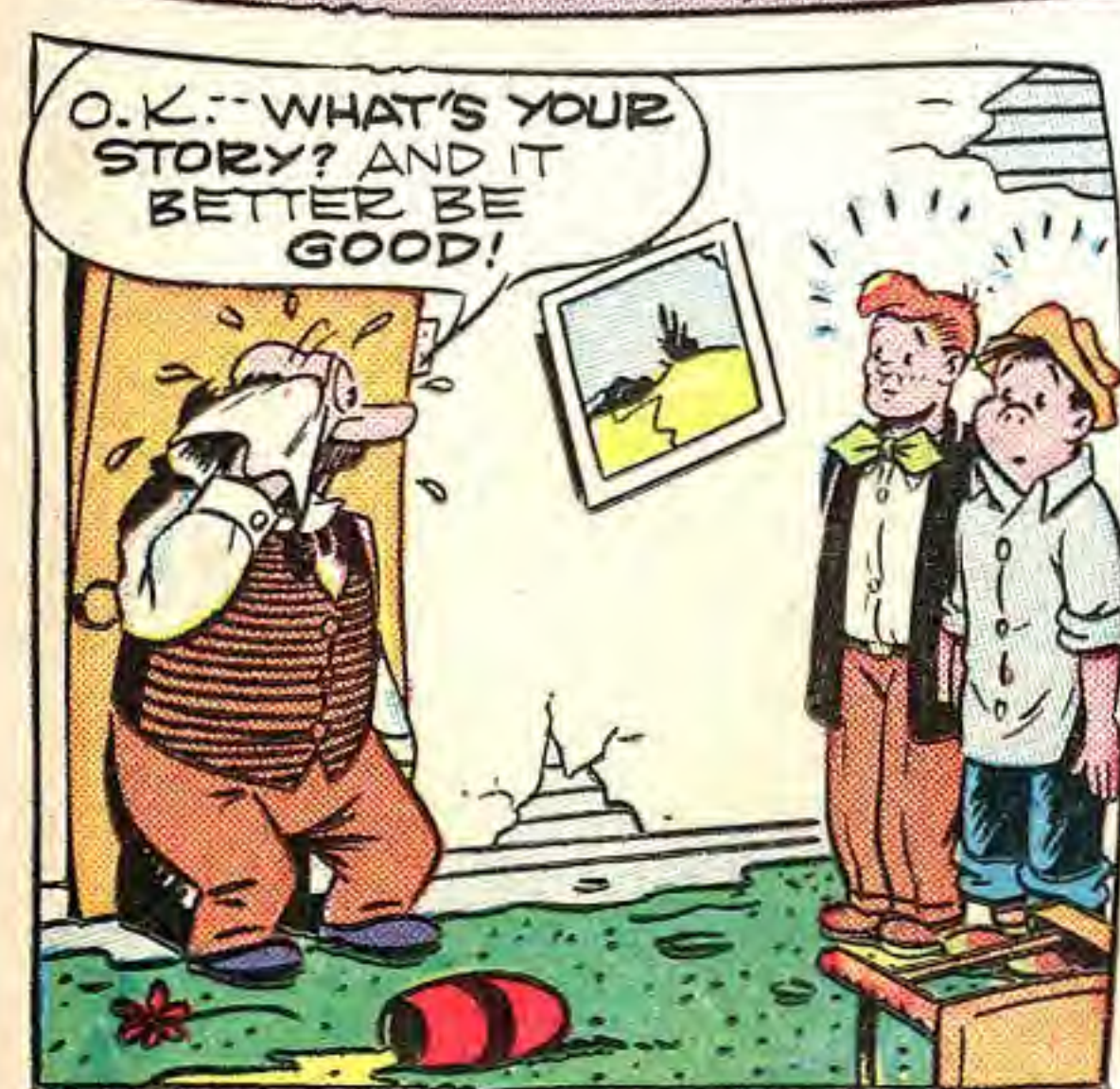
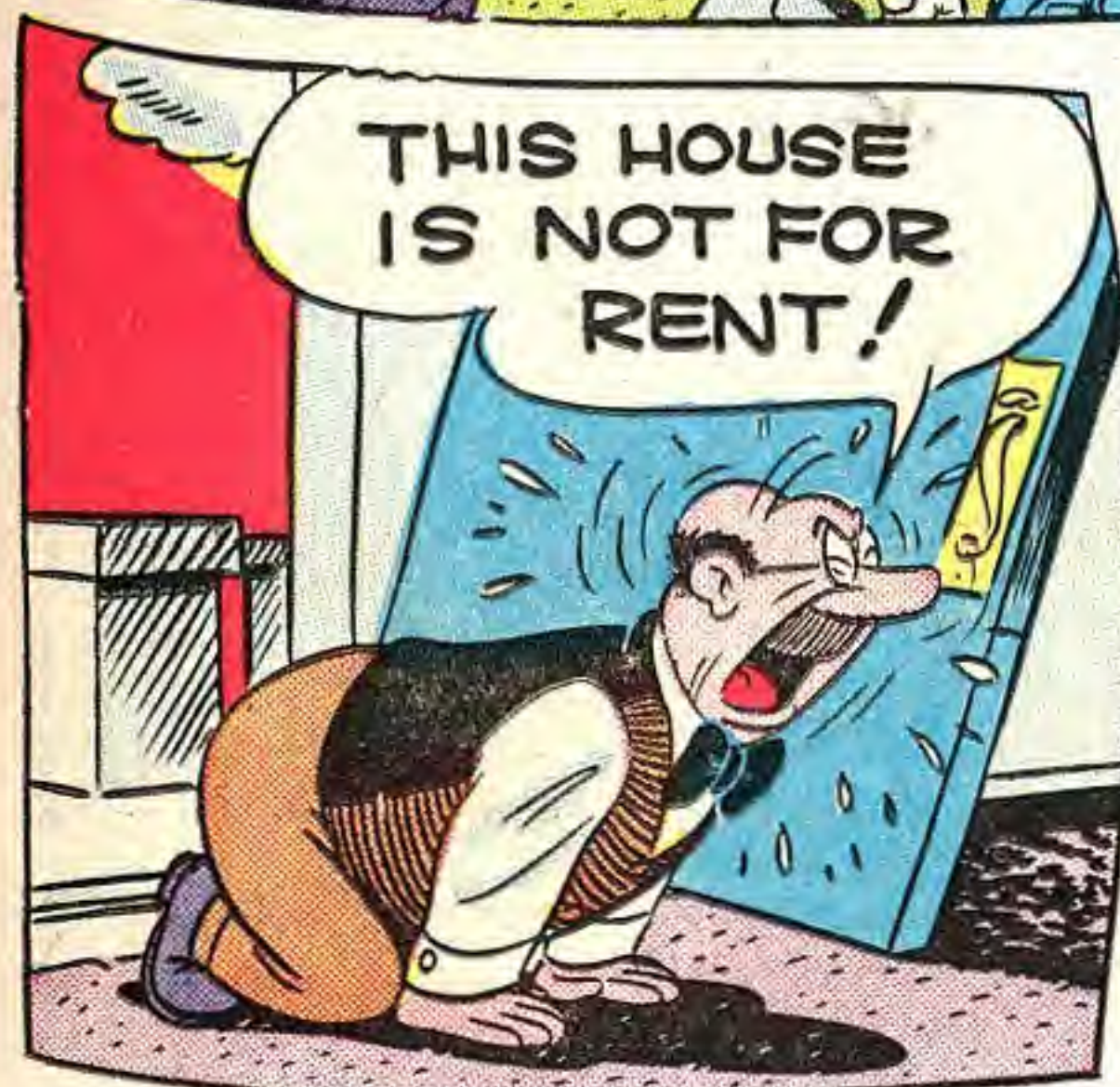
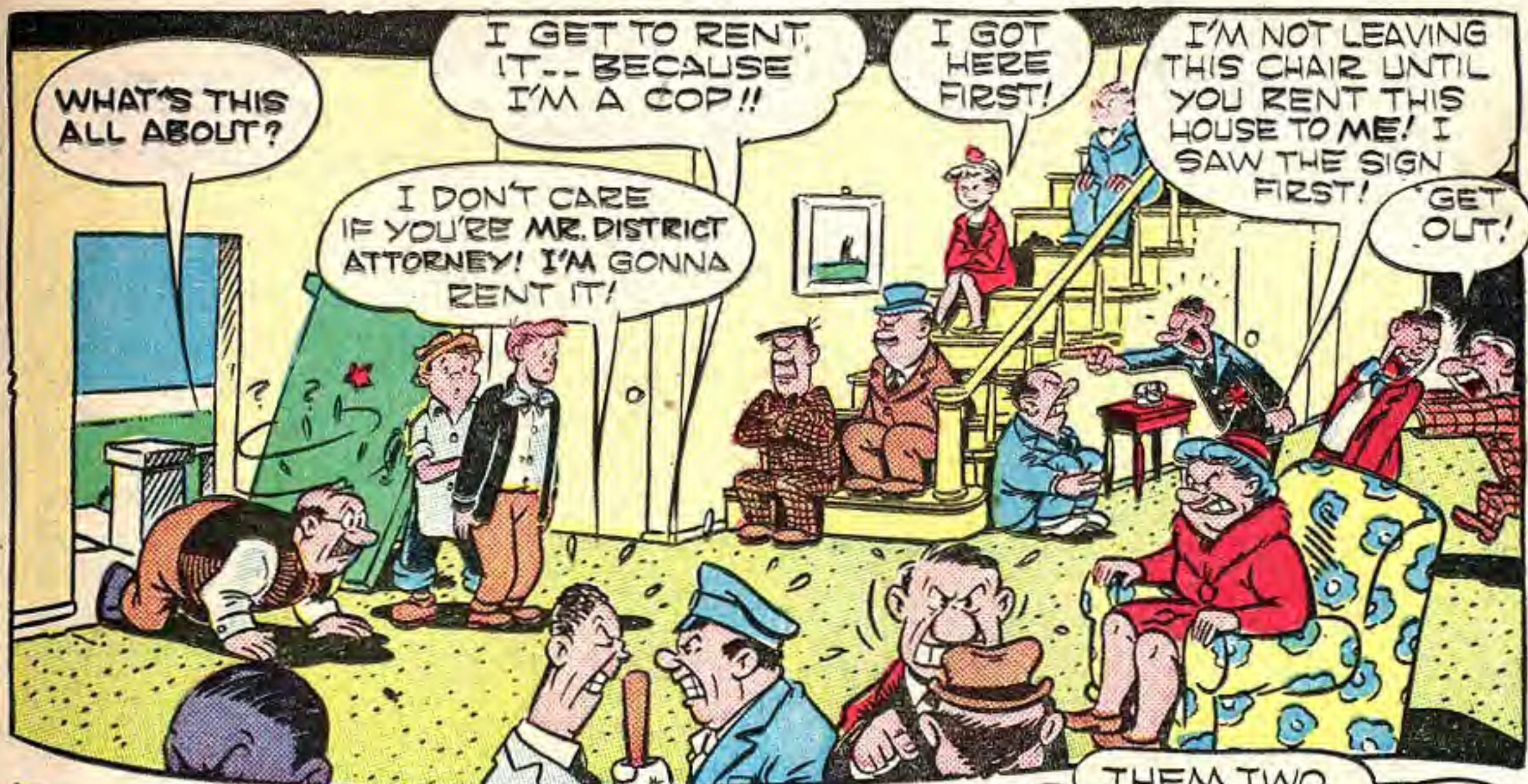


LOOK--THOSE TWO KIDS THAT HAD THE HOUSE FOR RENT ARE RUNNING AWAY!









ANYWAY, THE SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE WAS POSTPONED!



# Little Sister, **BIG** PROBLEM

"AND I say," Mrs. Kilroy's voice was vehement, "that you are not going alone!"

Natch tried to plead with his mother. "But Judy's out of town, mom," he reasoned. "She'd be hurt if I took someone else to th' dance—that's why I'm goin' stag!"

"And I say," Mrs. Kilroy retorted, "that you are not going alone! You're going to escort your little sister!"

"Katie?" Natch's voice was a sharp squeak. "That little pest? Gee whiz, mom, be reasonable! Nobody takes his sister to a dance and besides, Katie's nothin' but a little drip!"

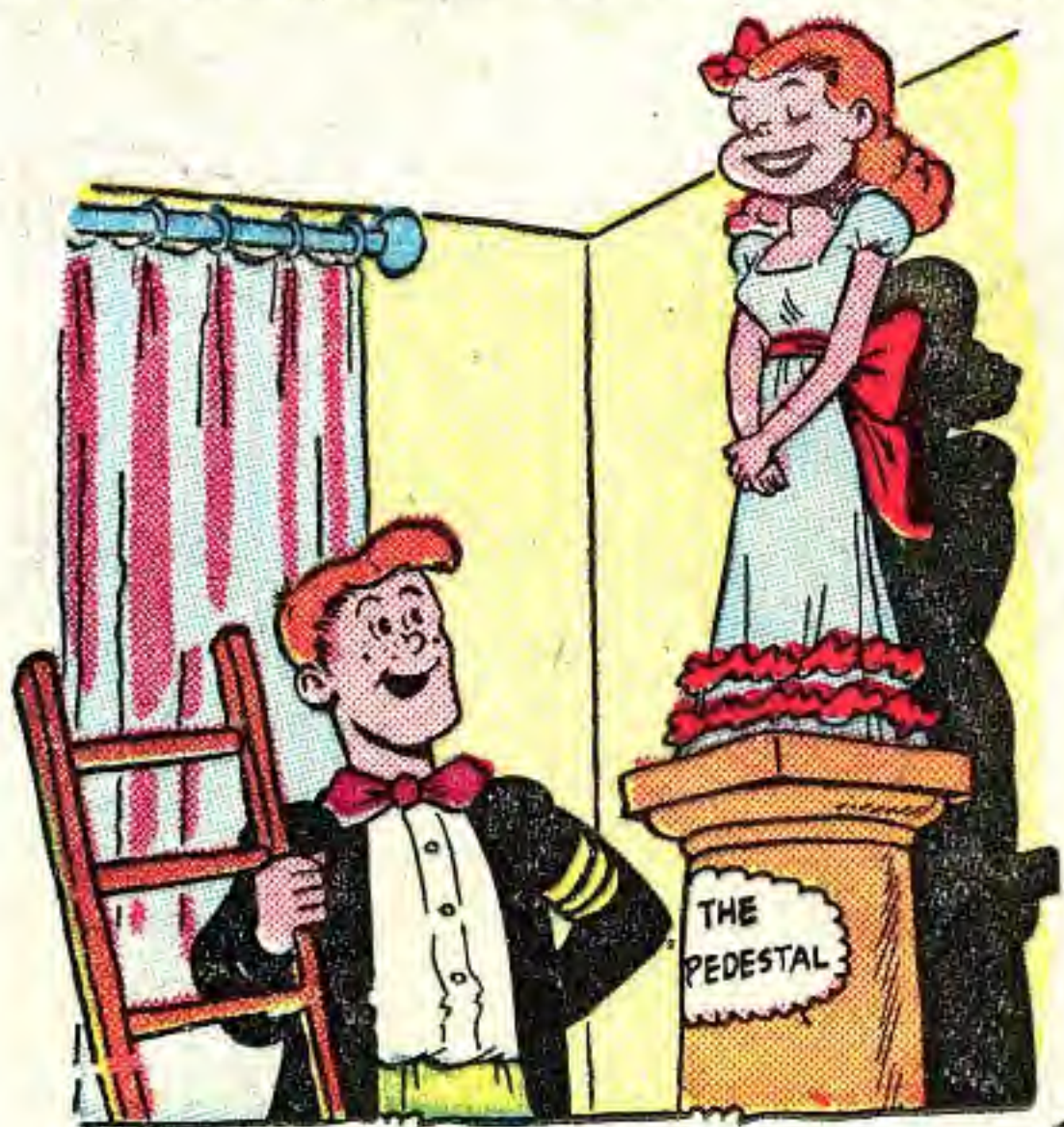
"Shame on you, Natch Kilroy!" his mother said. "What kind of brother are you? Here's your very own sister, lonely, with nothing to do and you—"

"All right, all right," Natch gave in wearily, "I know I'm gonna lose this round anyhow! Tell the little goon to get ready!"

"I am ready, Natch," Katie said shyly. "See? I've got my new dress on, and my new wedgie flats and my new—"

"Then c'mon!" Natch ordered, without so much as a glance at his little sister. "It's gettin' late!"

In complete silence, Natch and Katie walked to the school gym, where the dance had started an hour ago. Natch was annoyed beyond words. To think that he, practically a grown man, an adult, should be subjected to the shame of his kid sister's company!



She—she was such a *kid*! No more'n a baby, and he would have to introduce her to th' crowd and dance with her and see to it that she had a good time. *Phooey!*

"C'mon, sad-sack," he said to her, when they reached the gym. "Wait right here for me. I've gotta comb my hair."

But when Natch, his hair slicked and shining, came back—Katie was gone! Worried, he started a survey of the huge gym floor, thinking to himself all the while, "The little pest! She had no business comin' here anyhow! She—"

Suddenly, Natch stopped short. There, right in the center of the floor, was Katie, dancing with—dancing with—the captain of the football team! As he watched, Natch saw another boy cut in. Why, that was—Red Watkins, captain of the basketball team! Before Katie could dance many more steps, another boy cut in—and another—and another!

Natch could hardly believe his eyes. You'd think there was a severe girl shortage or somethin', that's how popular Katie was! And, come to think of it, she wasn't a bad-lookin' chick—sorta cute, in fact. Of course, she was kinda annoying at home, with the telephone an' cluttering up the bathroom and her wacky radio shows, but—

Natch tried to understand it, but couldn't. Instead, he joined the dancers and the rest of the evening seemed to float away in a haze of music and laughter, and suddenly, it was time to go home!

Again, Natch looked around for Katie—but she seemed to be gone! No, wait a minute. There she was, in a cluster of eager, laughing boys, all of them clamoring to take her home!

"Let me, Katie!"

"No, me!"

"I saw her first!"

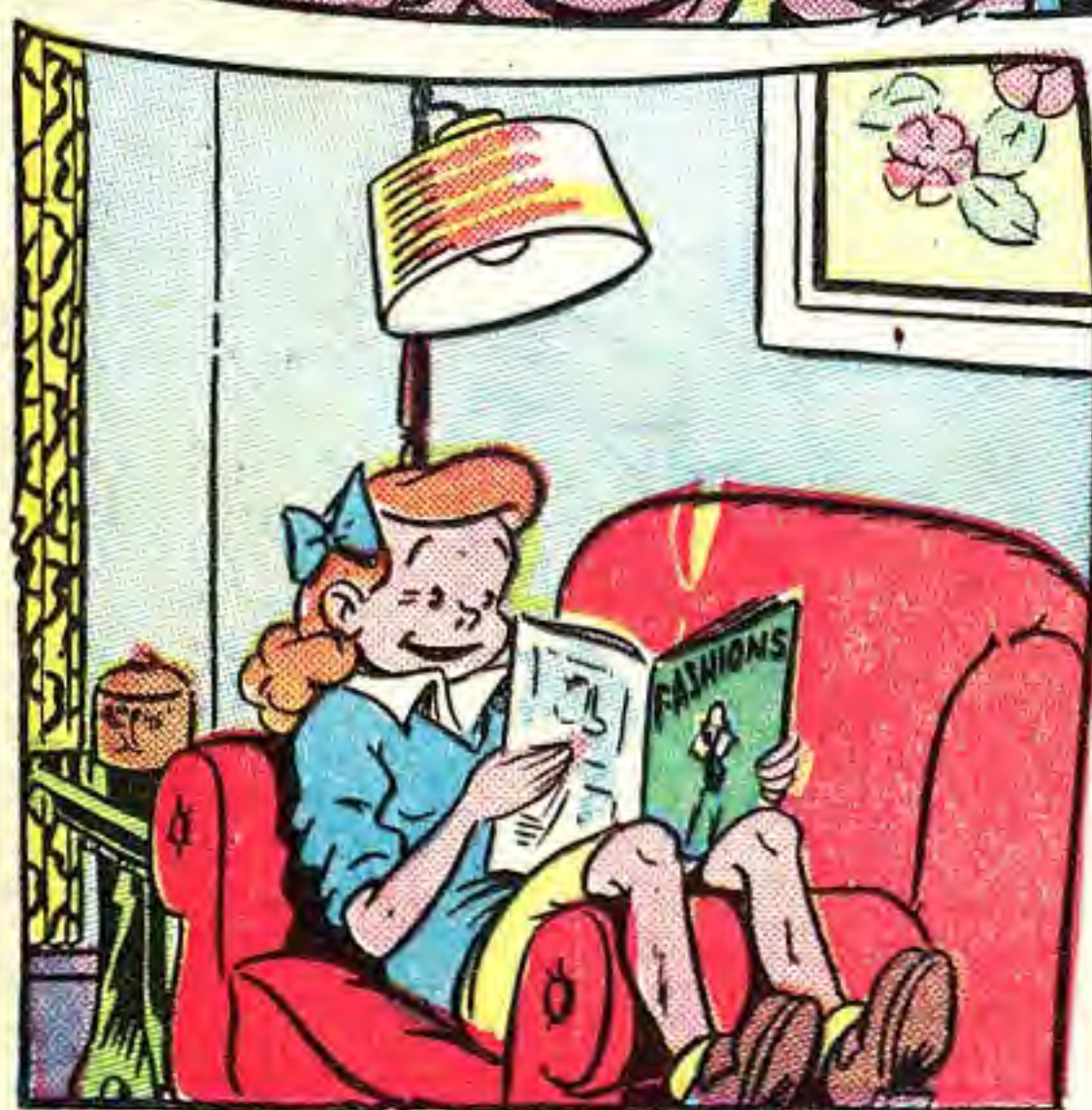
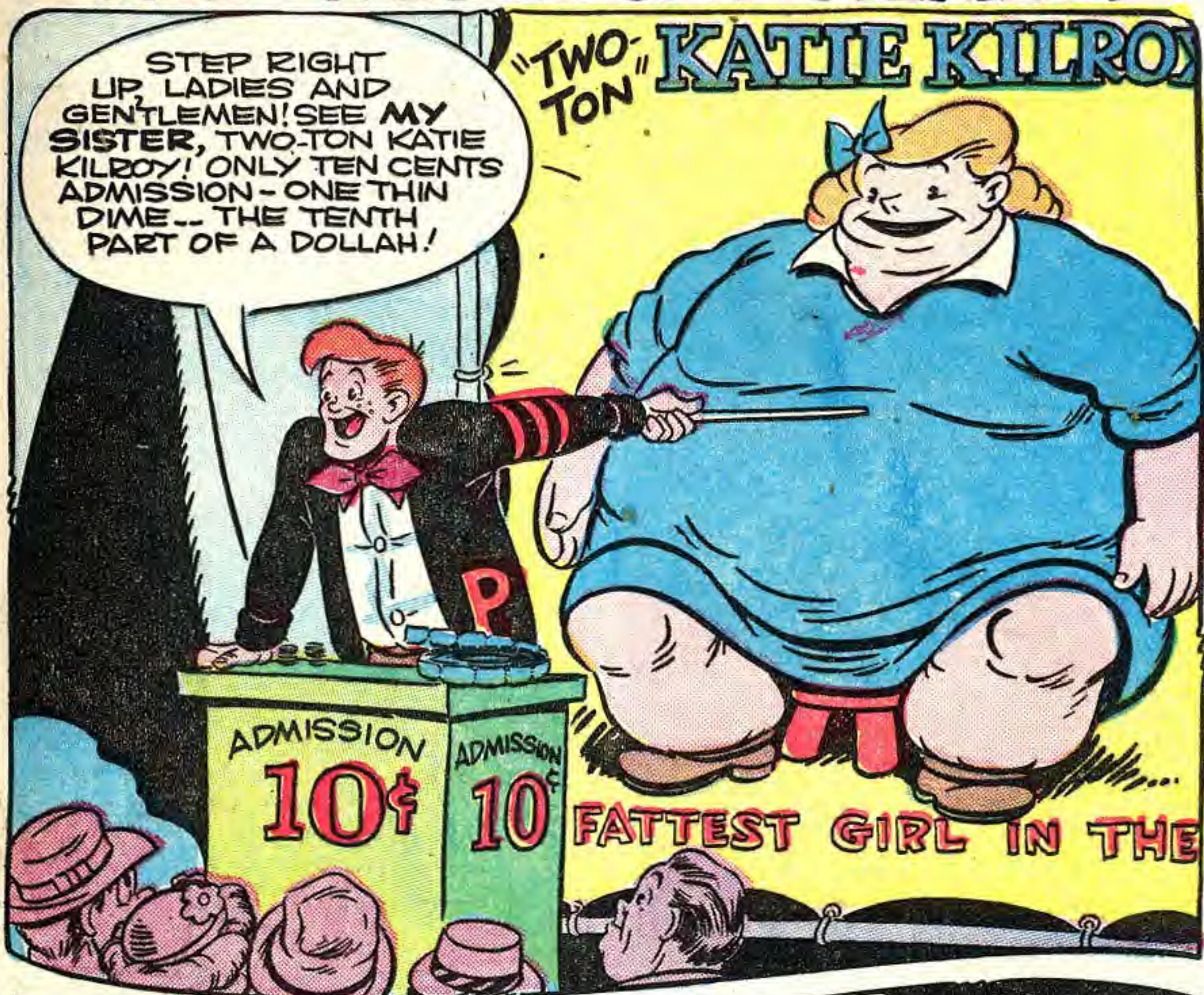
Determinedly, Natch strode across the floor and took Katie's arm firmly in his. "Blow, wolves," he ordered the boys. "I'm takin' Katie home—*myself!*"

"Aw, Natch," Red Watkins protested, "we can't let this little dreambeam go to waste! You can't take her home!"

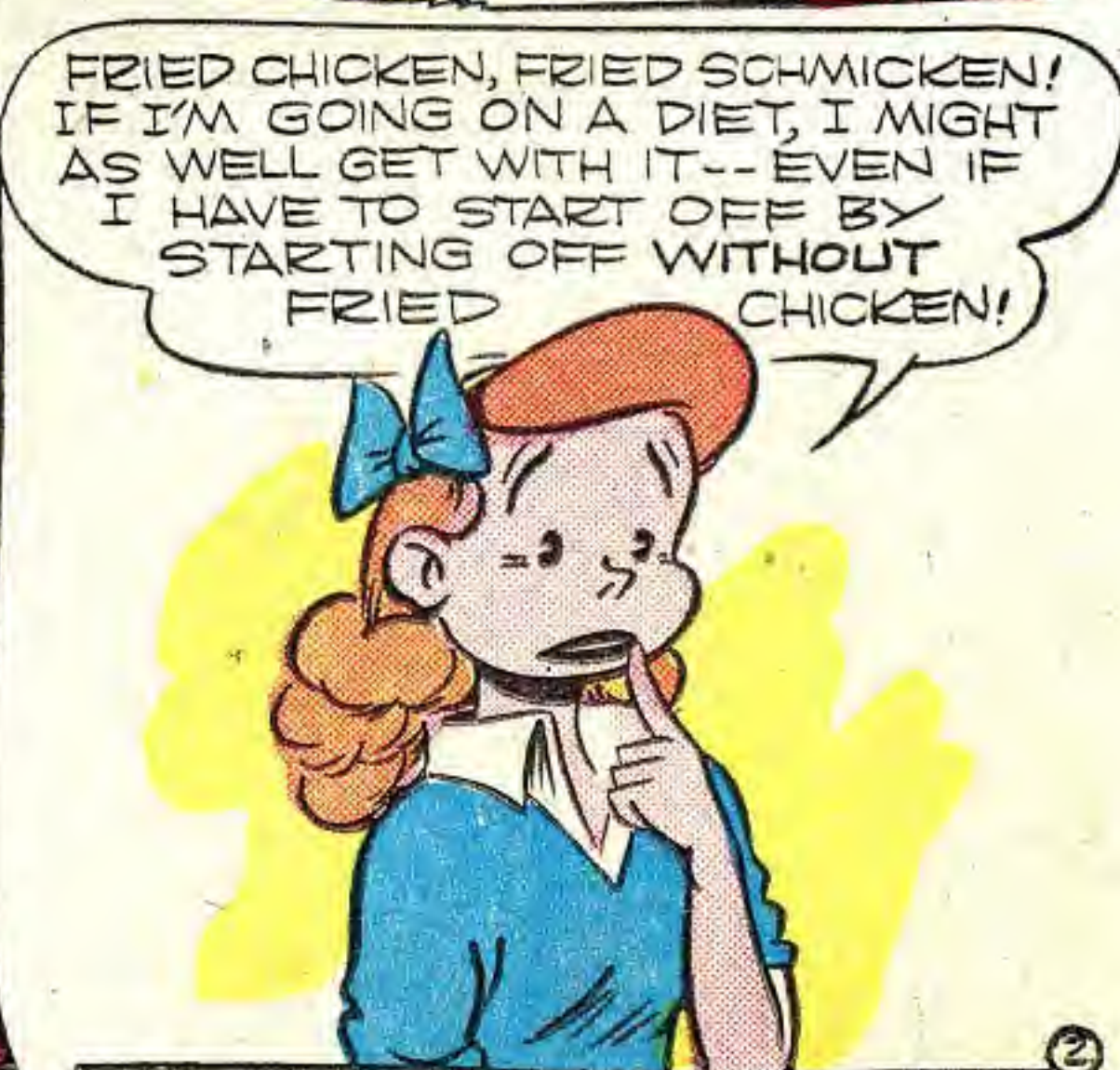
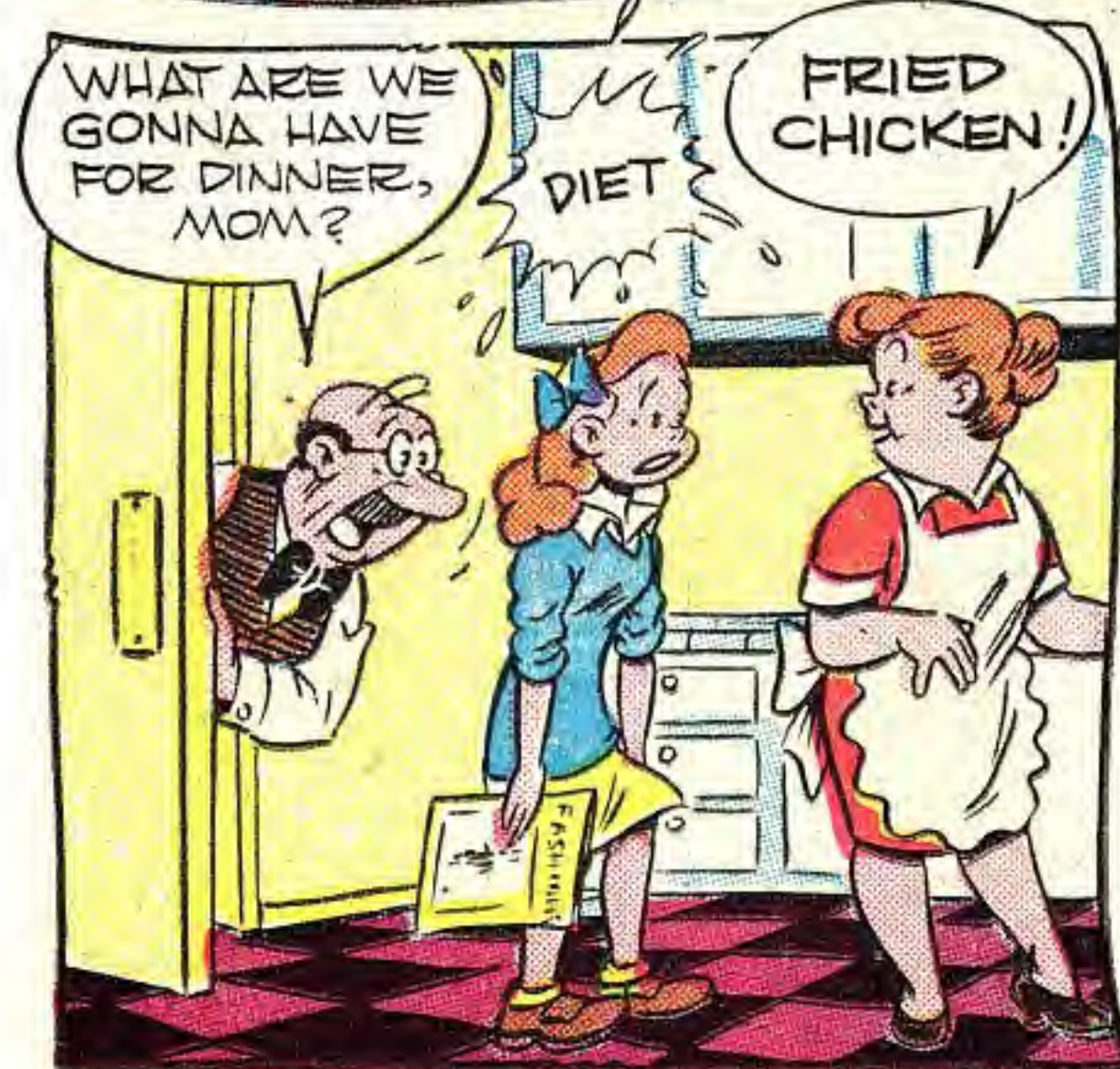
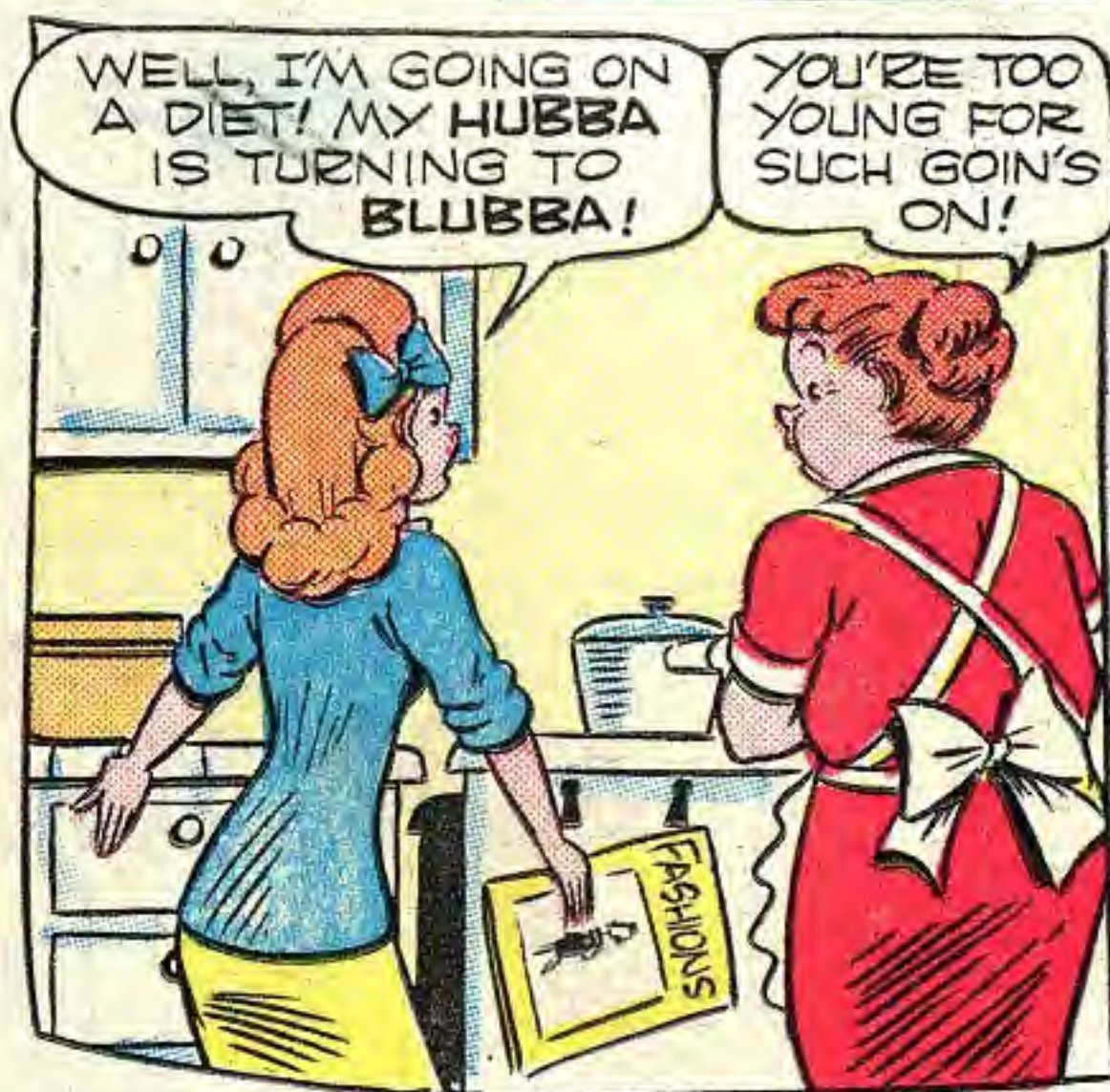
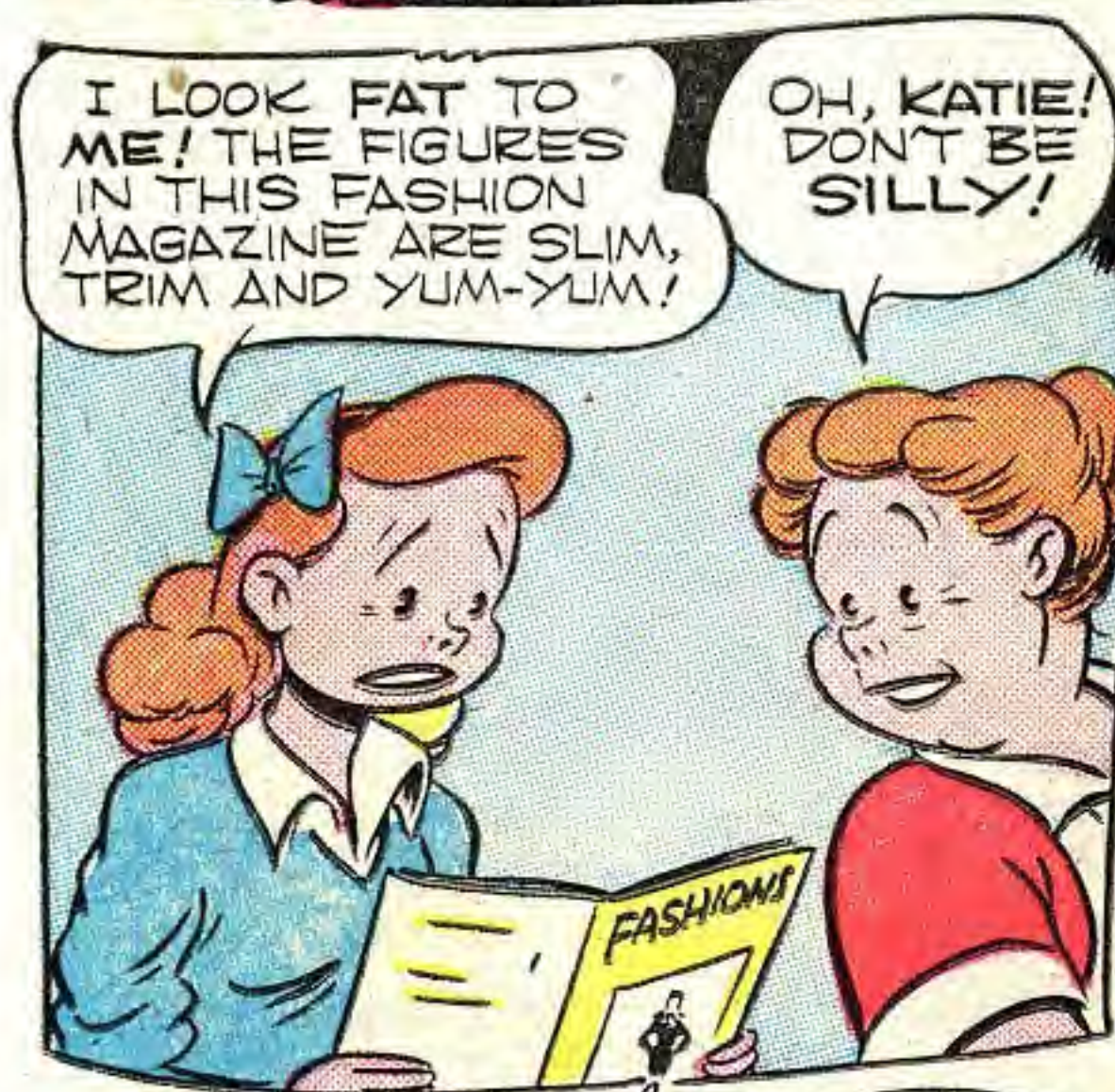
"Why not?" Natch asked proudly, holding on to Katie. "I'm her brother, ain't I?"



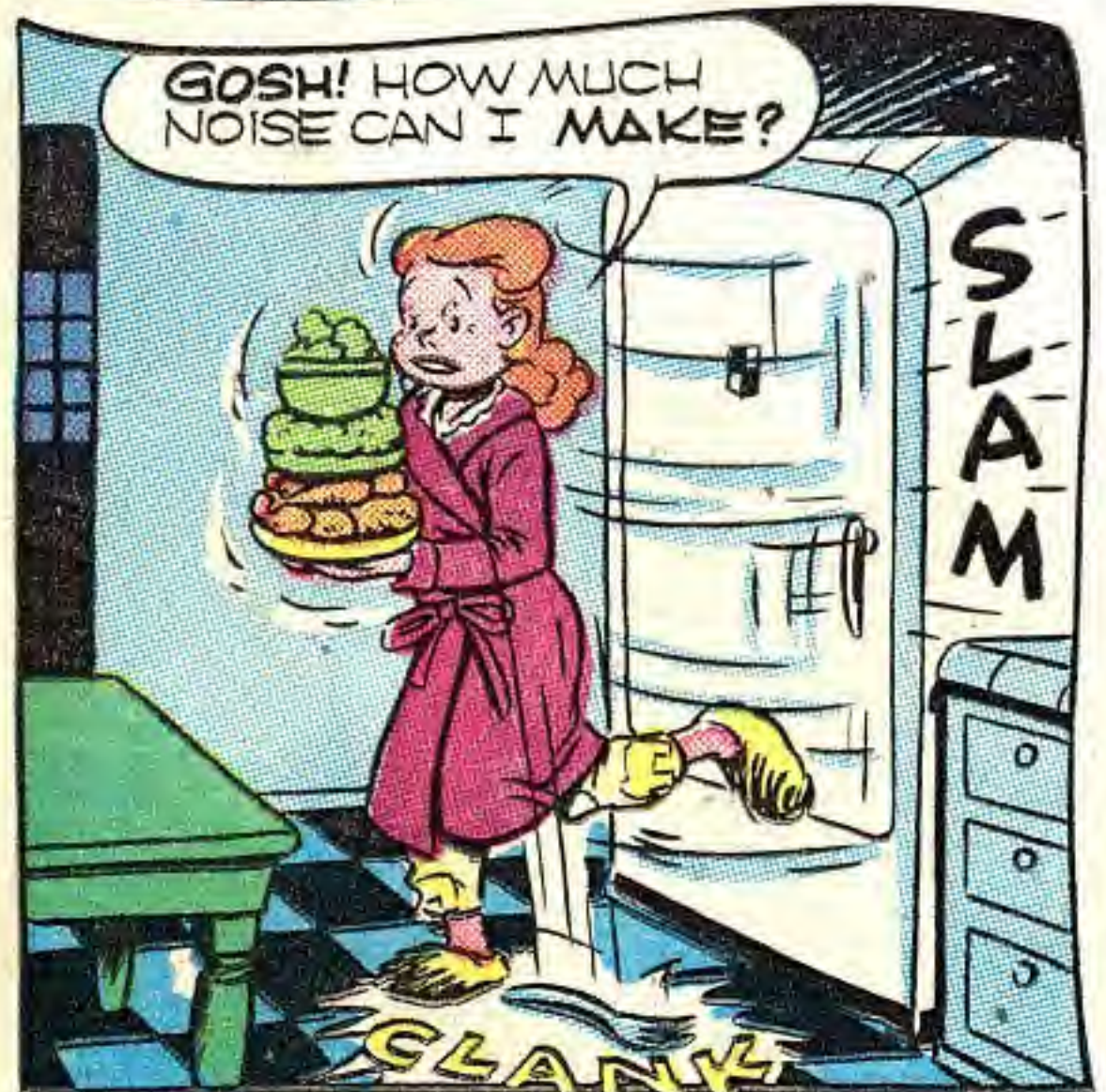
# The **KILROYS** in **"THE MIDNIGHT ALARM"**



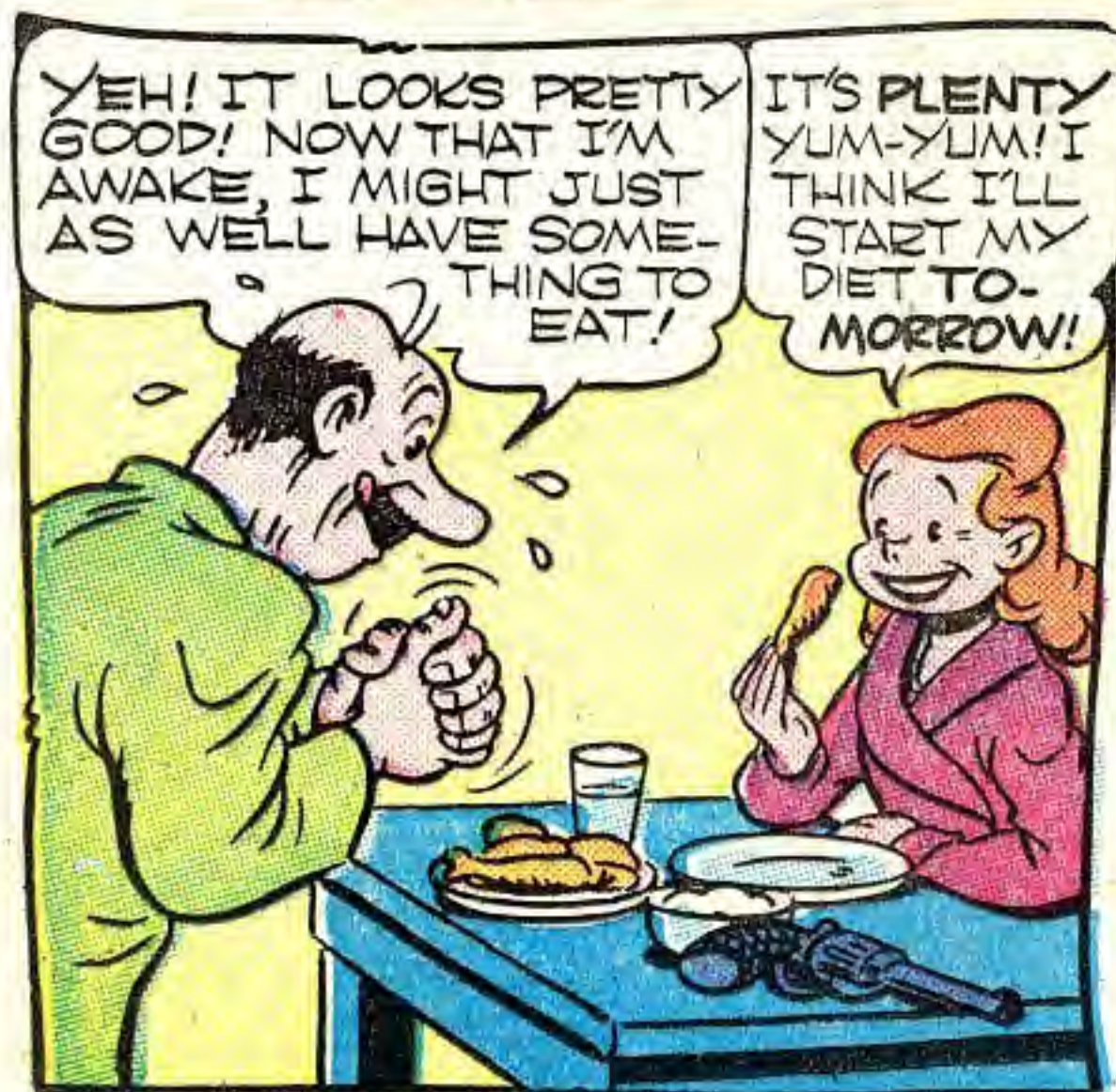
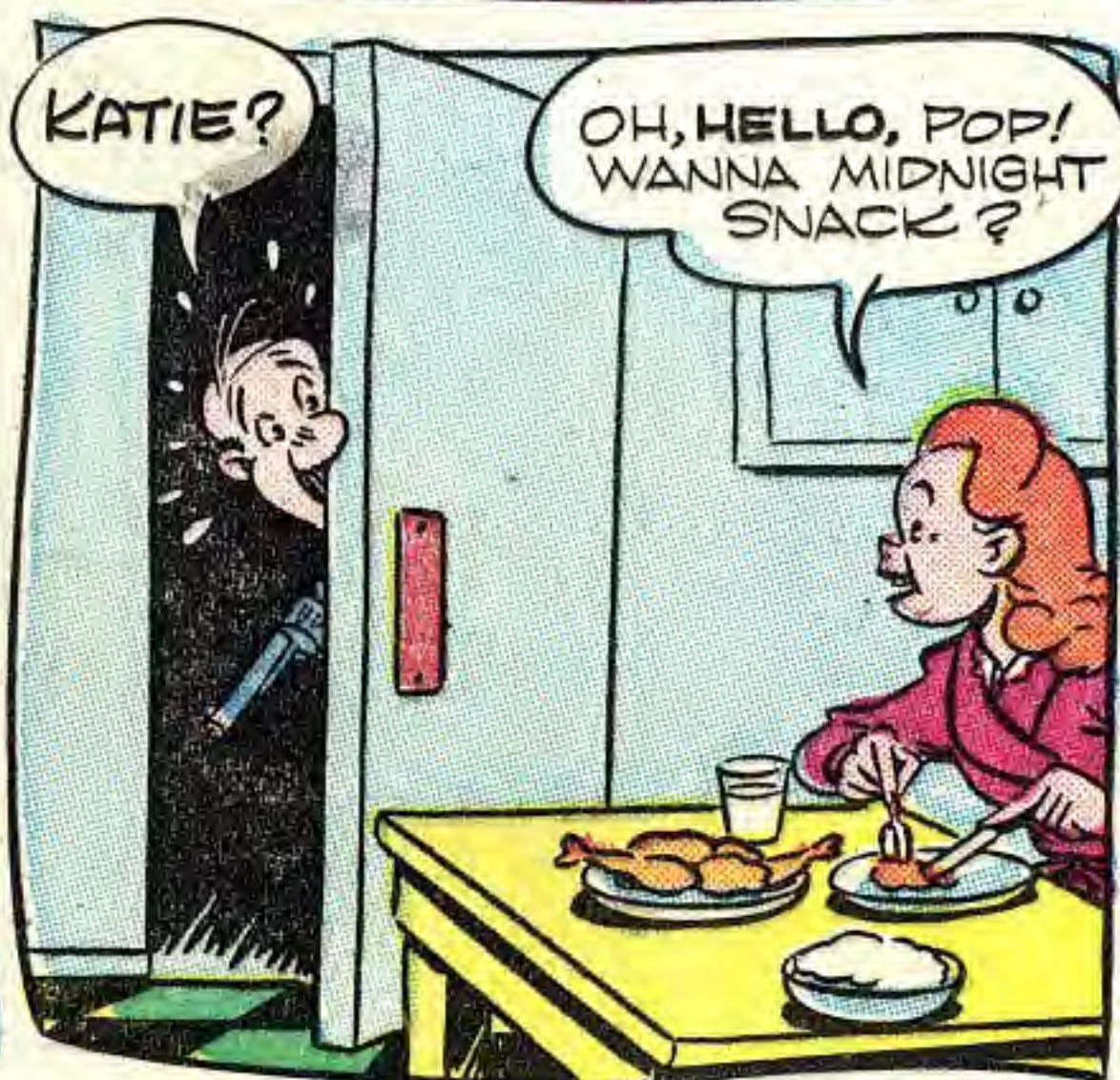
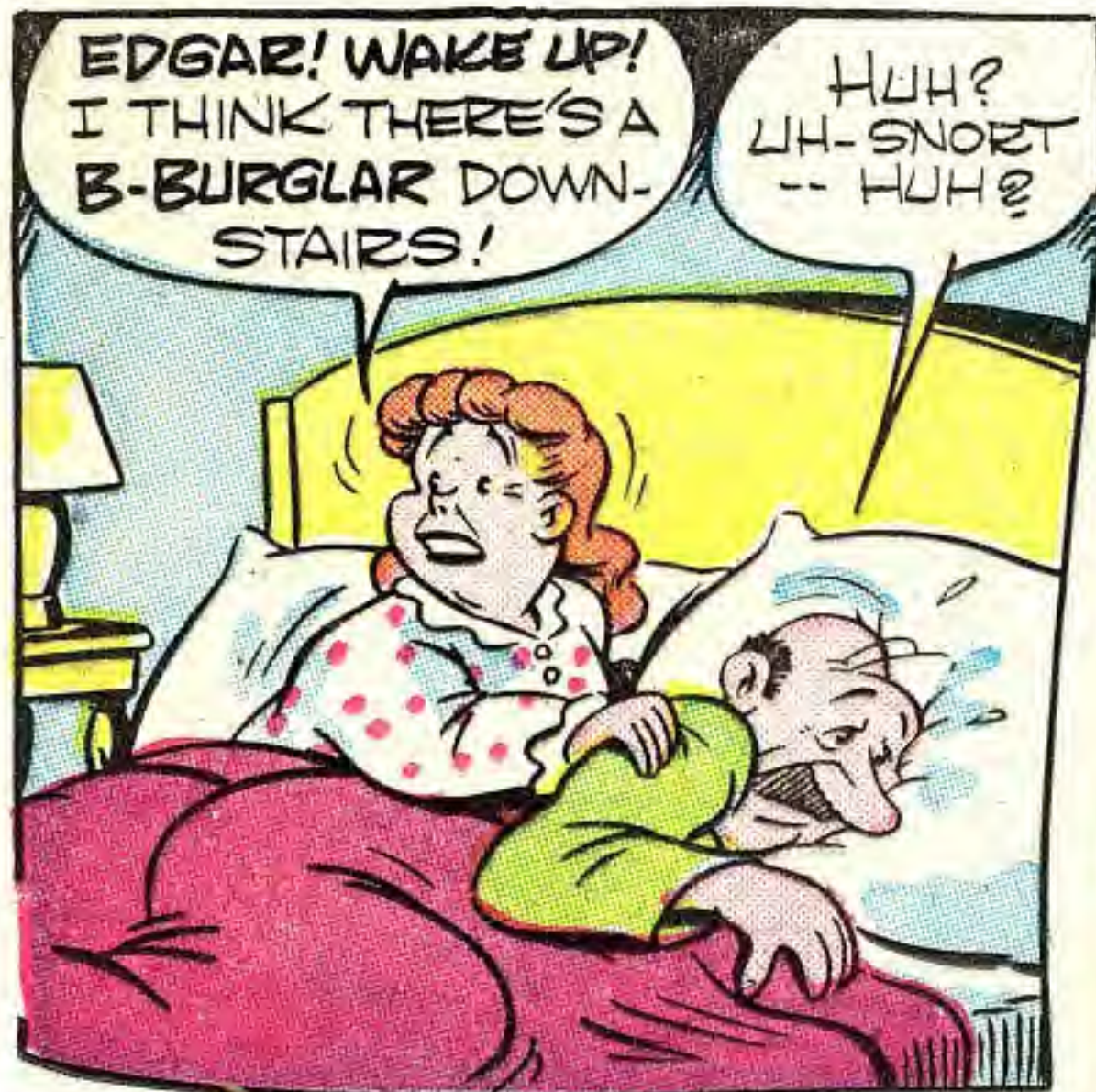




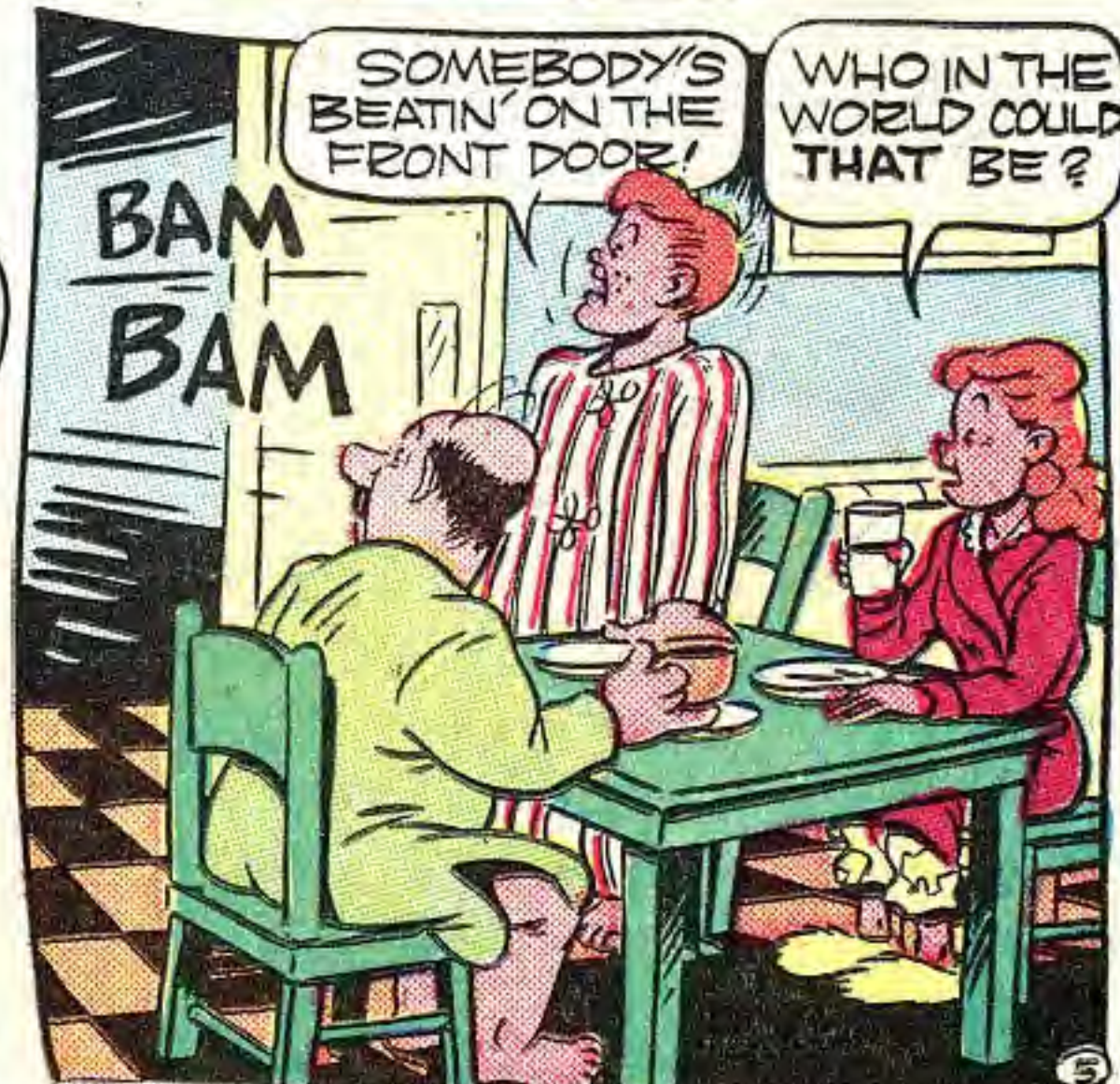
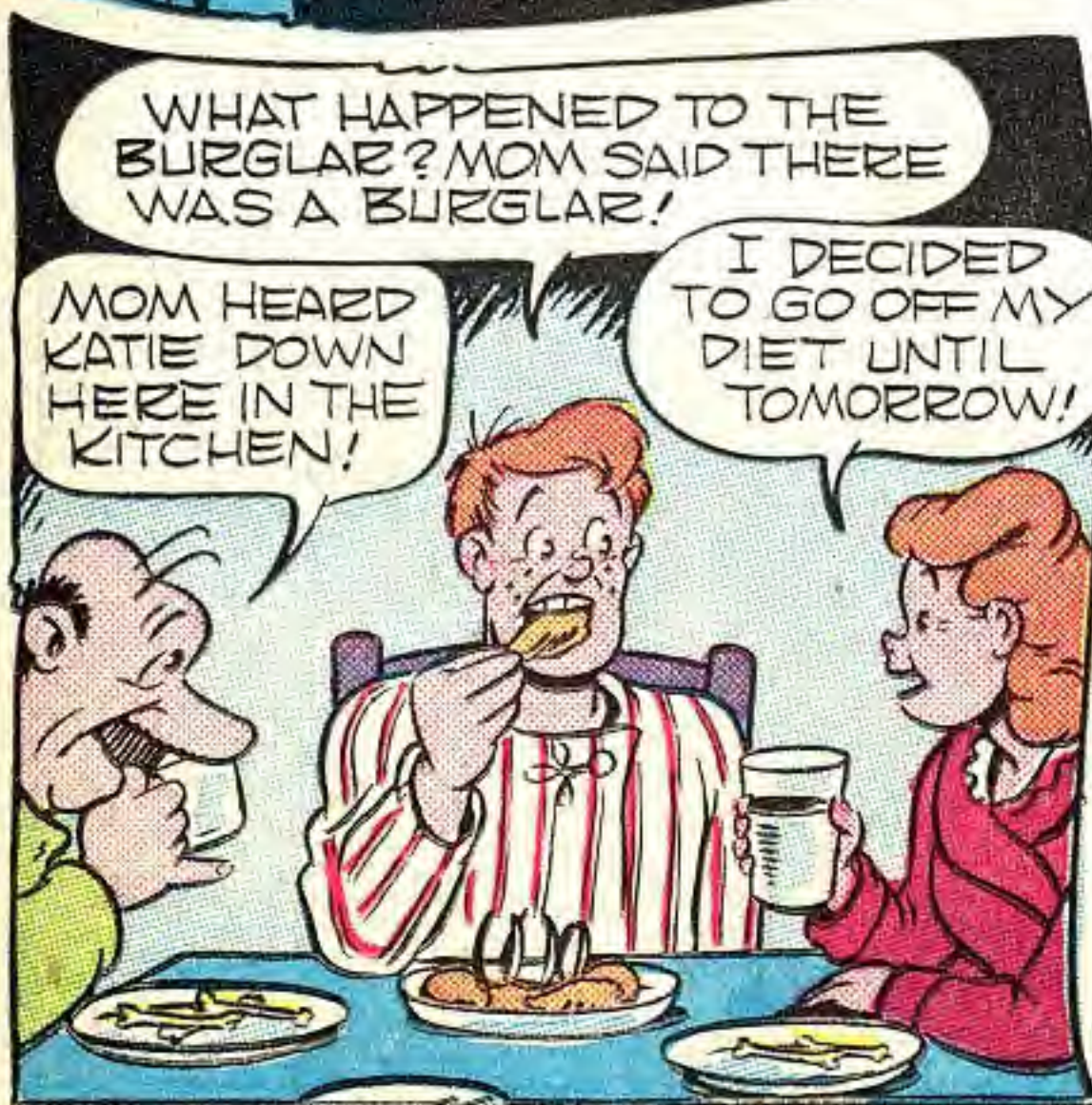
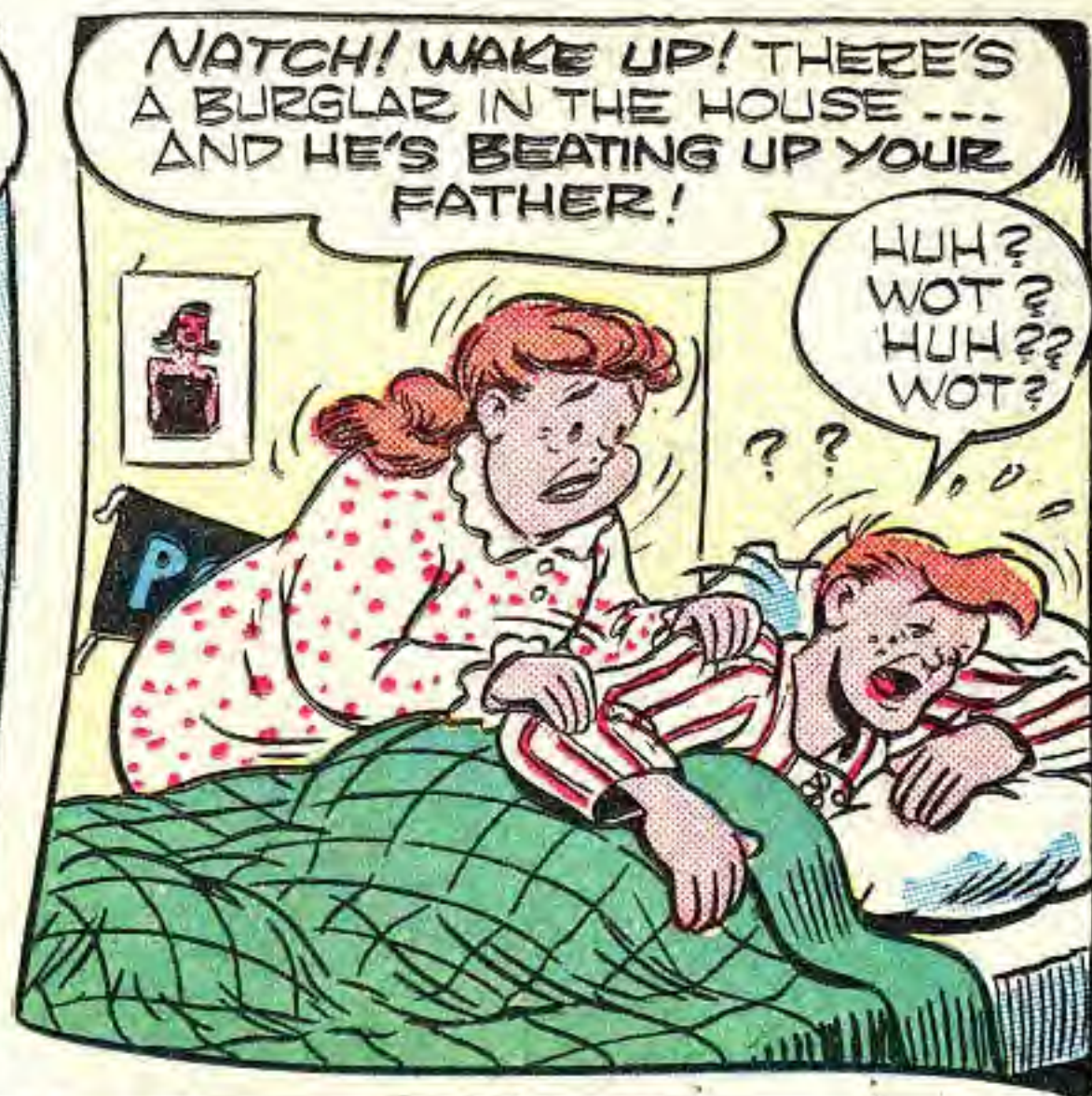
















OH, DEAR! I JUST KNOW SOMETHING DREADFUL IS HAPPENING TO NATCH AND POP! WHAT'LL I DO? -- WHAT'LL I DO??



WHO'S THERE?

THE POLICE!  
OPEN UP!!



OKAY, BURGLAR. REACH!

DON'T SHOOT!  
DON'T SHOOT!



DON'T SHOOT?  
HEAVENS! THE BURGLAR'S GONNA SHOOT POP!



I'M NO BURGLAR... I LIVE HERE! I'M J. EDGAR KILROY!!

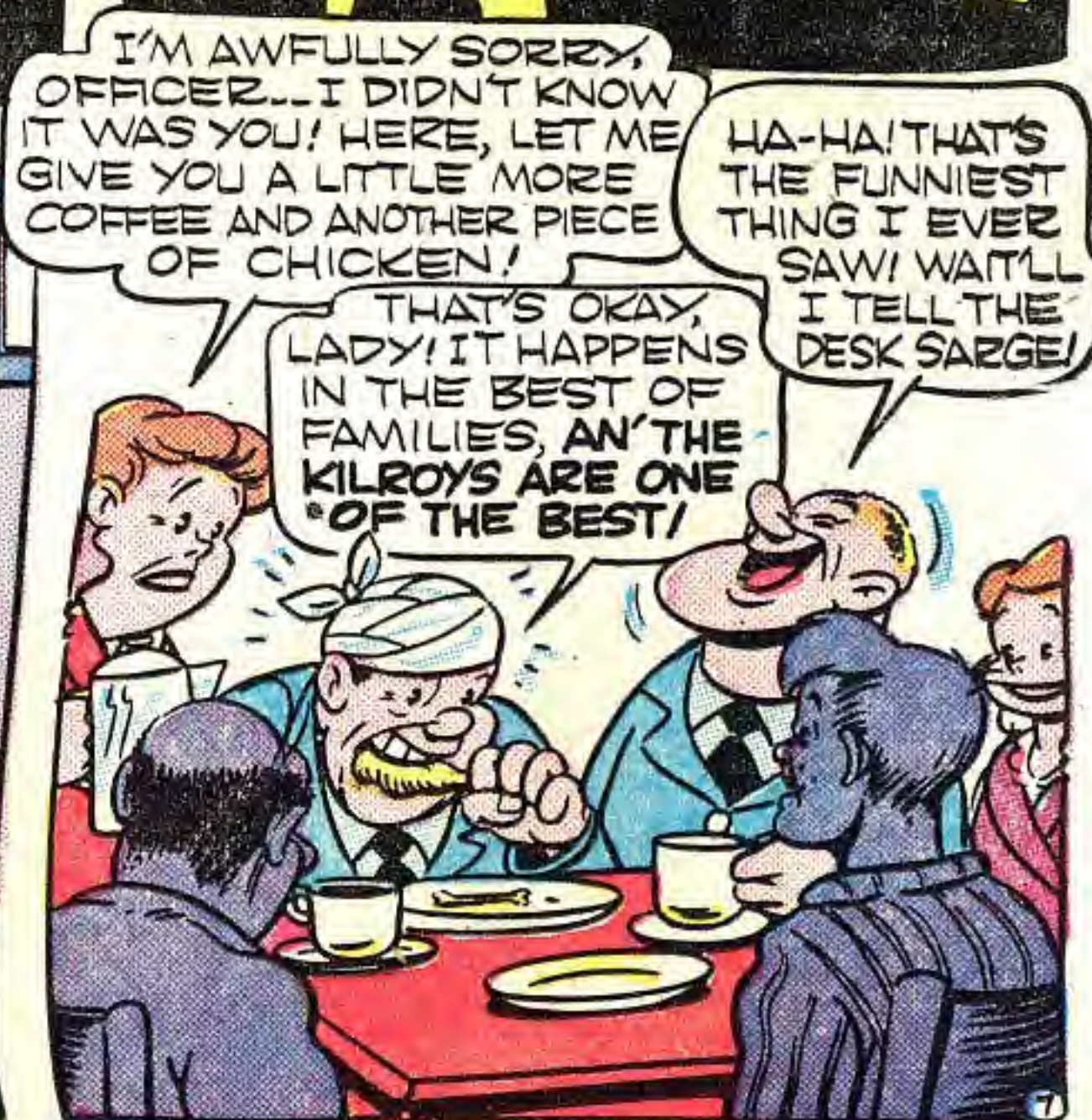
BUT WE GOT A CALL THAT THERE WAS A BURGLAR AT THIS ADDRESS! WOT'S THE BIG GAG?

M-M-M!  
COFFEE!

OH, IT WAS MY WIFE! SHE JUST THOUGHT SHE HEARD A BURGLAR... BUT IT WAS MY DAUGHTER, RAIDING THE ICE BOX!









# PEACE... It's WONDERFUL!

JUDY and Natch sat close together on the park bench. Natch breathed a deep sigh of contentment. "Gosh, Judy," he said, "it's swell to have ya back again. I sure missed you!"

"Did you?" Judy asked a bit coldly. "Y'know somethin', Natch? If I didn't think quarreling was the most childish thing, positively *infantile*, I'd mention that coke date you had with Jane while I was gone!"

"Gee, Judy, I'm glad ya feel that way about it—quarreling, I mean! It's *awful* dumb for two grown-ups ta get into a fight, isn't it? That's how come I never said anything about your bowling date with Fuzzhead Collins!"

"You never said anything!" Judy's voice was a bit indignant. "I should hope not! Only mere babes would squabble and argue. That's why I won't say anything about how surprised I was that you took Jane. She's such a *funny-looking* girl!"

"If it wasn't plain juvenile," Natch said loftily, "I could mention that Fuzzhead's no beauty either—the egghead!"

"Is that so?" Judy sprang to Fuzzhead's defense. "He's a very nice boy—with very good manners!" she added pointedly.

"Listen, Judy," Natch edged away from her on the bench, "I'm beginning to get peeved. I mean I don't like your attitude!"

"You don't like *my* attitude, Natch Kilroy?" Judy's voice was definitely angry now. "Well, let me tell you something—"

"Oh, yeah?" Natch asked sarcastically. "You listen to *me*! Do you know what I think of a girl who goes out with another man when her *real* boyfriend—I mean, when she's sort of got a boyfriend already—and she goes out on a date with someone else without even having the courtesy to—"

"Courtesy!" Judy interrupted scornfully. "After what you did, I should think you didn't know the *meaning* of that word! Just because I had to go out of town on a visit, you thought you could take *advantage*—I mean you've probably *always* liked Jane and—"

"A lot you know!" Natch was quite furious by this time. "You don't know *anything*!"

"I know all I want to know!" Judy was angry enough to cry. "Why, I could just—could just—" She raised her hand, as though to smack Natch's cheek.

Self-protectively, Natch reached out to clutch Judy's wrists—and just then, Jackson, eyes wide with surprise, strolled past the park bench.

"Tsk, ts!" he clucked, stopping and taking in the scene. "Can I believe my eyes? Are these two little love birds—*quarreling*?"

"Don't you *dare* hit me!" Judy cried, ignoring Jackson completely.

"Don't you—" Natch began, clinging to her wrists.

"Shame on *both* of you!" Jackson said, trying to come between them. "I'm astonished to—ouch! Hey—*cut it out! Leggo!* Judy—stop pulling my hair! Natch, quit it!"

All Natch's and Judy's pent-up anger was vented on poor, innocent Jackson! Judy tugged violently at his hair, while Natch, kicking out, felt the toe of his saddle shoe connect with the seat of Jackson's slacks!

"C'mon, Judy," Natch said to his girl. "It looks like he's trying to make trouble for us!"

"You bet!" Judy answered quickly, slipping her hand through Natch's arm. "Quarreling! We wouldn't *dream* of such a childish thing! He's only trying to separate us!"

For a moment, they both stared scornfully at Jackson and then, heads together, they ambled off into the park. Rubbing his head in bewilderment, Jackson could hear Judy's disdainful voice.

"Quarreling?" she was saying. "I *should* say *not*!"





# "Natch" in "The Sleepwalker"



MY GOODNESS,  
THE PHONE!!  
WHO COULD BE  
CALLING AT SEVEN-  
THIRTY IN THE  
MORNING?

RING!  
RING!

HELLO?

HELLO, MIZ KILROY?  
THIS IS JACKSON!  
COULD I SPEAK  
TO NATCH,  
PLEASE?

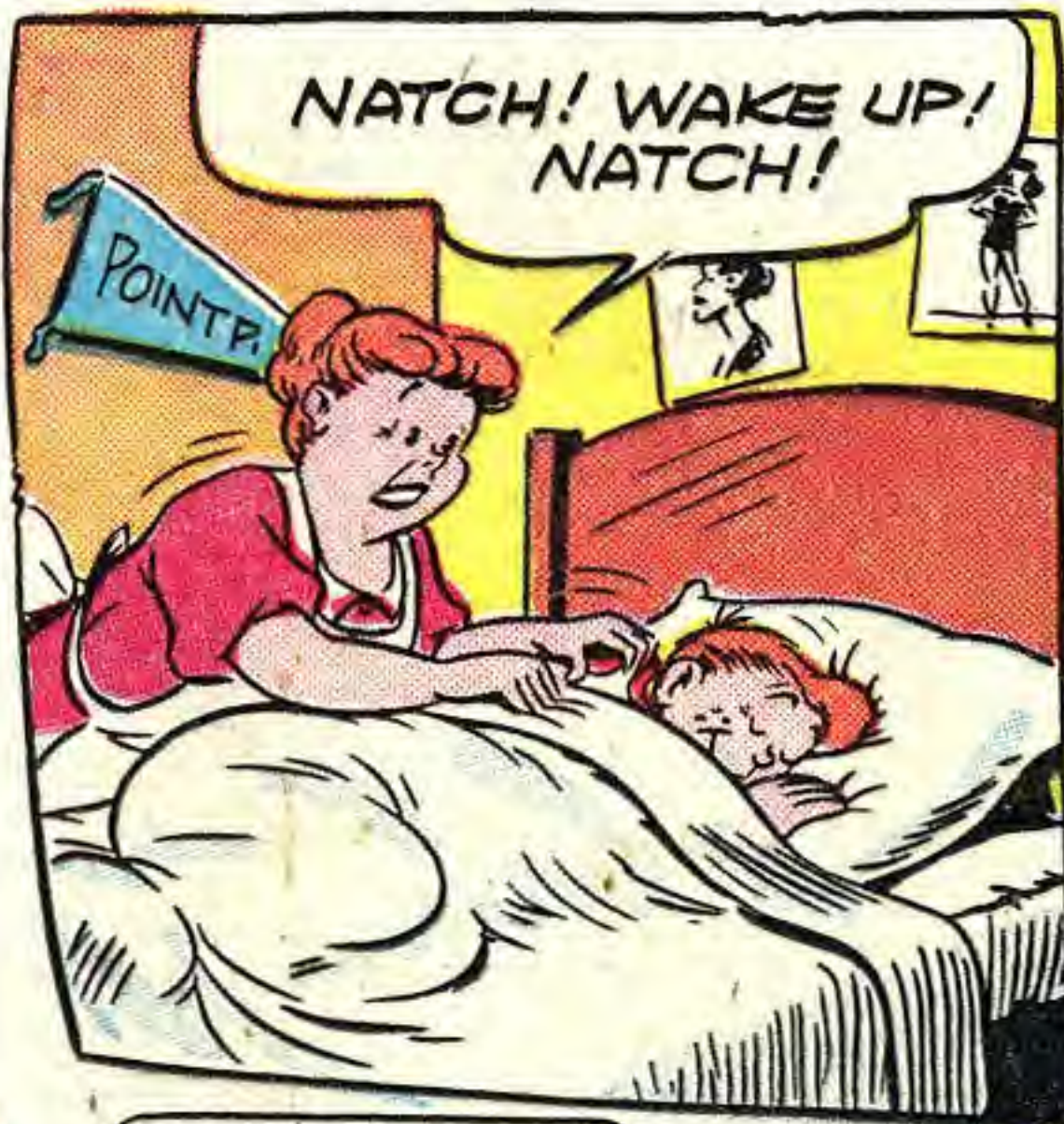




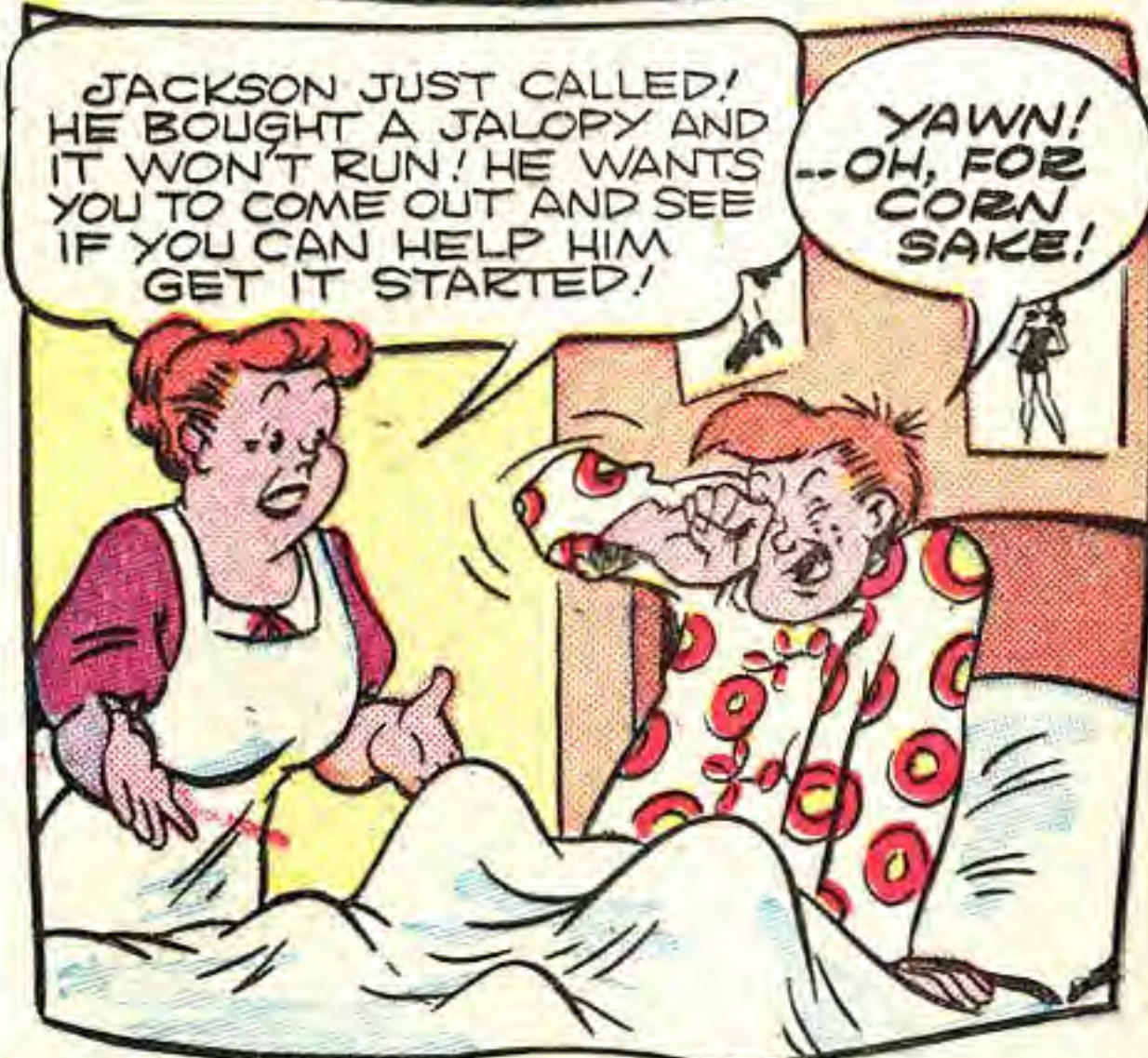


NATCH ISN'T UP YET, JACKSON! IS ANYTHING WRONG?

YEH! I BOUGHT A JALOPY THIS MORNIN' AND SUMP'N HAPPENED TO IT! IT STOPPED AND I CAN'T GET IT STARTED! I WANT NATCH TO COME OUT AND TOW ME IN!



NATCH! WAKE UP! NATCH!



JACKSON JUST CALLED! HE BOUGHT A JALOPY AND IT WON'T RUN! HE WANTS YOU TO COME OUT AND SEE IF YOU CAN HELP HIM GET IT STARTED!

YAWN! --OH, FOR CORN SAKE!



HOW EARLY CAN IT GET?



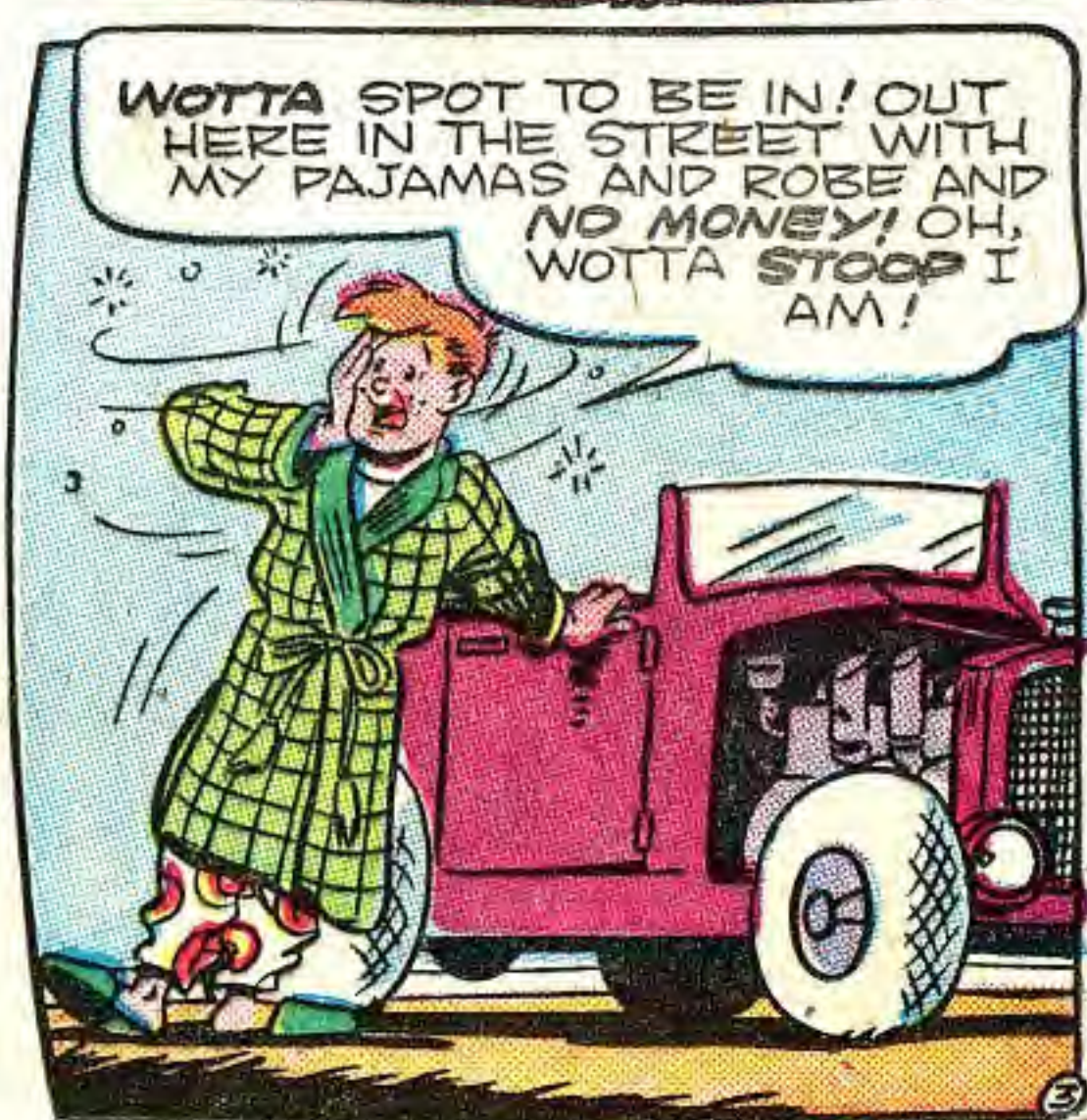
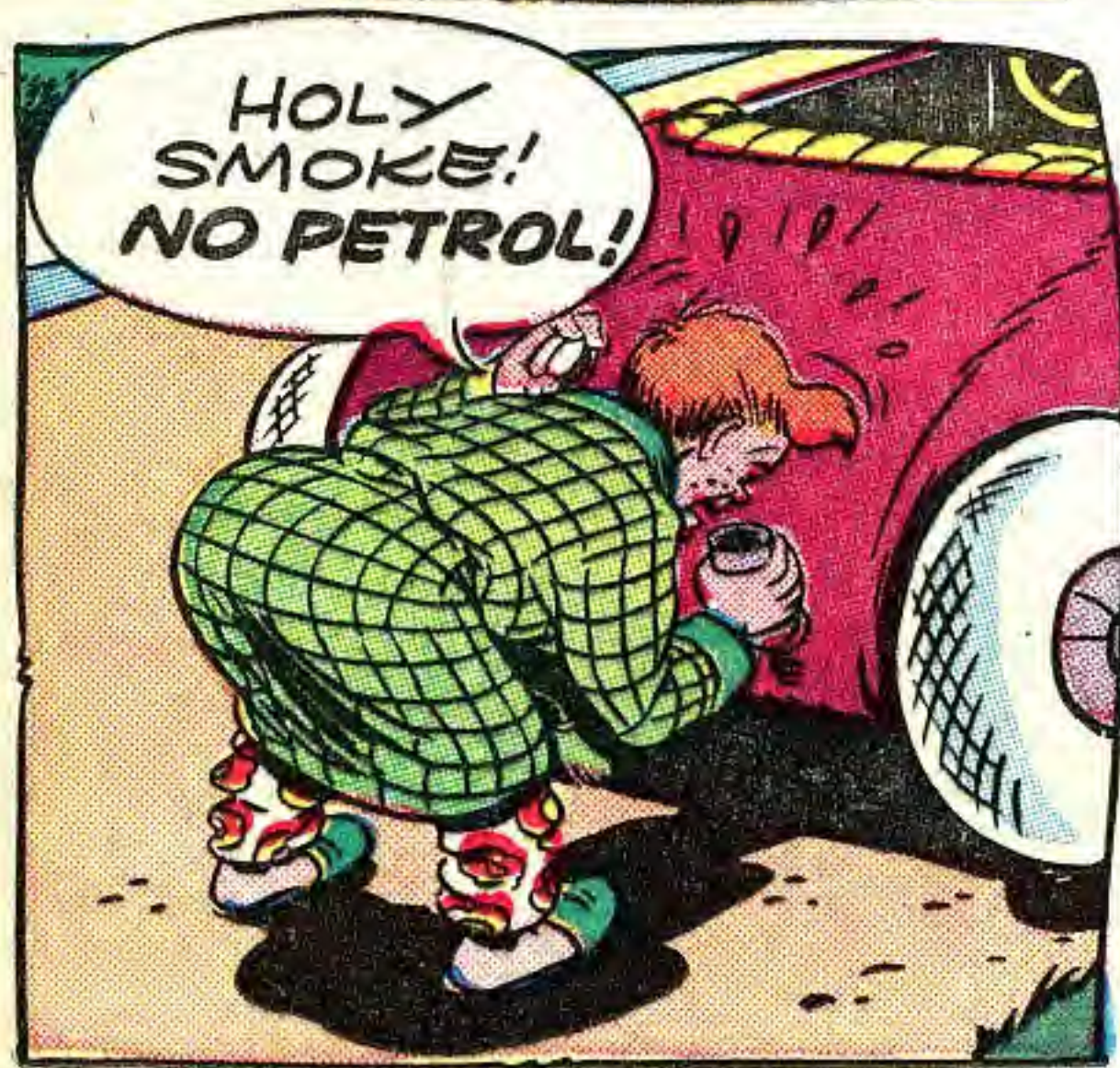
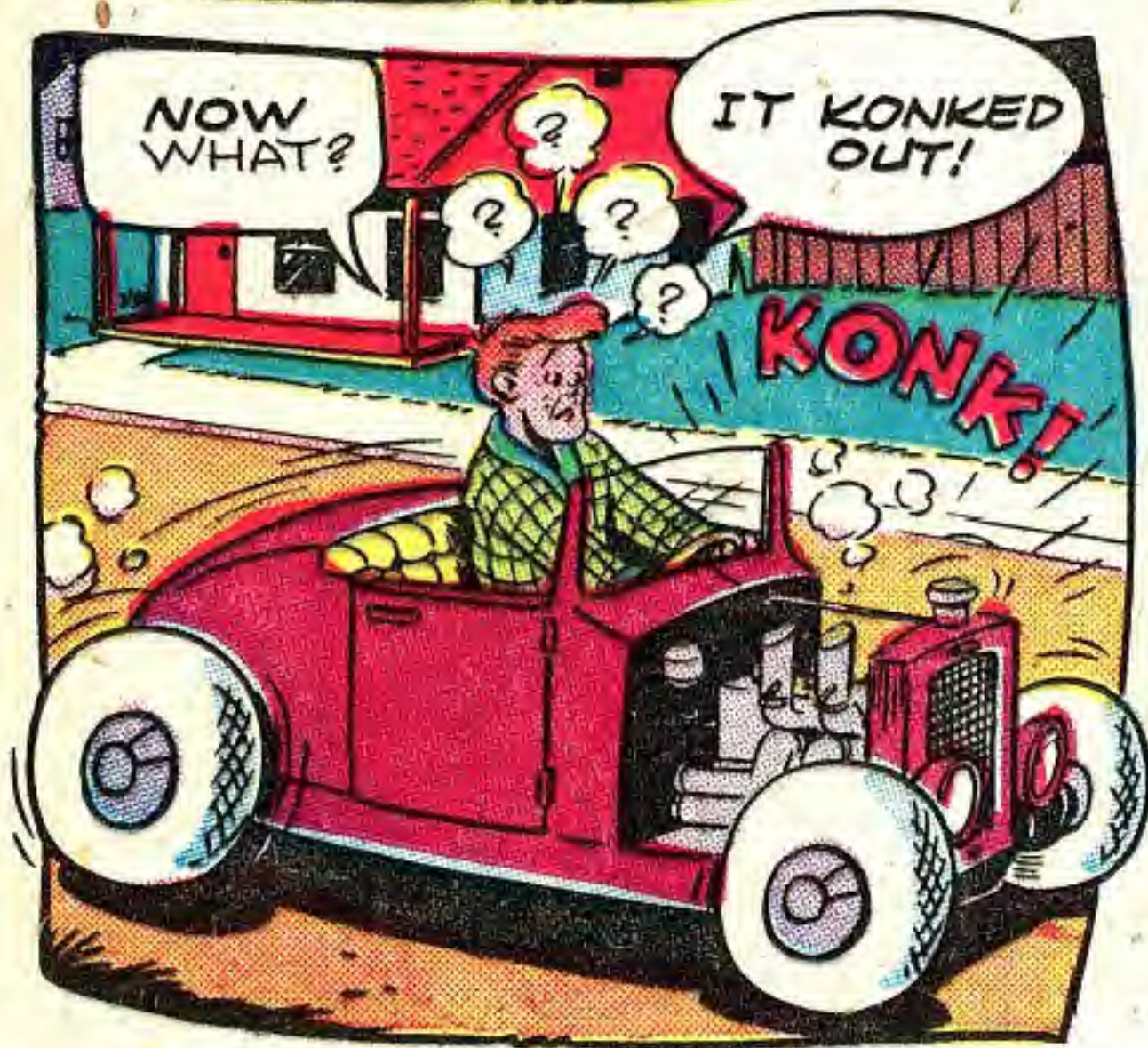
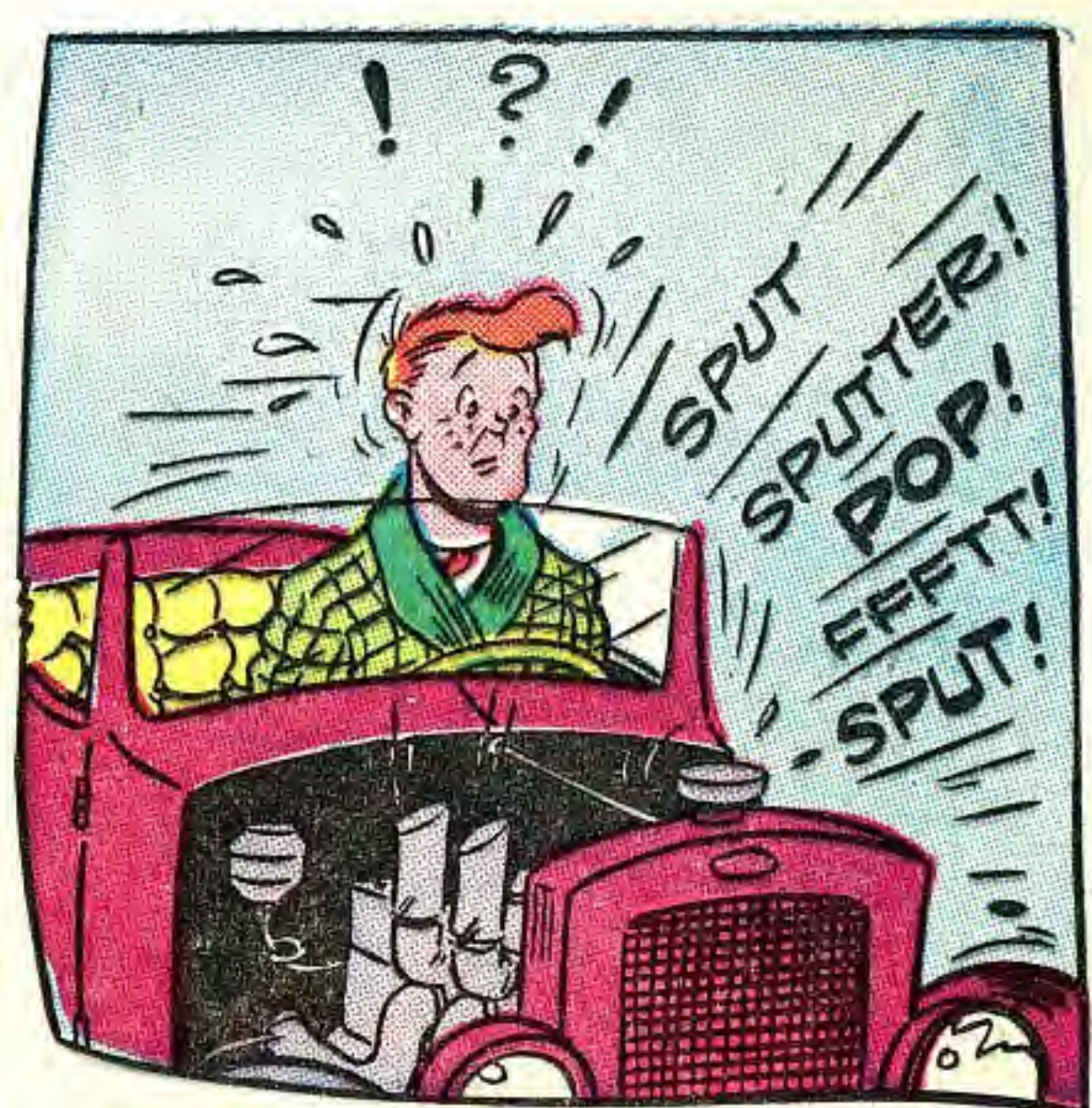
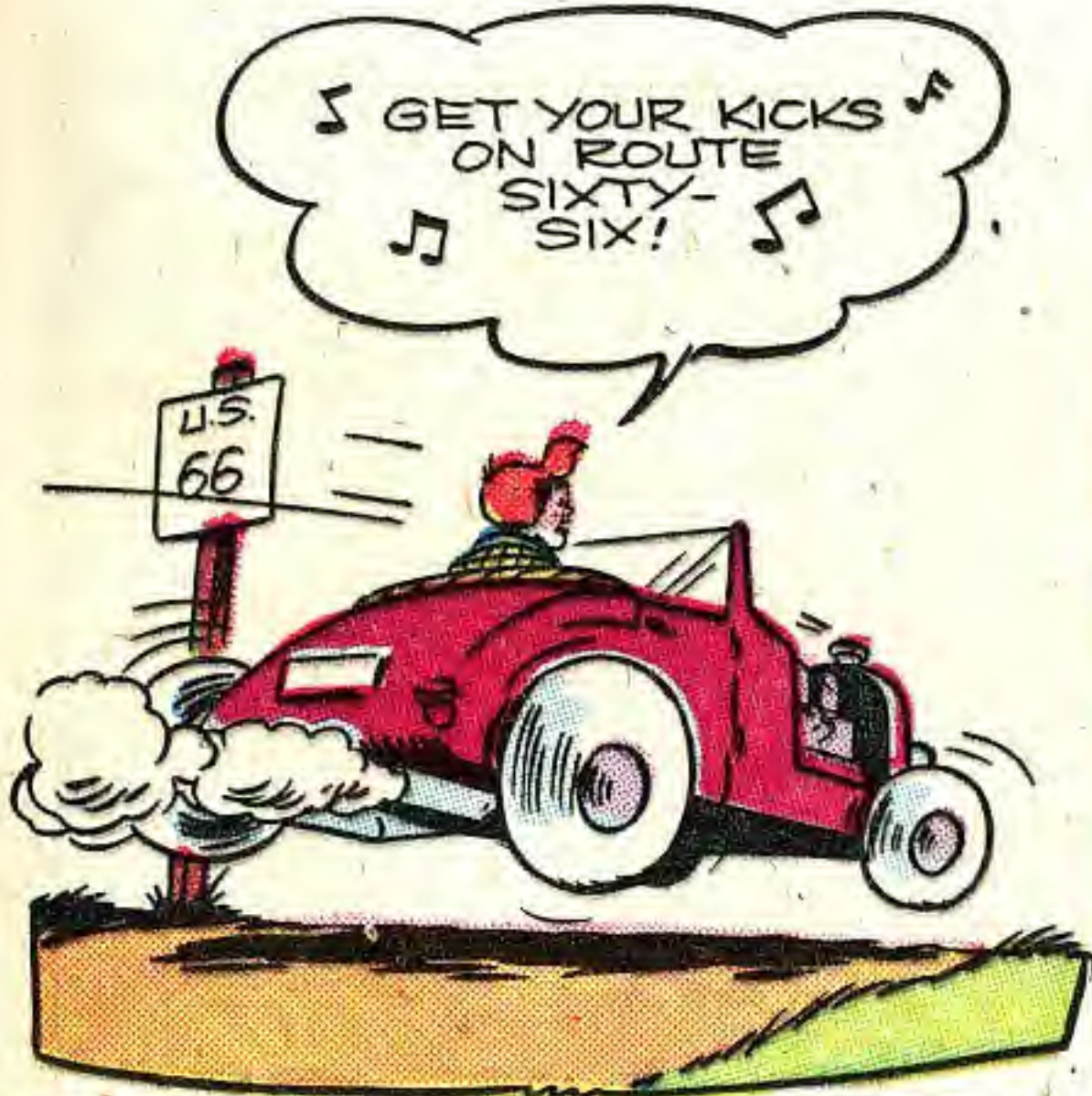
MOM, WHERE IS JACKSON?



HE'S ON ROUTE SIXTY-SIX, ABOUT TWO MILES OUT OF TOWN! --- YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT IN YOUR PAJAMAS, ARE YOU?

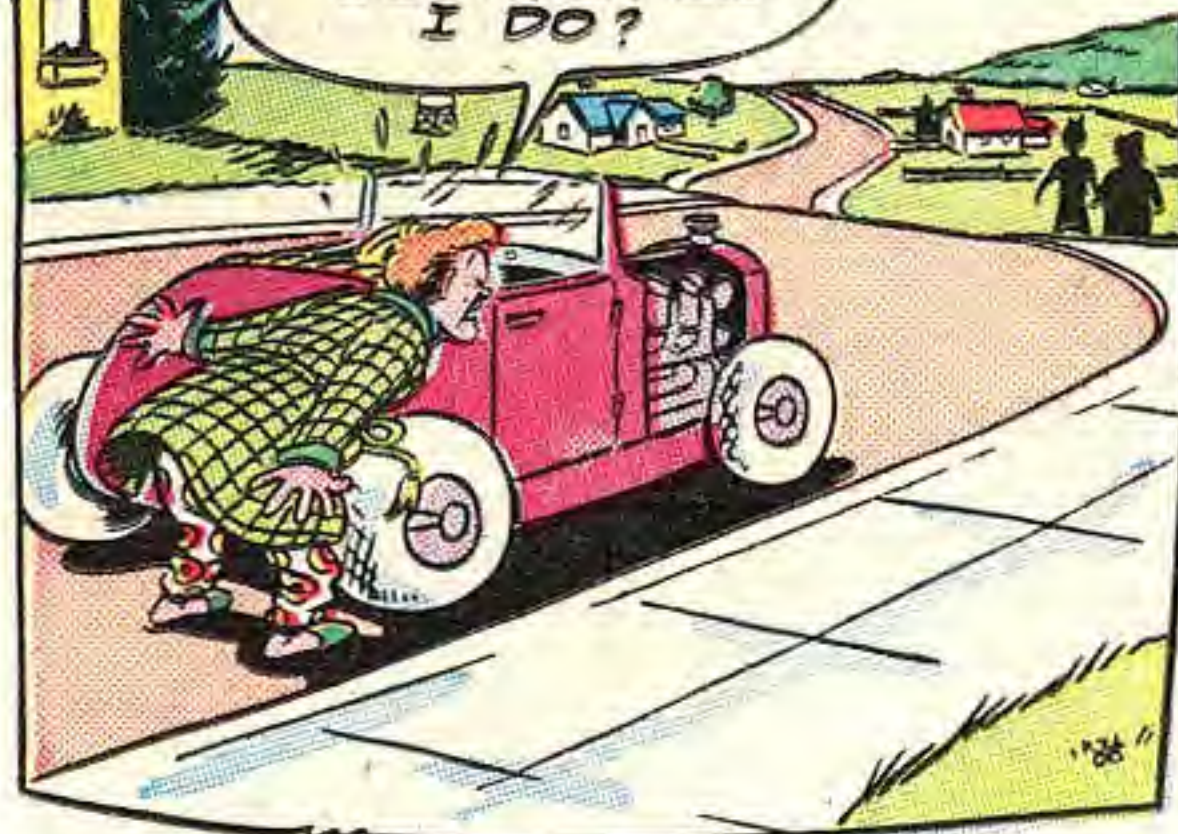
SURE! WHO'LL SEE ME WHEN I'M DRIVIN'? IT WON'T TAKE LONG, AND I DON'T WANNA KEEP JACKSON WAITIN'!



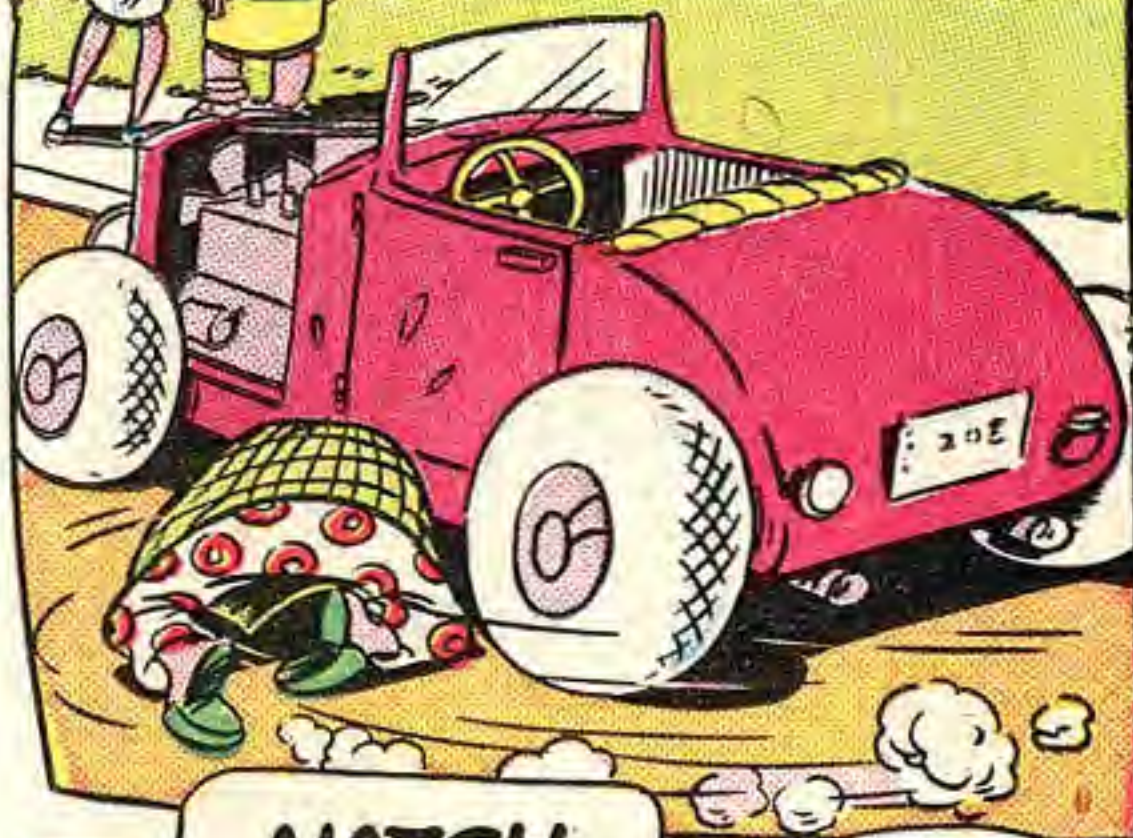




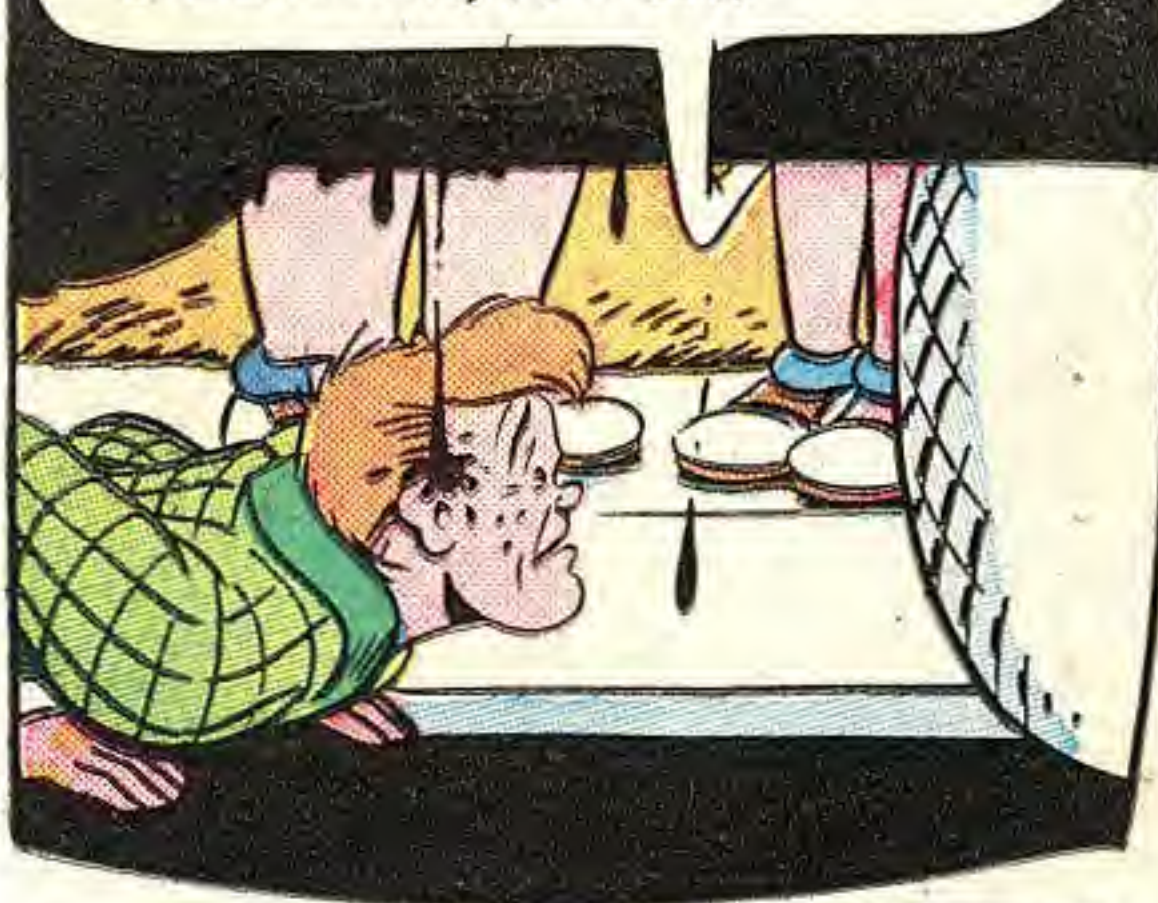
OH, GREAT!  
HERE COMES JUDY  
AND HER GIRL  
FRIEND-- AND  
ME IN MY SLEEP  
SUIT! WOT'LL  
I DO?



WHY, THAT'S  
NATCH'S JALOPY!  
I WONDER  
WHERE HE  
IS?

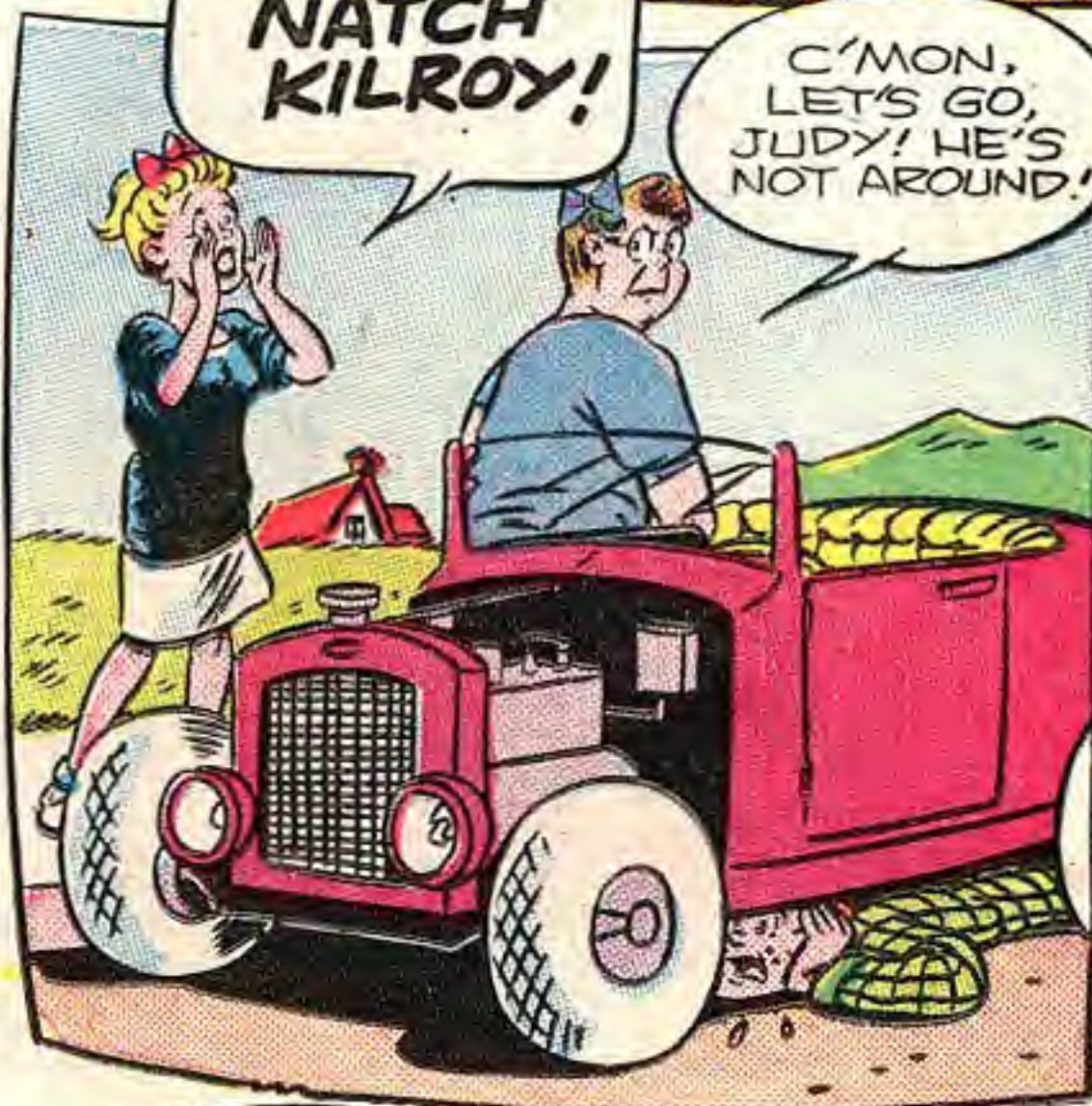


NATCH MUST BE AROUND  
HERE **SOMEWHERE**-- HE NEVER  
LETS HIS HOT ROD OUT OF HIS  
SIGHT! OH, NATCH!



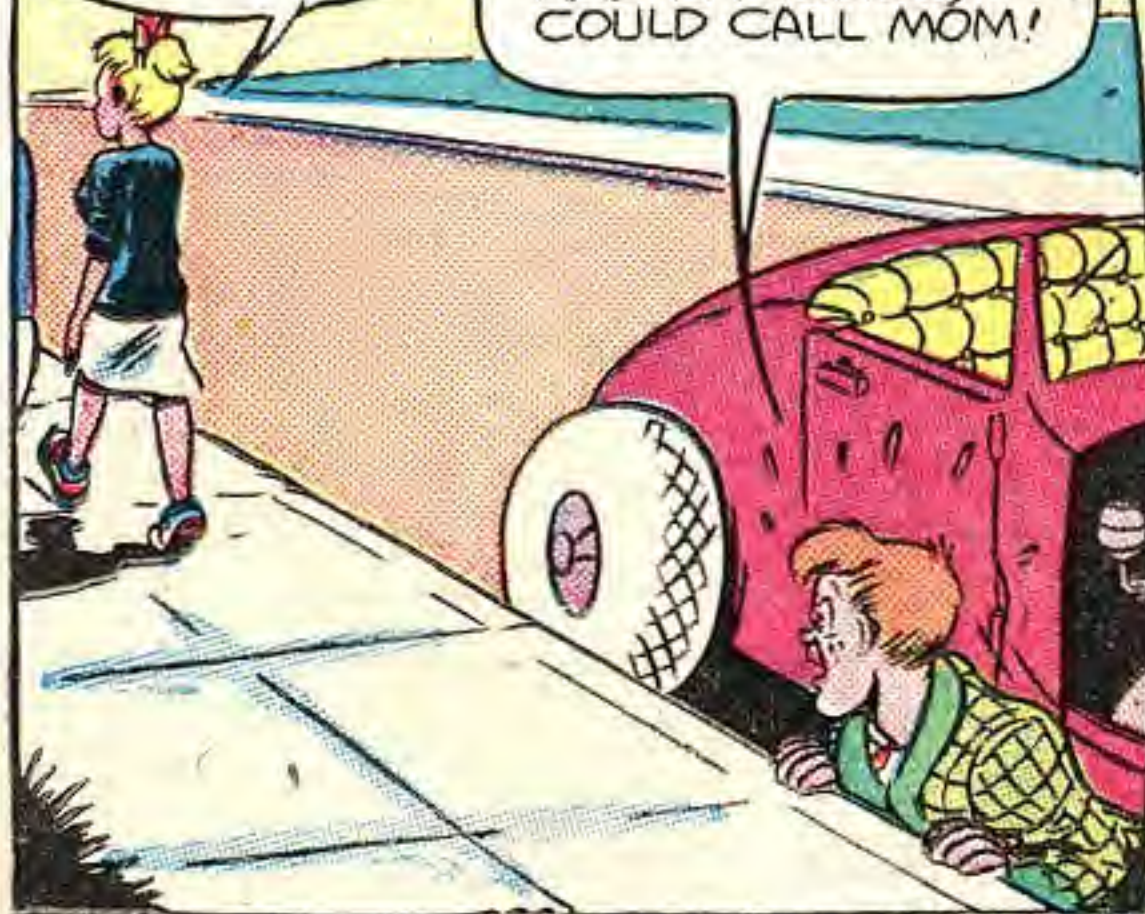
**NATCH  
KILROY!**

C'MON,  
LET'S GO,  
JUDY! HE'S  
NOT AROUND!



I WONDER  
WHERE NATCH  
COULD **BE**?

WELL, THEY'RE  
GONE, BUT WHAT  
DO I DO NEXT??  
GEE, IF I ONLY  
HAD A NICKEL, I  
COULD CALL MOM!



OH, BOY!  
JUST WHAT  
I NEED! A  
LADY'S HAT AND  
SOME OLD HIGH-  
HEEL SHOES!





I'LL JUST ROLL UP MY PAJAMA PANTS -- AND I CAN **WALK** HOME WITHOUT PEOPLE KNOWING I'M IN MY BATHROBE AND P.J.'S!

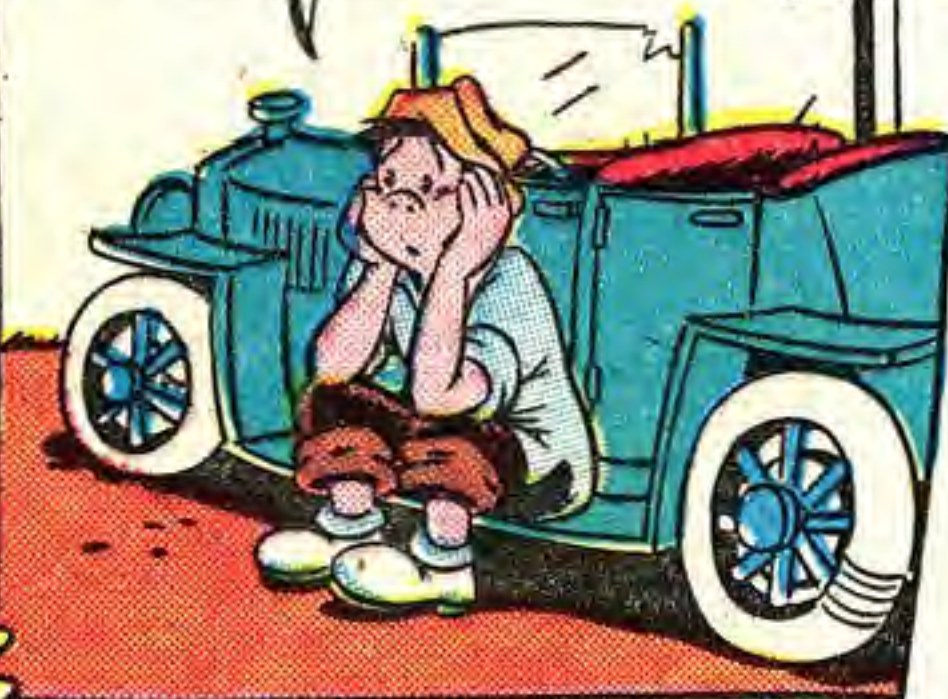


*She's Engaged*  
She's lovely  
She's charming  
She uses **SOAP!**

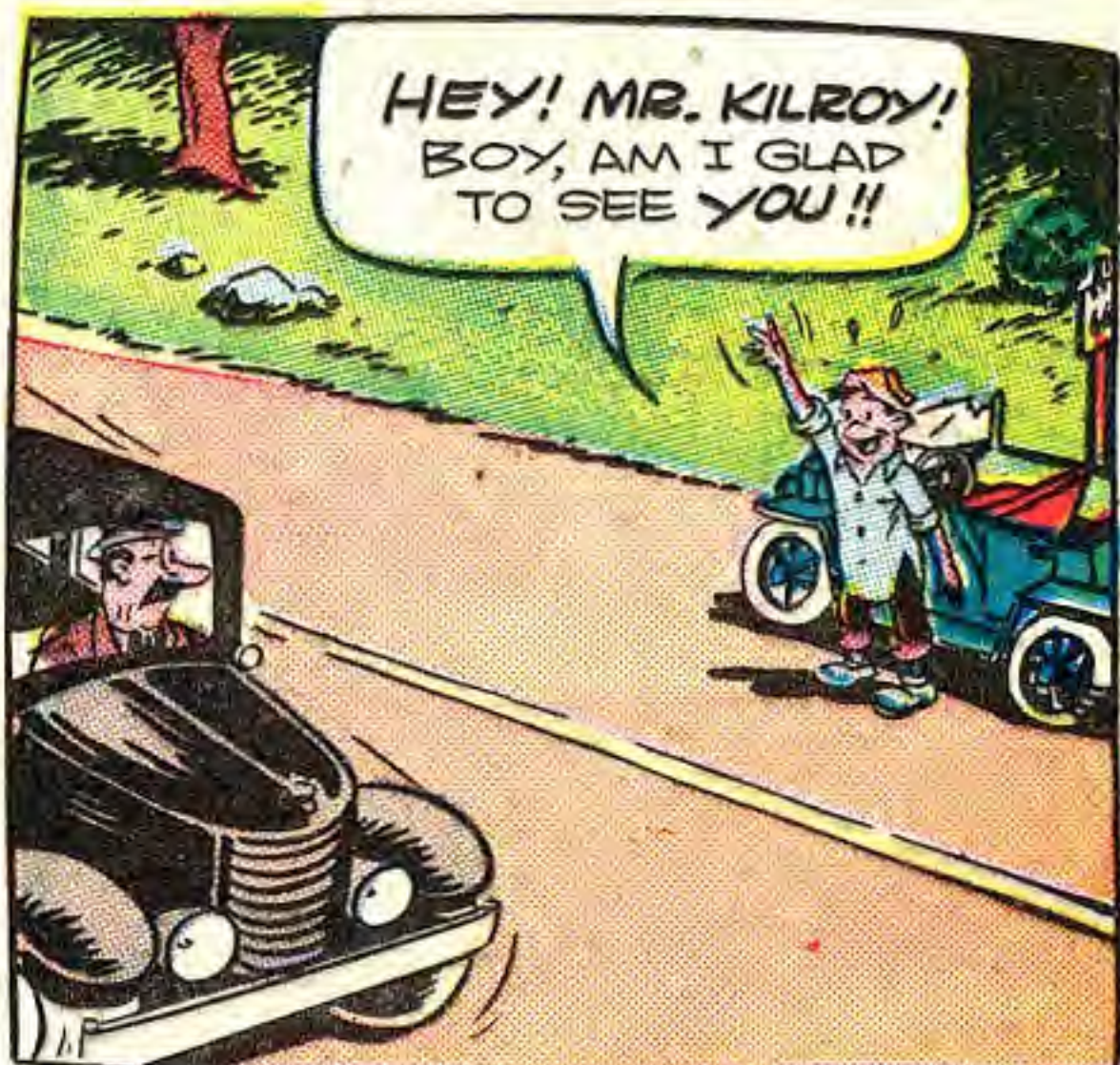


**MEANWHILE**

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO **NATCH**? HE SHOULD A' BEEN HERE A **LONG** TIME AGO!



HEY! MR. KILROY!  
BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!!



WHERE'S NATCH? HIS MOTHER HAS BEEN WAITING BREAKFAST FOR **TWO HOURS**! WE THOUGHT HE WAS WITH YOU!!

GOLLYSAKES! I DUNNO! I BEEN WAITIN' TWO HOURS TOO!

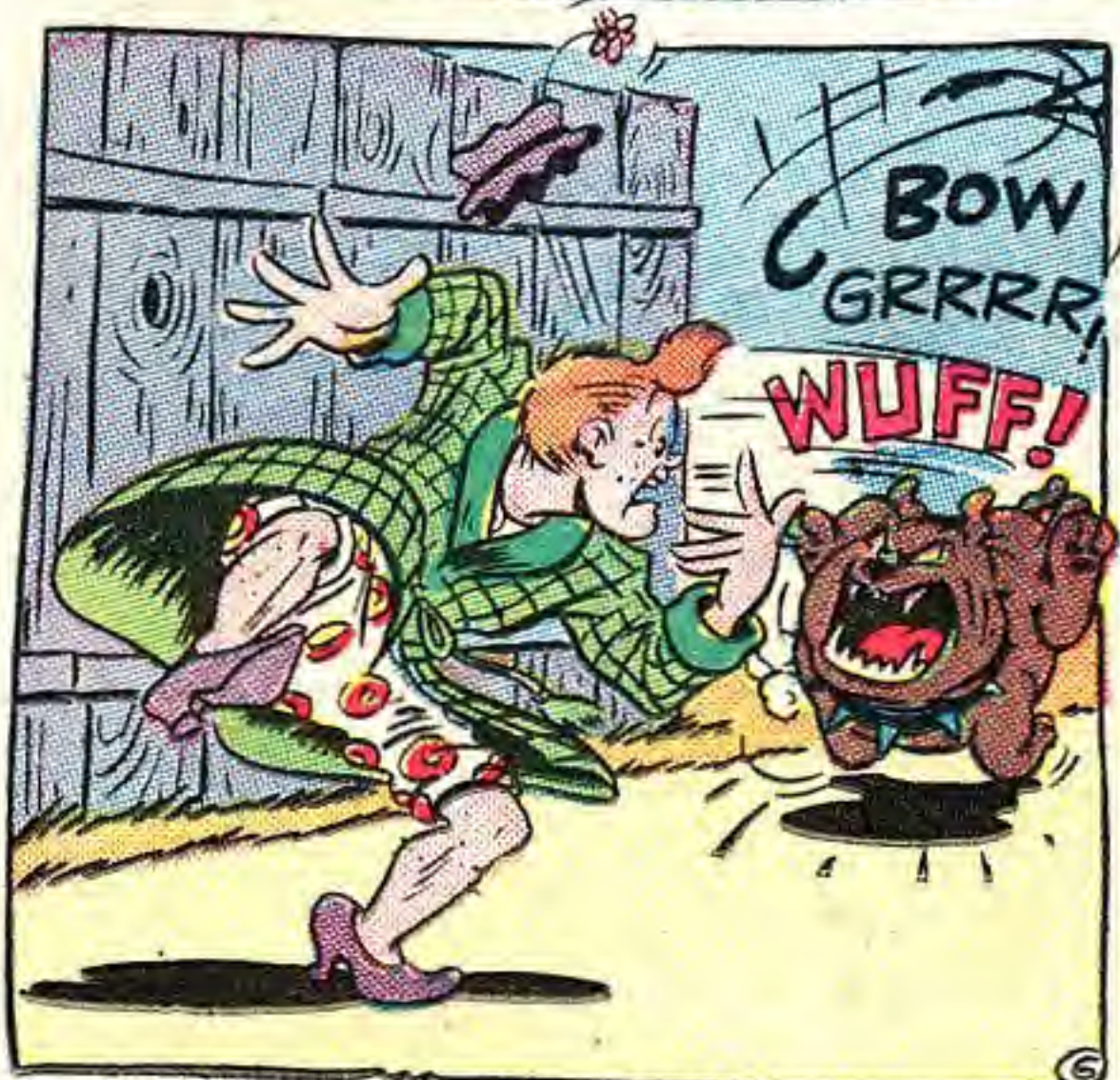
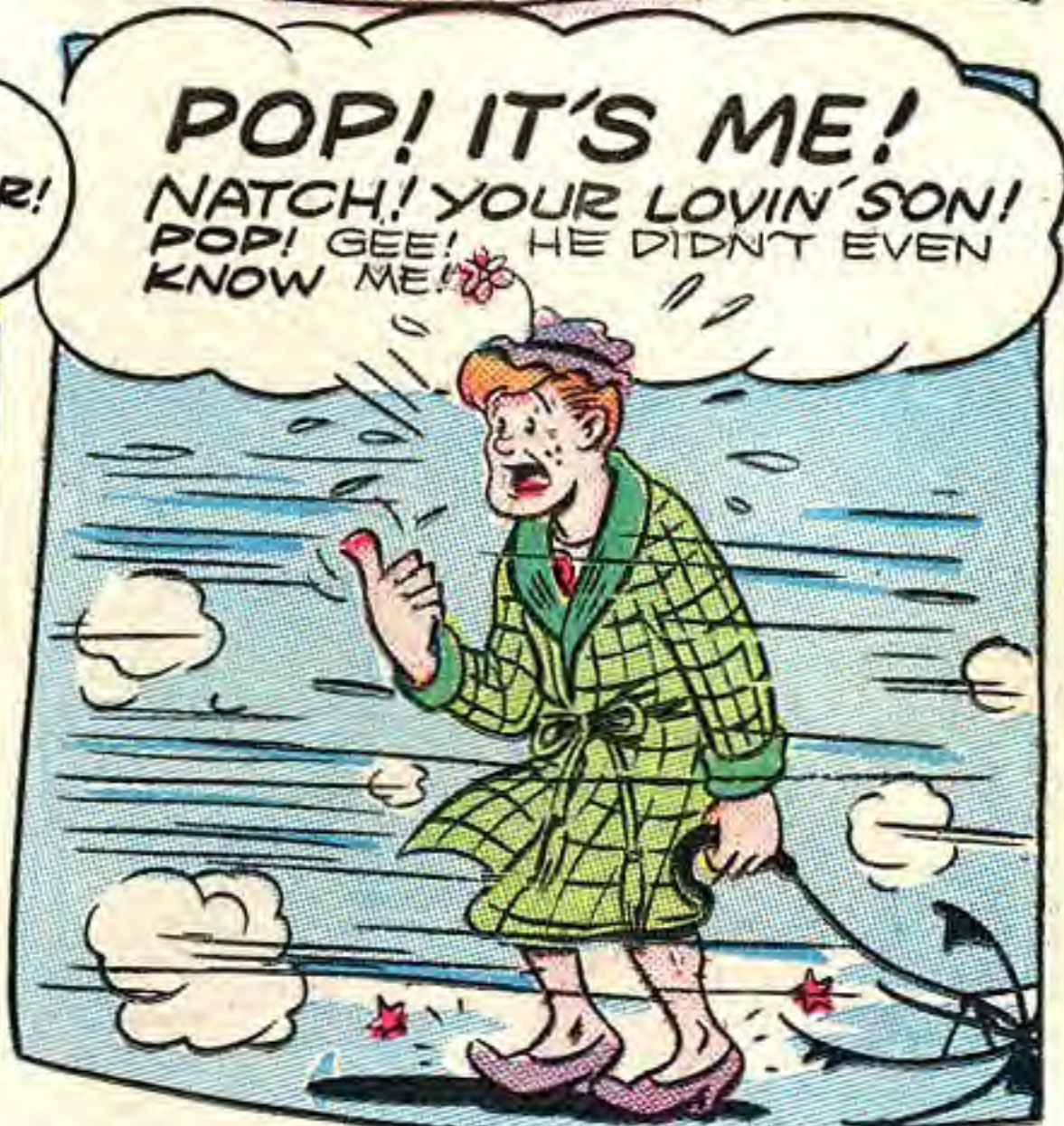
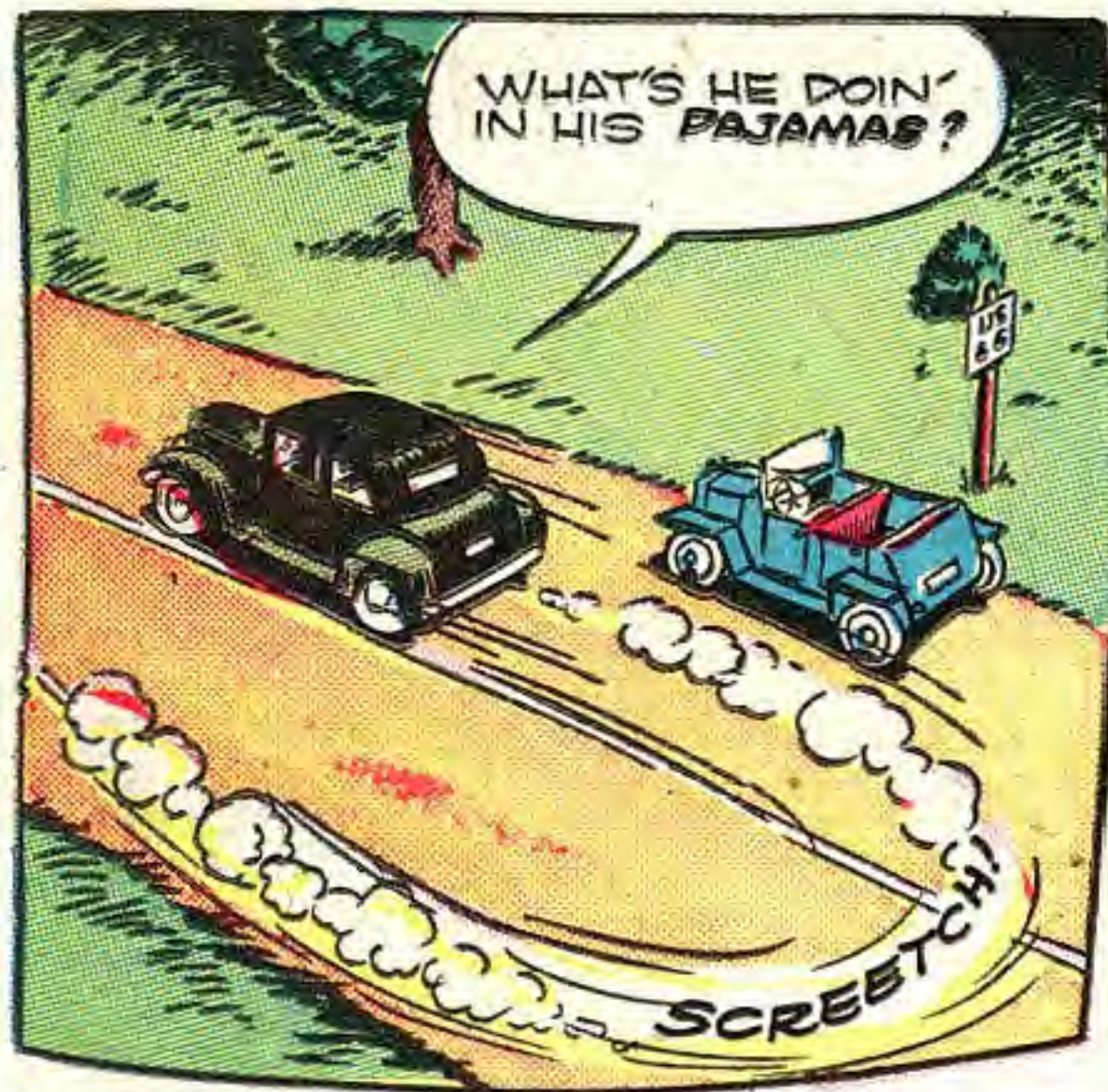


I SAW HIS JALOPY BACK ABOUT A MILE! WE BETTER FIND HIM ---- HE'S IN HIS **PAJAMAS** AND **BATHROBE**! WE CAN COME BACK FOR YOUR CAR LATER! C'MON ---- HOP IN!

**PAJAMAS!**

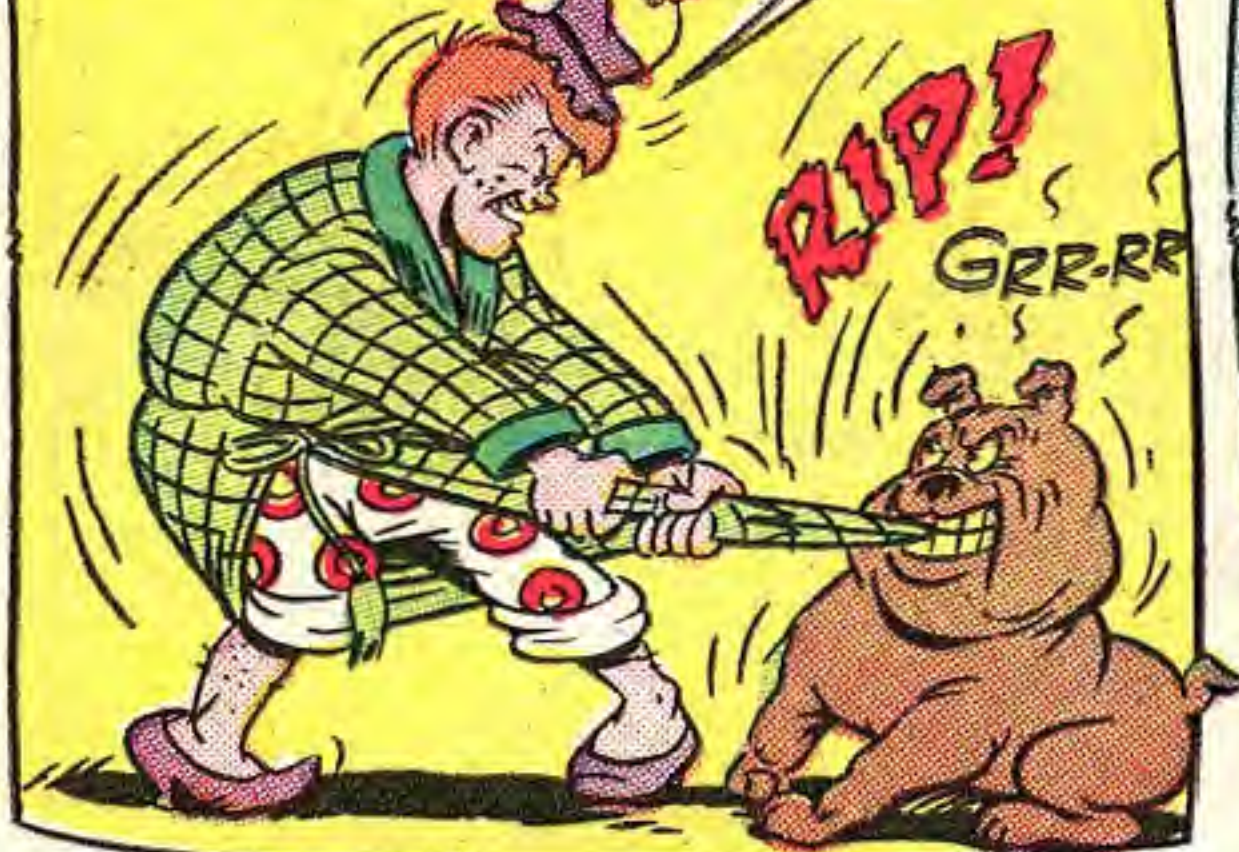




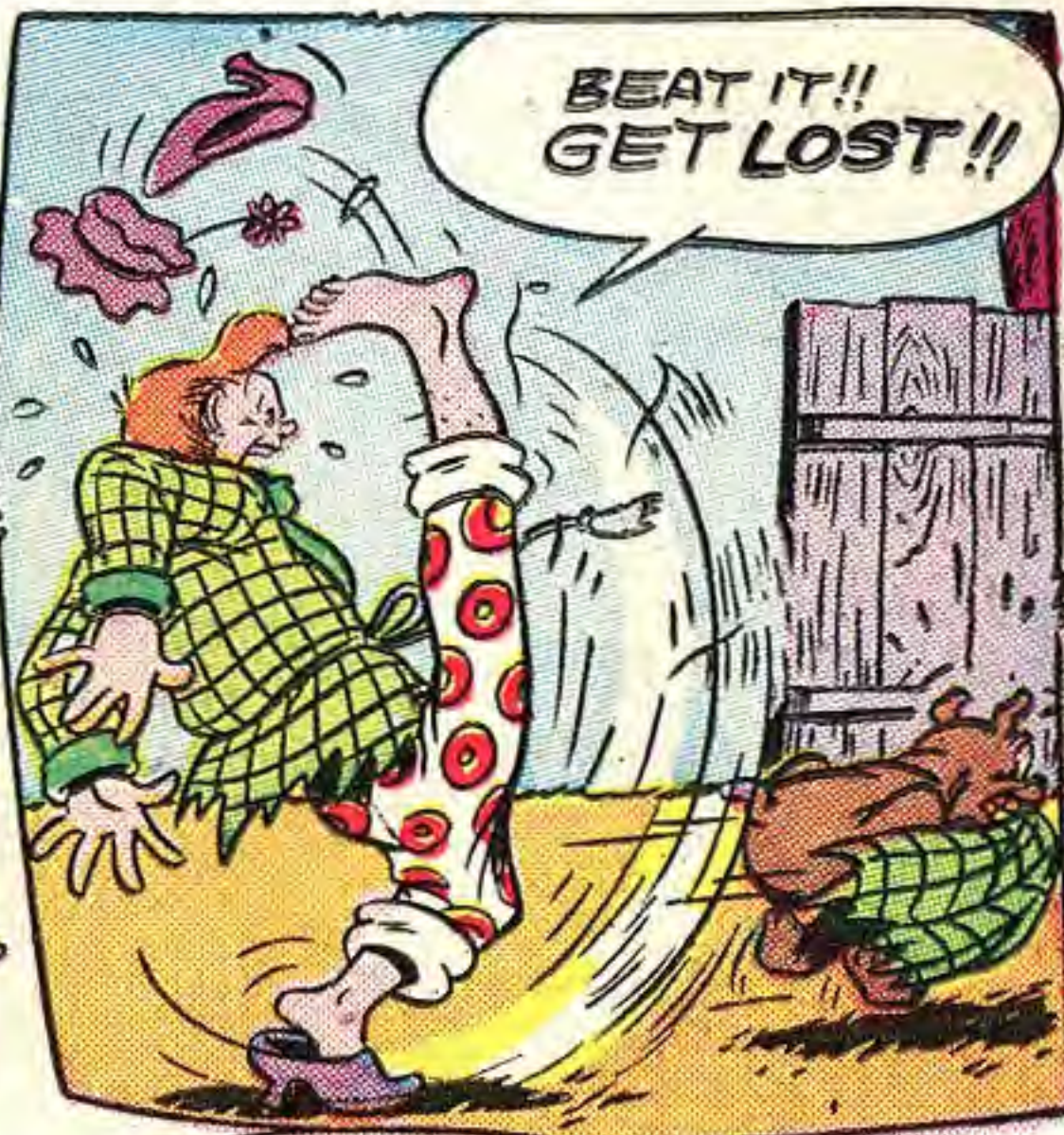




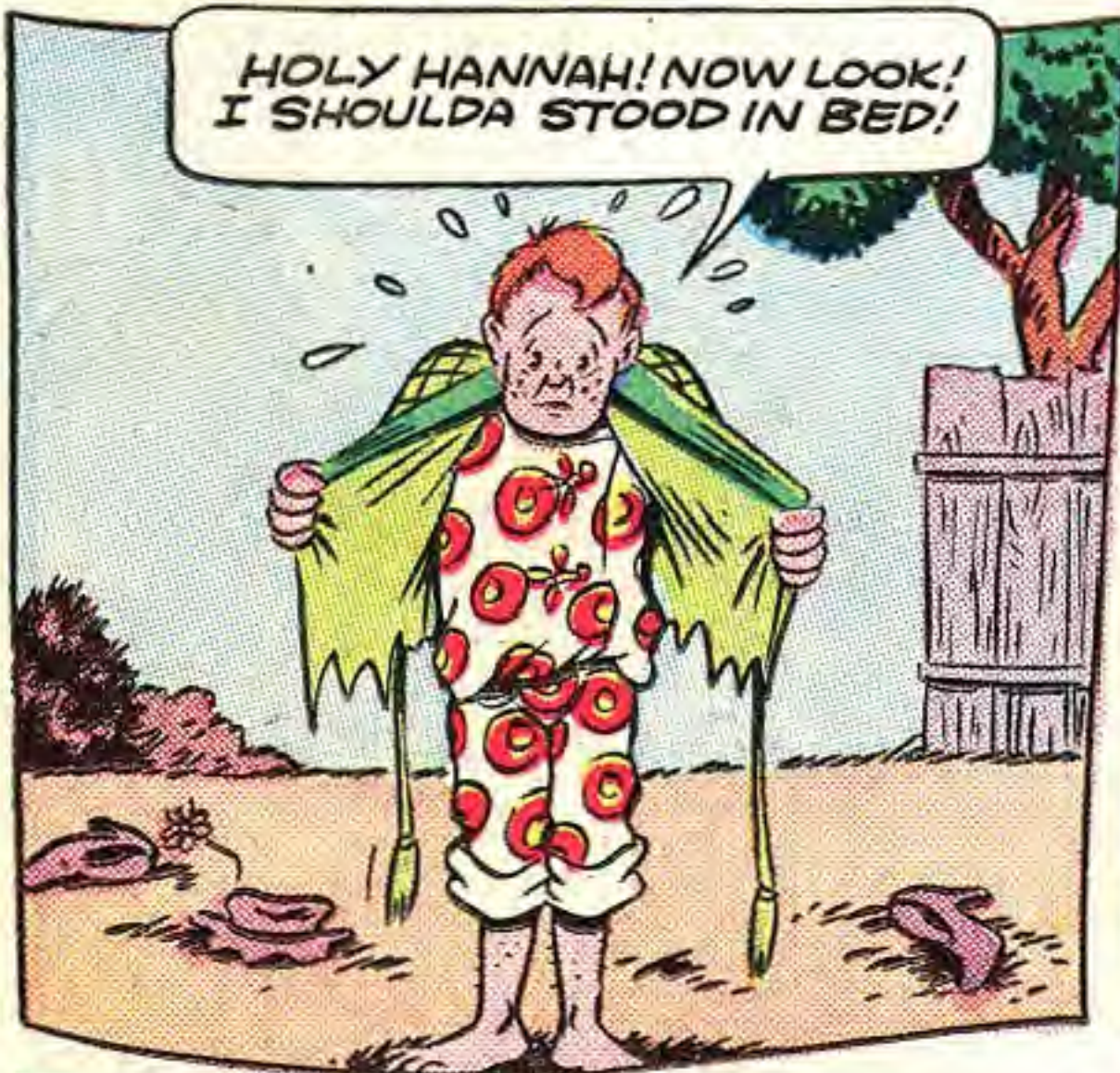
G'WAN --- BEAT IT, YA  
DANG MUTT! I GOT ENOUGH  
TROUBLE WITHOUT YOU!  
LEGGO OF THAT!!  
SCRAM!!



BEAT IT!!  
GET LOST!!



HOLY HANNAH! NOW LOOK!  
I SHOULDA STOOD IN BED!



WHAT AM I  
GONNA DO NOW?  
---GOLLY! HERE  
COMES A POLICE  
CAR!!

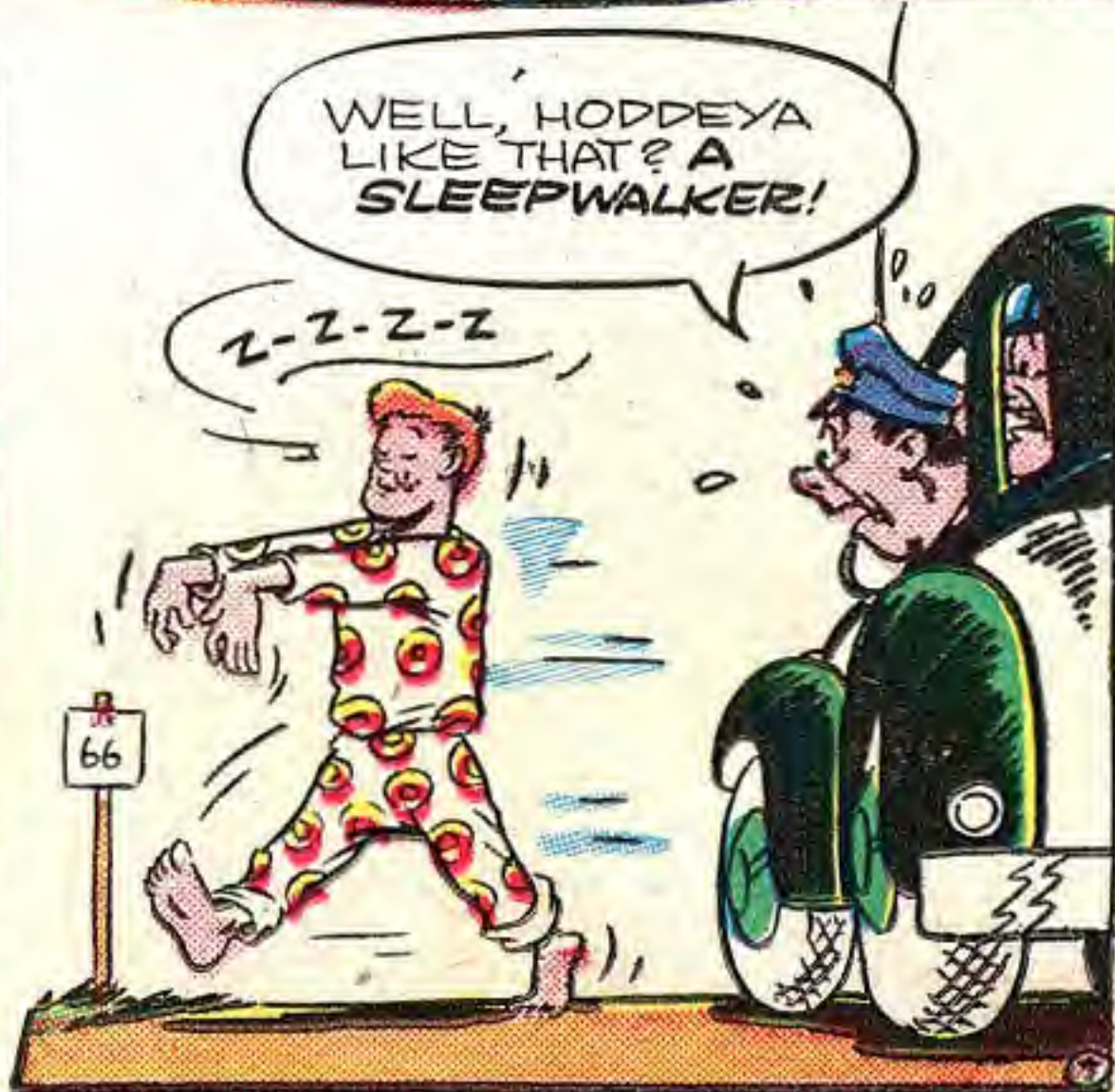


LOOK,  
MIKE!

WELL, F'R CRYIN'  
OUT LOUD! I'VE HEARD  
ABOUT IT LOTS OF  
TIMES, BUT THIS IS  
THE FIRST  
TIME I EVER  
SAW IT!



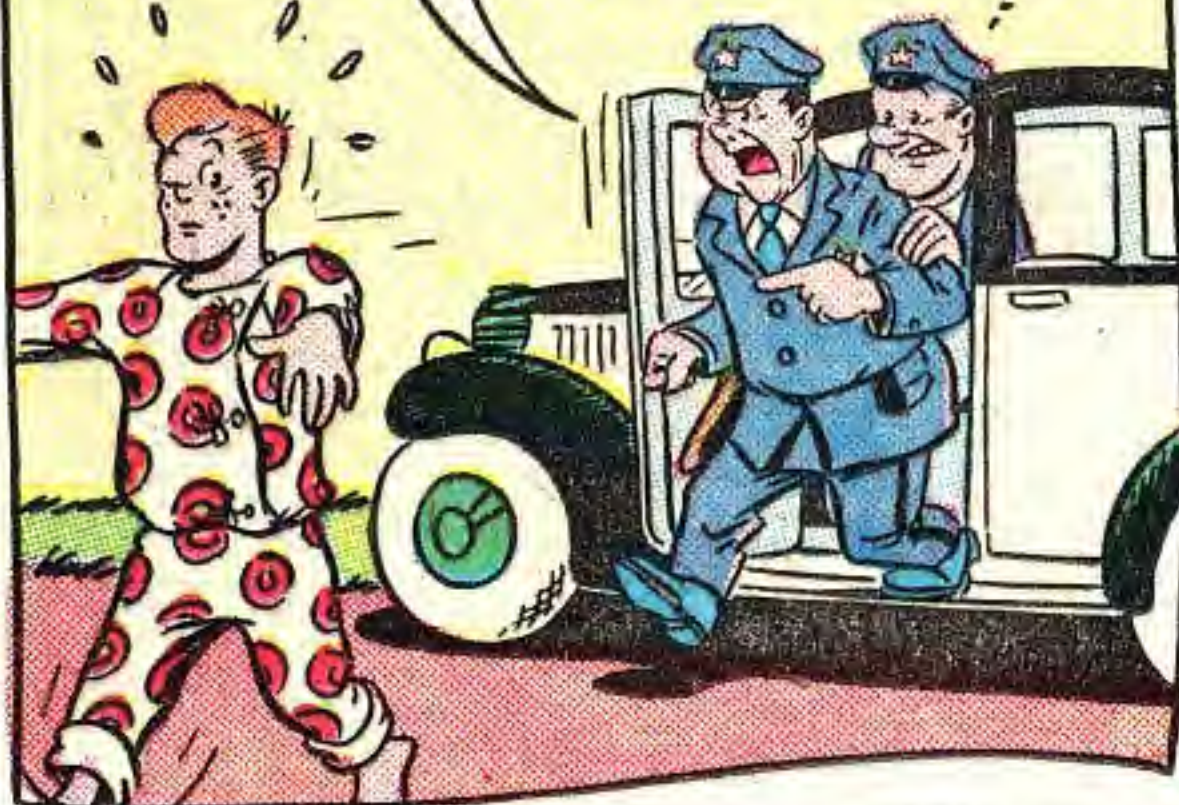
WELL, HODDEYA  
LIKE THAT? A  
SLEEPWALKER!





HEY, YOU!  
WAKE UP!

DON'T WAKE HIM  
UP, ED! SOMETIMES  
WAKIN' A SLEEP-  
WALKER KIN  
PROVE FATAL!



YEAH?  
THEN WHAT'LL  
WE DO??

I DUNNO! I  
NEVER HAD A SLEEP-  
WALKER CASE BEFORE!  
MAYBE WE OUGHTA  
PICK HIM UP LIKE A  
BABY AND PUT HIM  
IN THE  
BACK  
SEAT!



I-I HOPE HE  
DON'T WAKE UP  
AN' DIE! HIS  
PAJAMAS ARE  
LOUD ENOUGH TO  
WAKE ANYTHING!

SH-H-H-H!



I WONDER WHAT  
HE'S SMILIN' ABOUT?



WHAT'RE WE GONNA  
DO WITH HIM? WE  
CAN'T TAKE HIM TO  
THE STATION-- IF  
HE WOKE UP IN  
JAIL, HE WOULD  
DIE!

WE'LL JUST  
HAVE TO RIDE  
AROUND 'TIL  
HE WAKES UP!  
I WONDER  
WHERE HE  
LIVES?



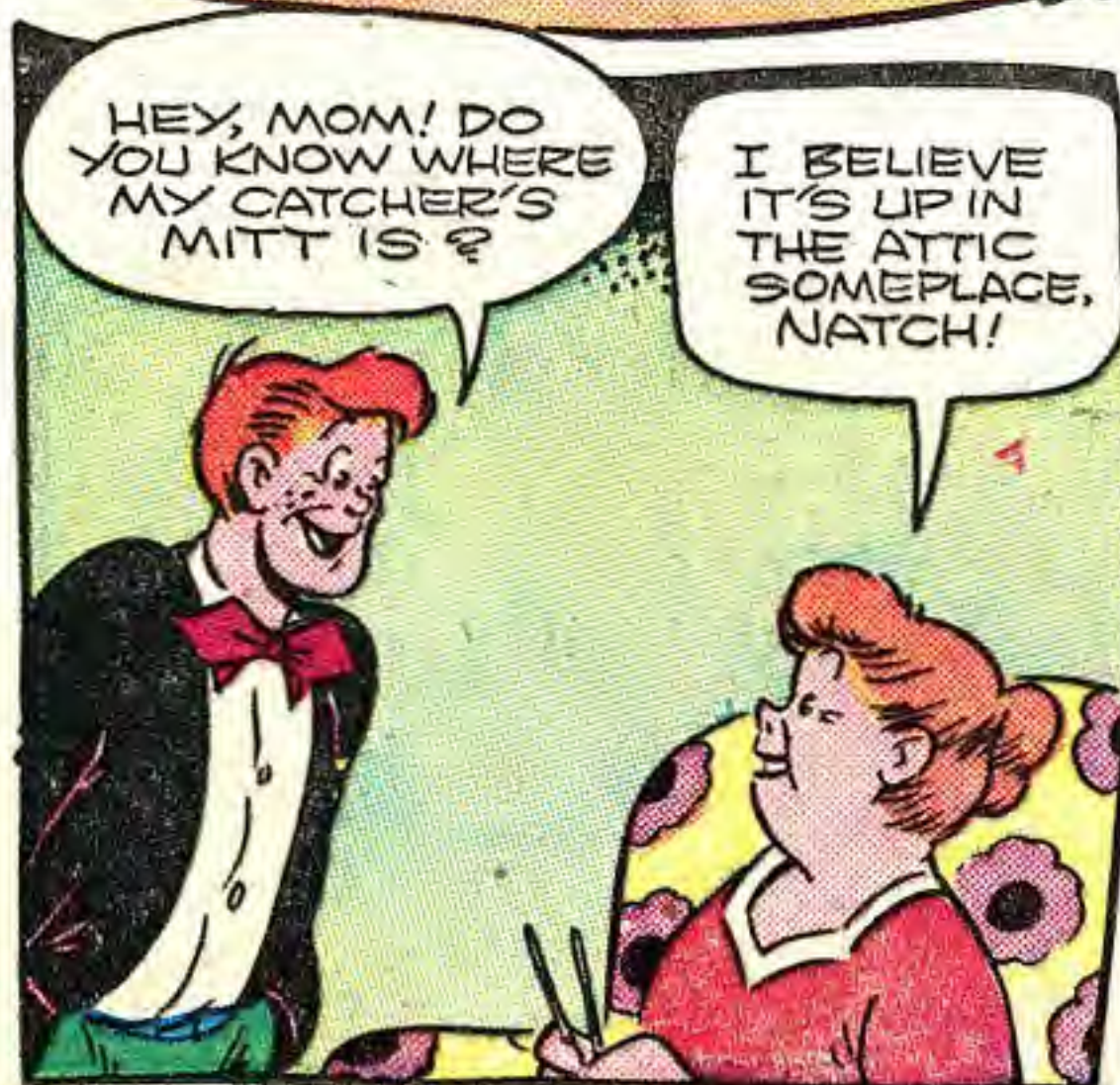
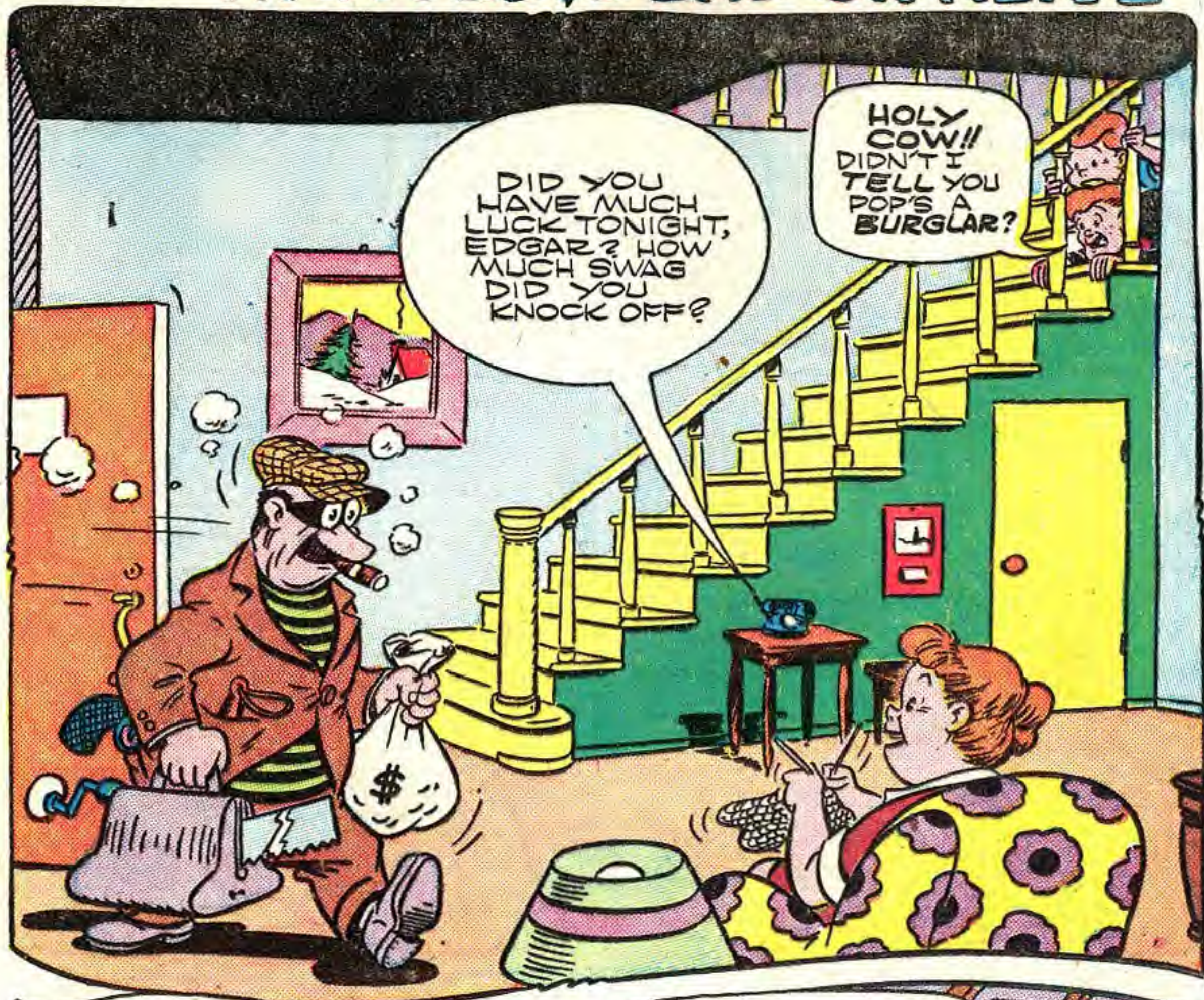
321 PINE STREET!  
AN' STEP ON IT---  
I'M LATE FOR  
BREAKFAST!





# The **KILROYS**

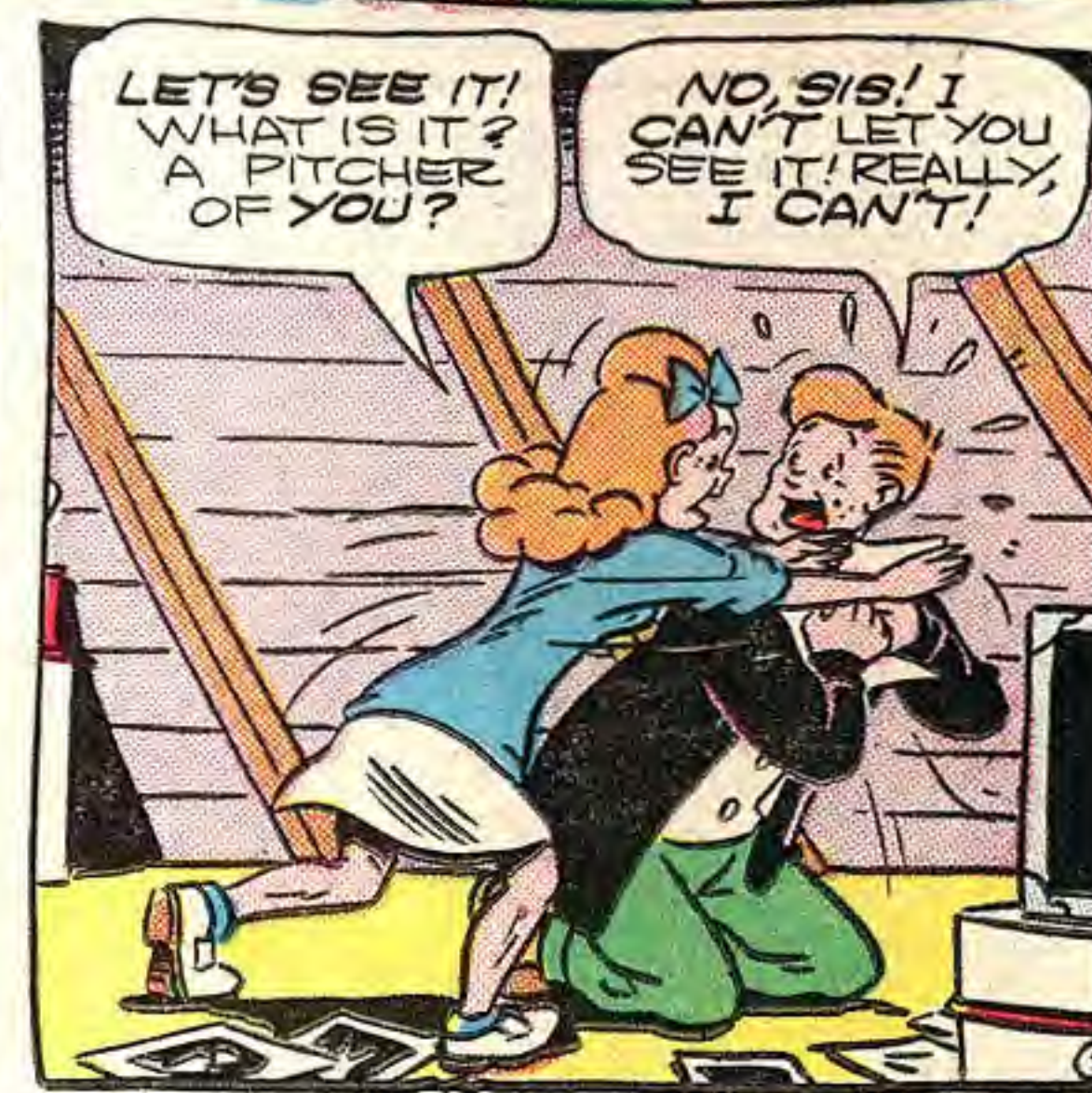
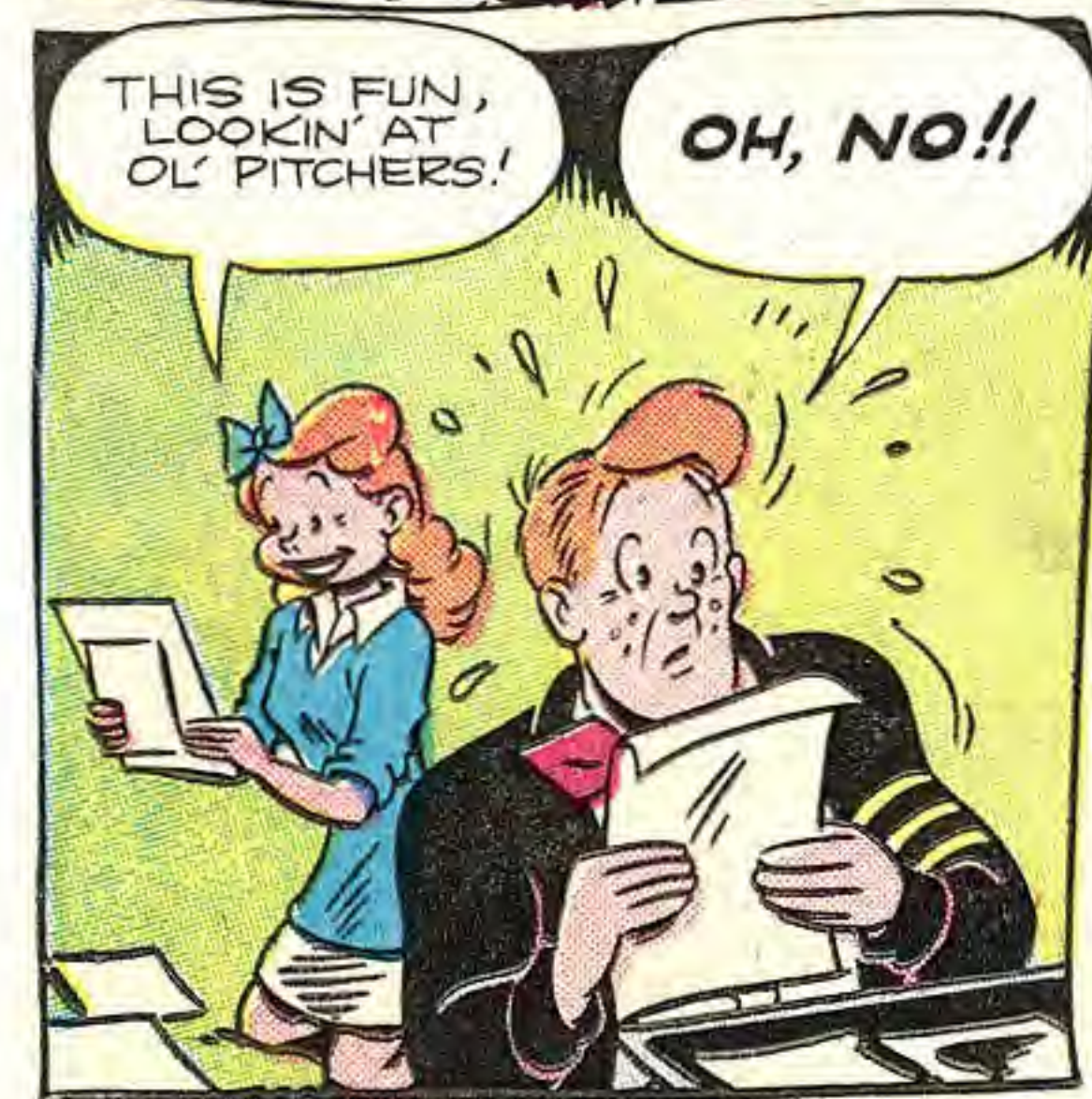
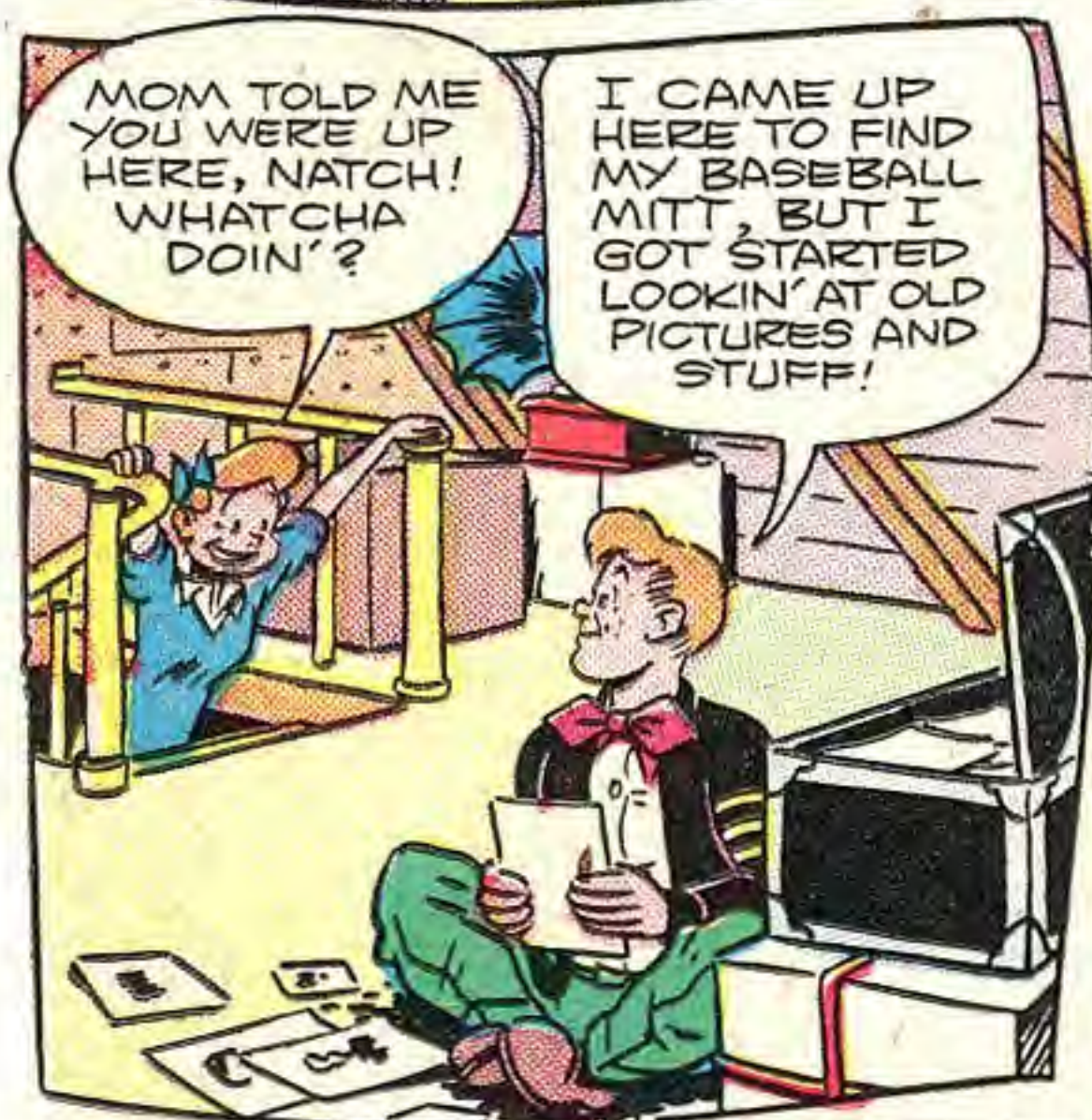
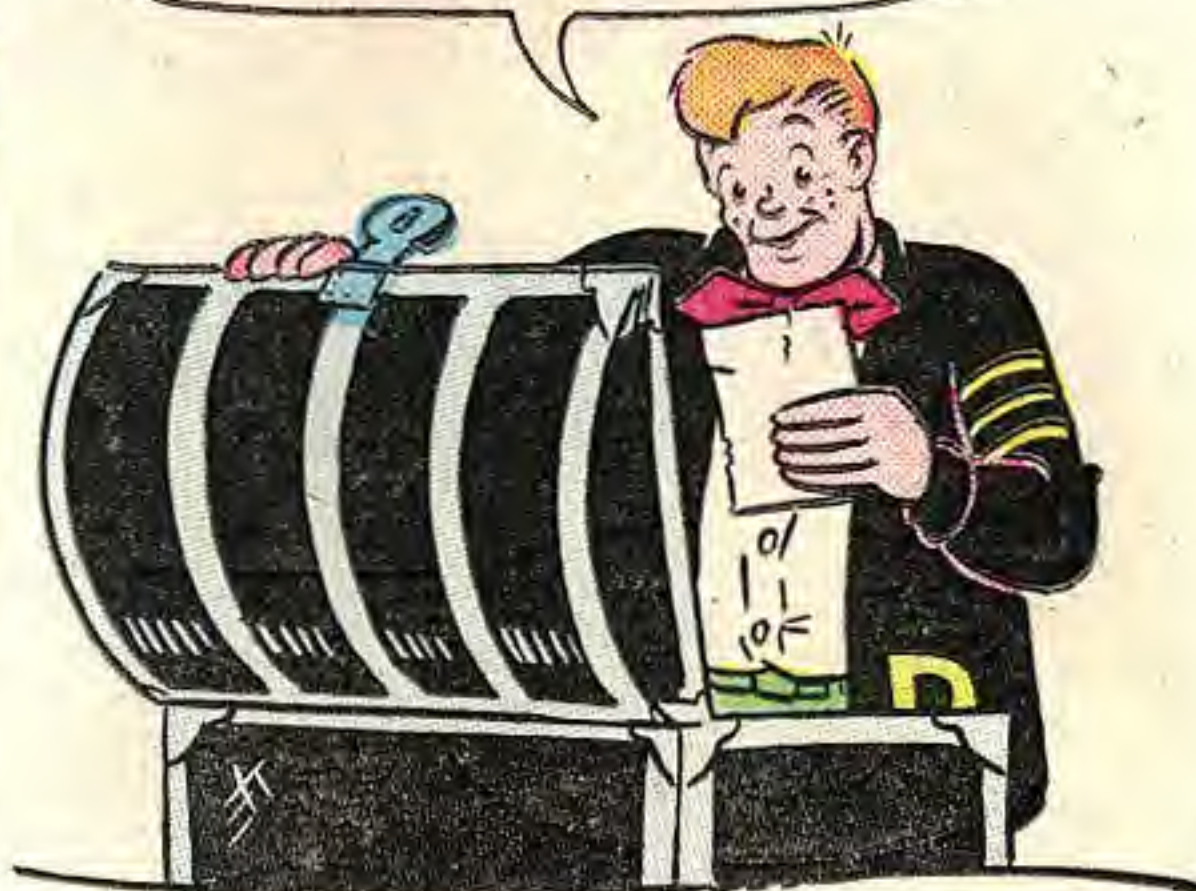
in "WANTED, DEAD OR ALIVE"



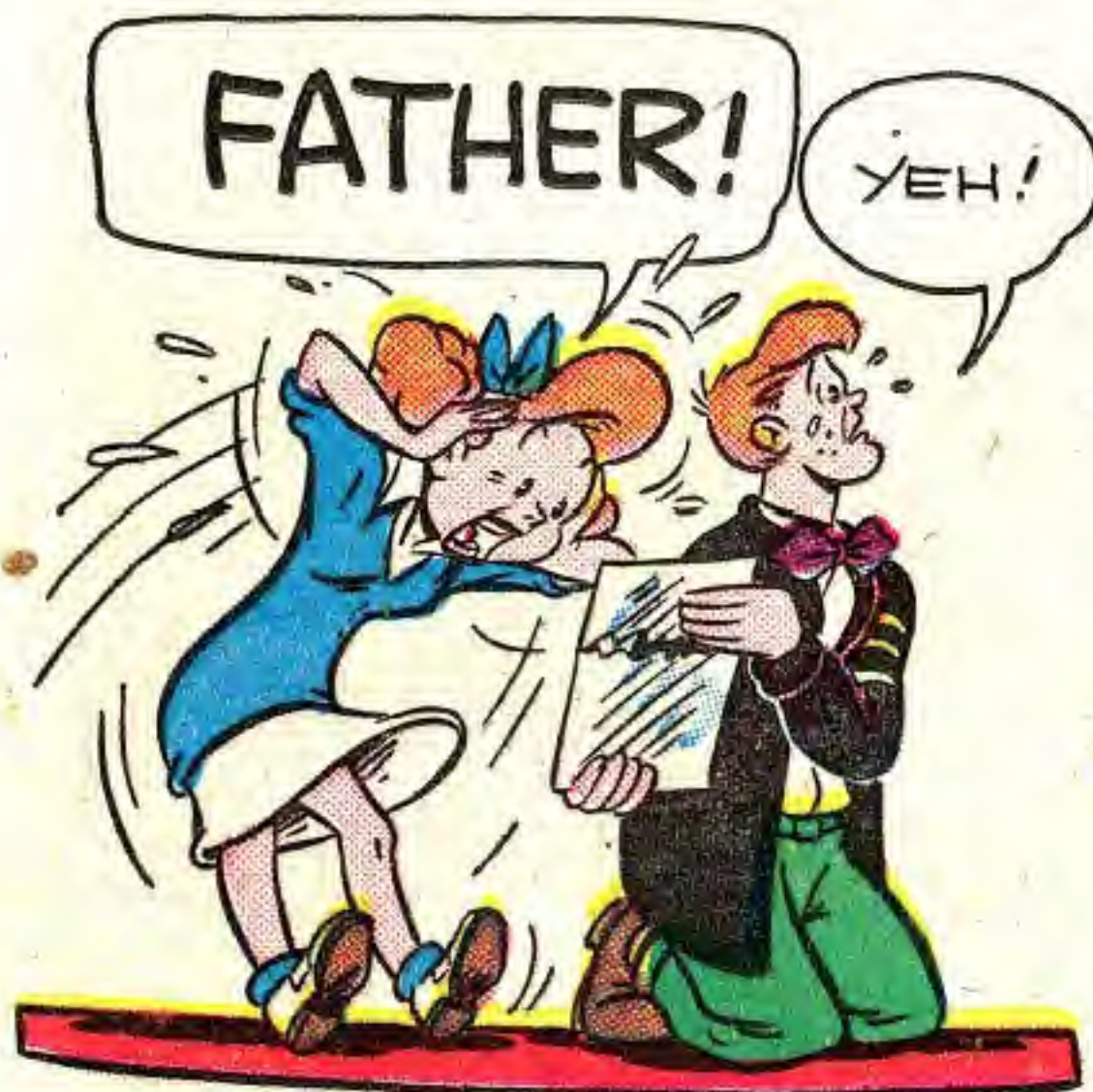




HA! HOW ABOUT THIS--  
A PICTURE OF KATIE AN'  
ME WITH POP, WHEN WE  
WERE LITTLE KIDS!







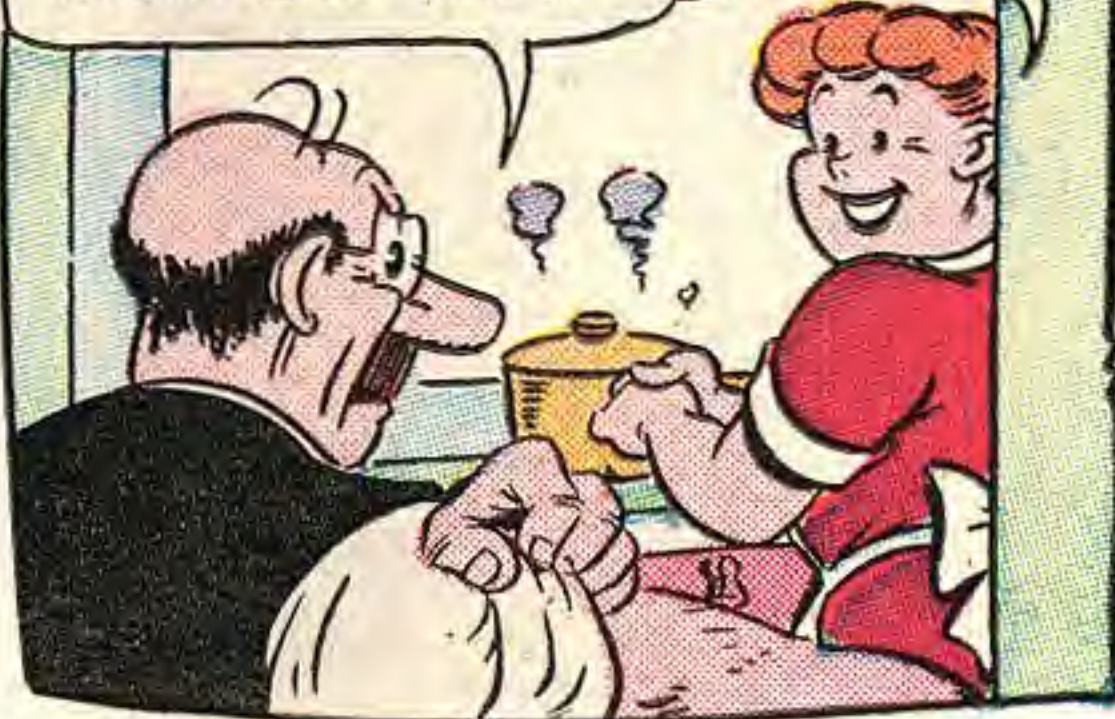


YEAH! SOME DOGGONED USED CAR SALESMAN HAS BEEN PESTERING THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF ME EVERY DAY FOR A WEEK! I TOLD HIM I WASN'T INTERESTED, BUT HE SAID HE WOULD DROP BY THE HOUSE TONIGHT!



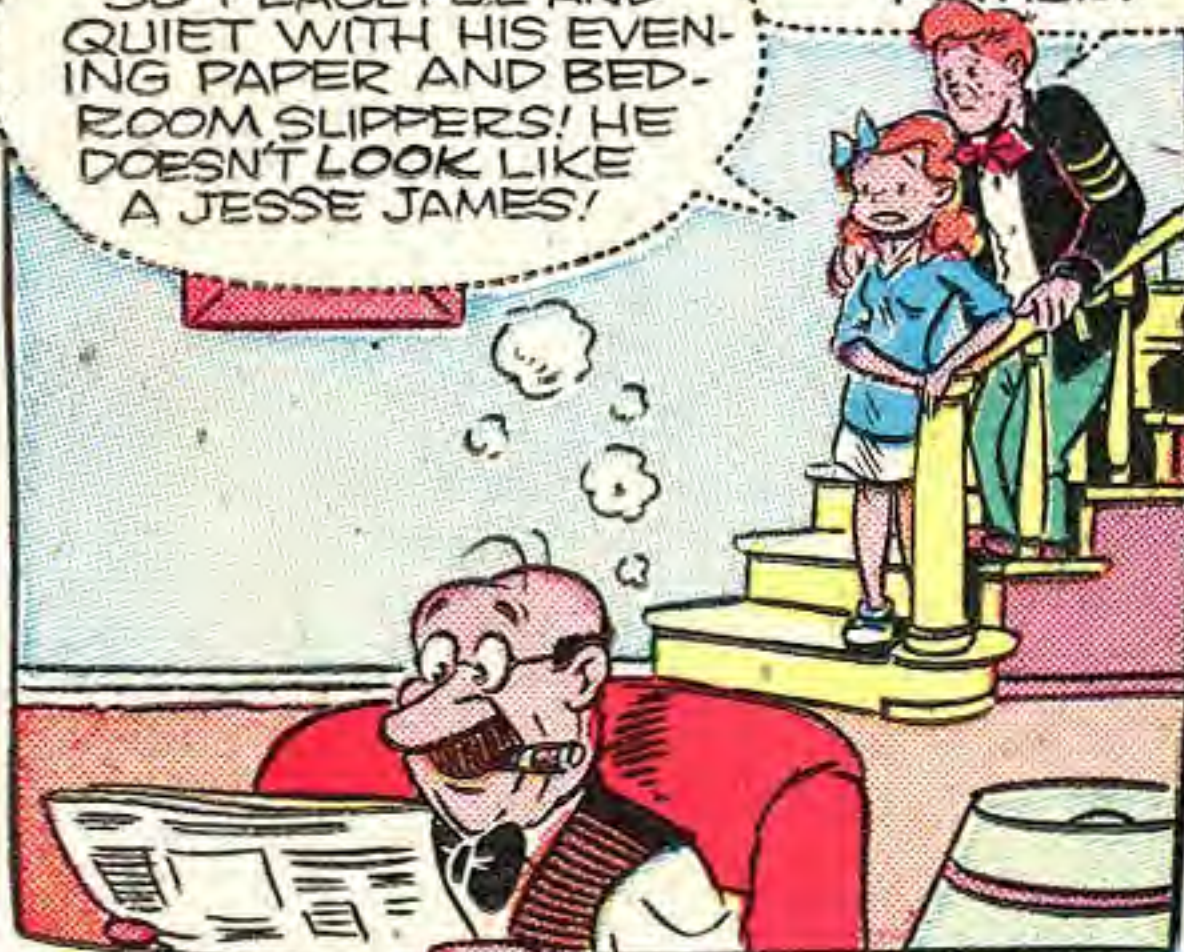
SO IF ANY DANGED STRANGERS COME TO THE DOOR ASKING FOR ME, JUST TELL 'EM EDGAR DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE! I CAN'T BE BOTHERED BY CAR SALESMEN NIGHT AND DAY!!

GO IN AND READ YOUR PAPER, DEAR! I'LL HANDLE THAT SALESMAN! DINNER WILL BE READY SOON!



GEE! LOOKIT HIM SITTING THERE SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET WITH HIS EVENING PAPER AND BED-ROOM SLIPPERS! HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A JESSE JAMES!

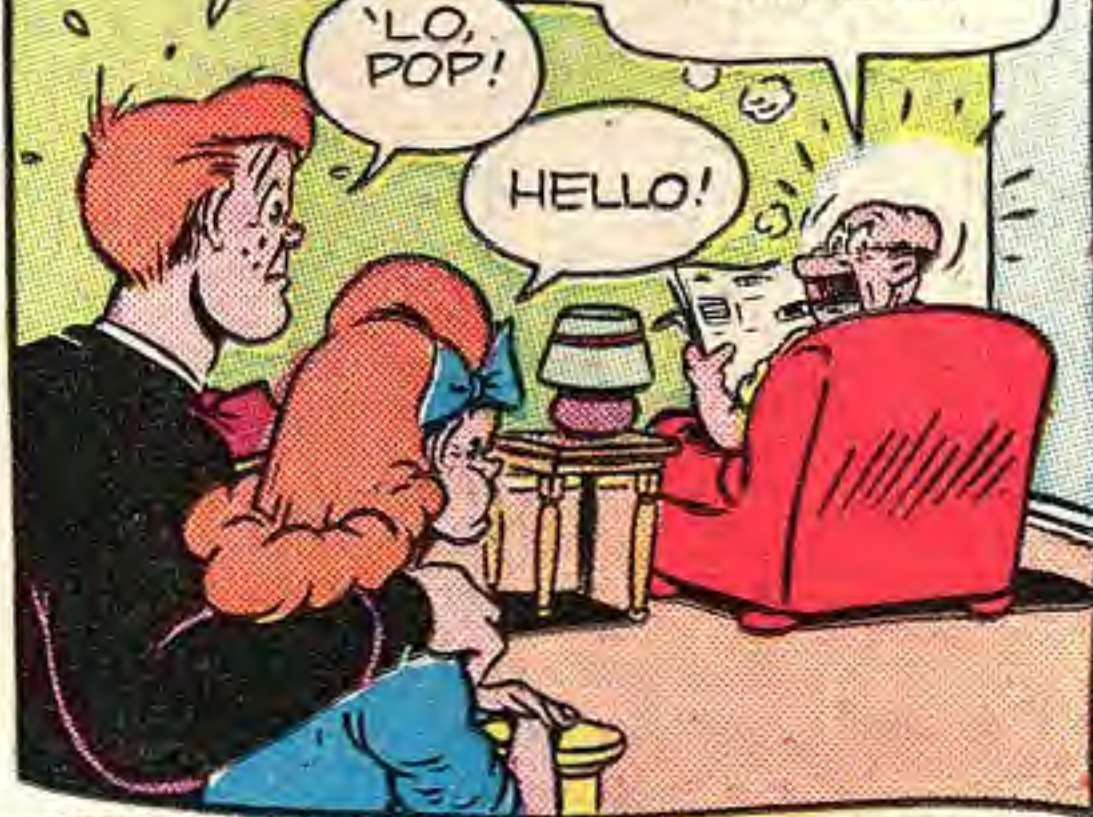
GOSH! A BANK ROBBER FOR A FATHER!



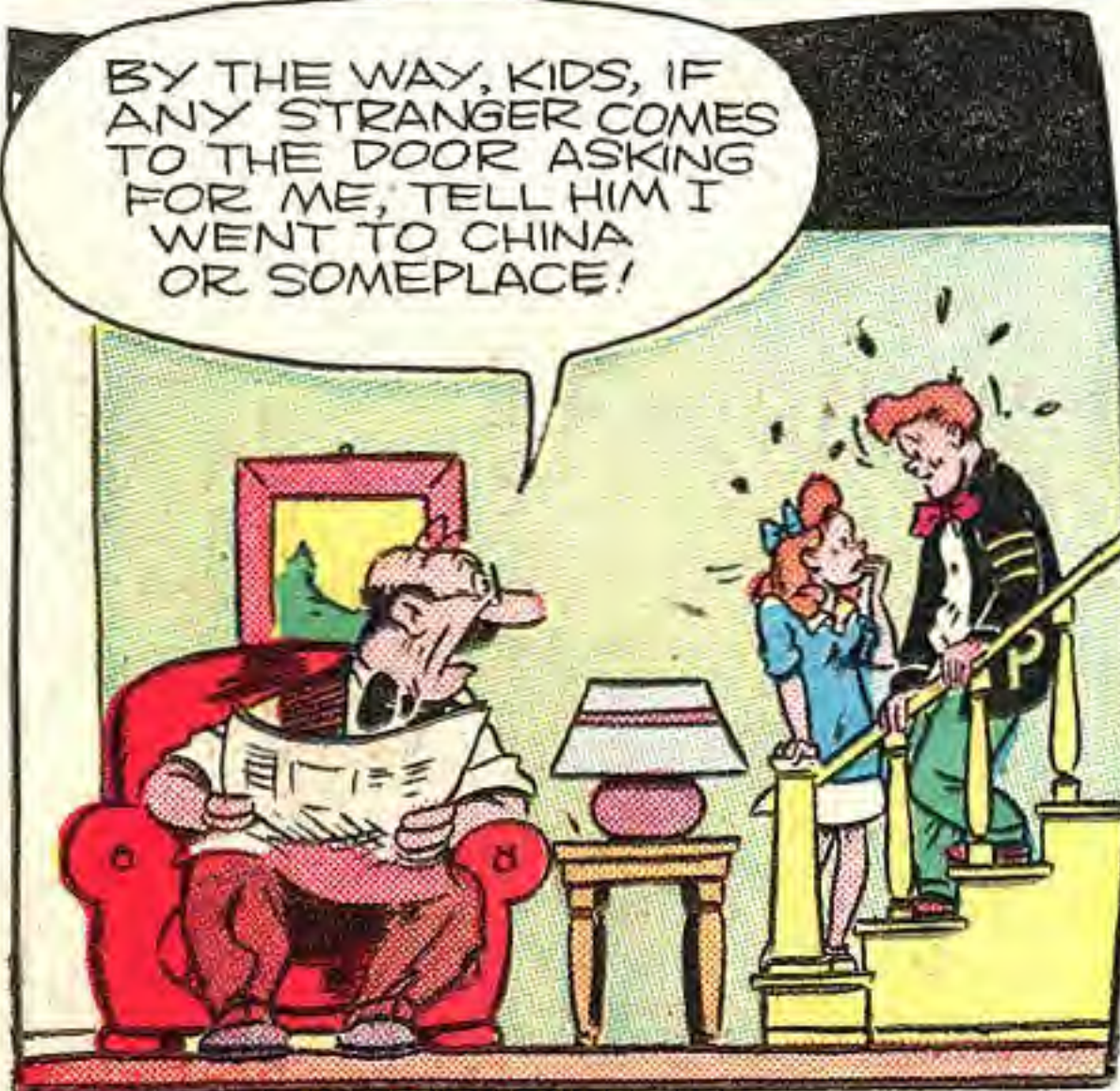
WHAT'RE YOU TWO MUMBLING ABOUT OVER THERE? WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT? CAN'T YOU SAY GOOD EVENING TO YOUR DEAR OLD FATHER?

'LO, POP!

HELLO!

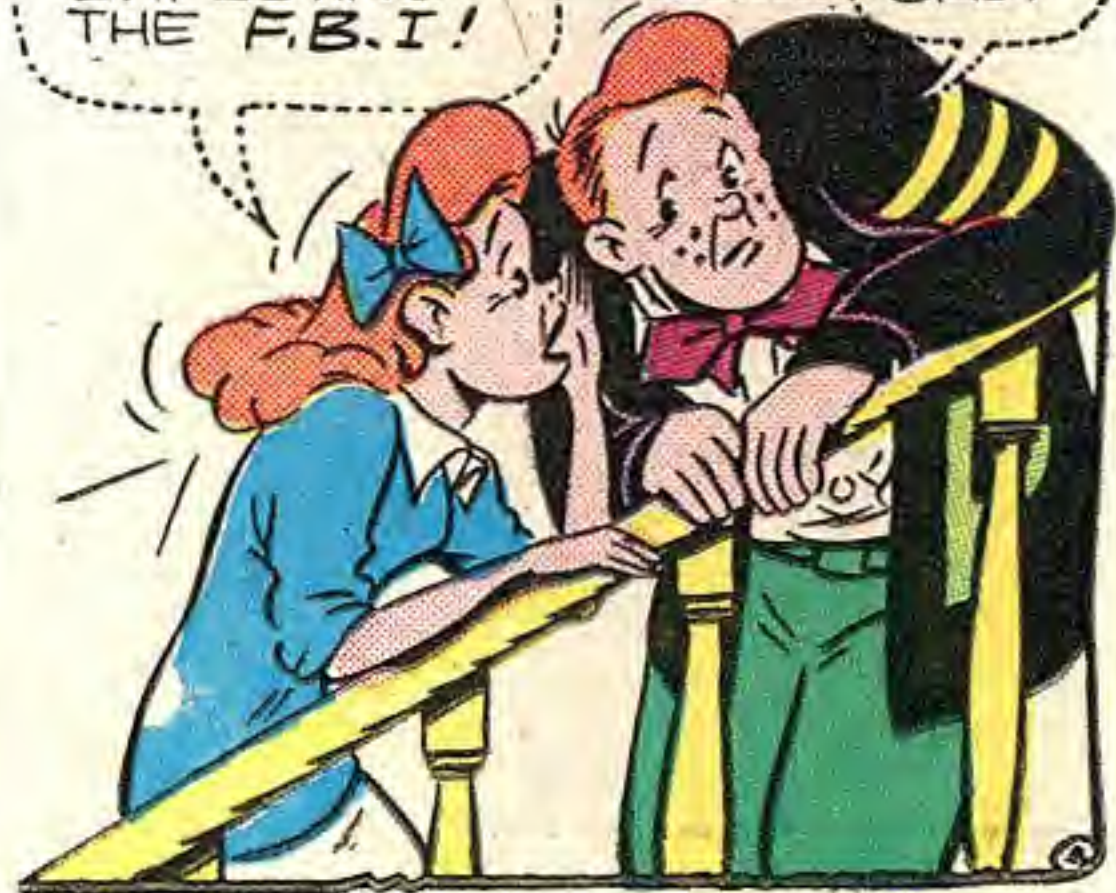


BY THE WAY, KIDS, IF ANY STRANGER COMES TO THE DOOR ASKING FOR ME, TELL HIM I WENT TO CHINA OR SOMEPLACE!

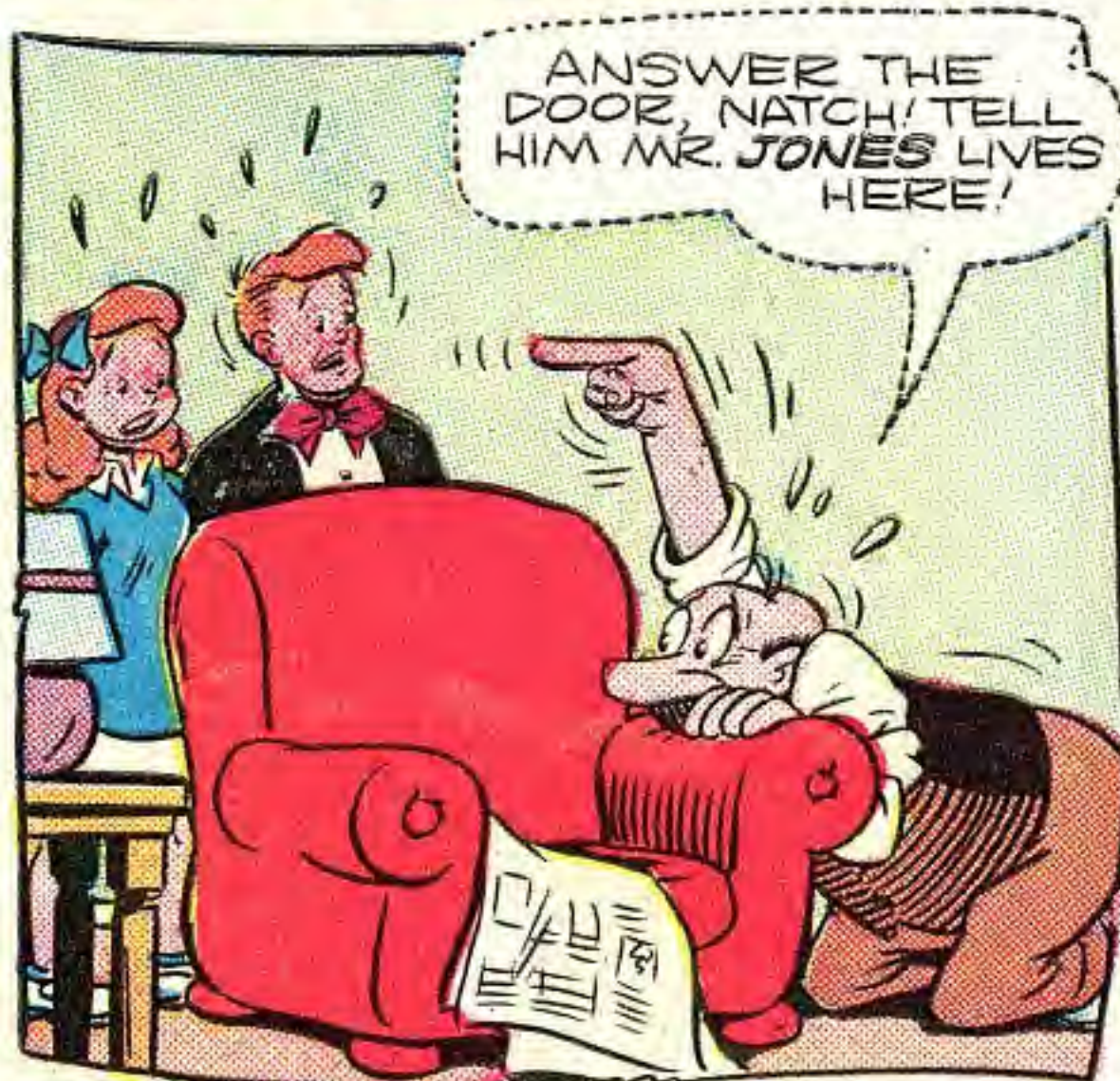
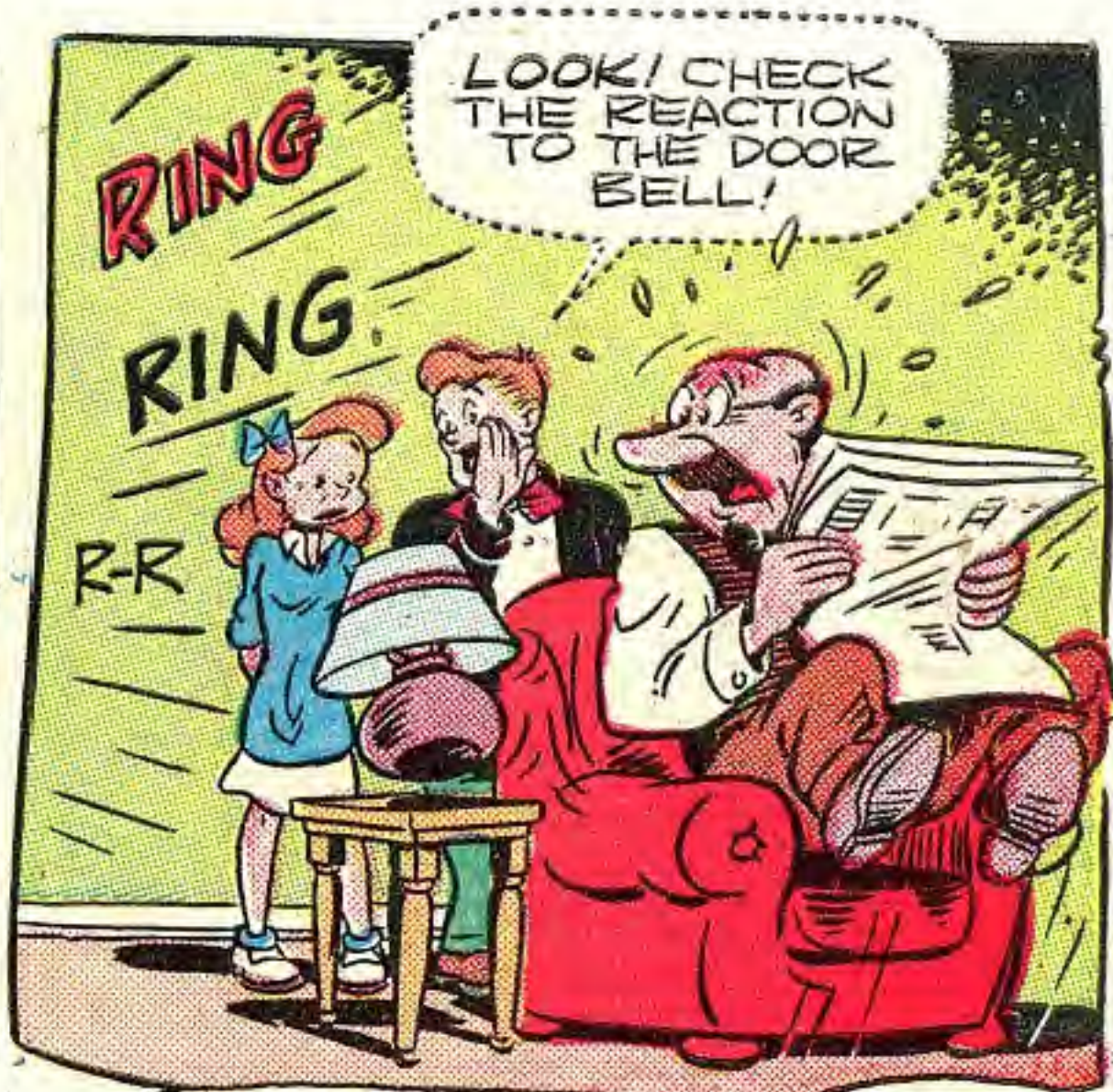


SEE HOW CAUTIOUS HE IS ABOUT ANSWERING THE DOOR? PROBABLY EXPECTING THE F.B.I!

I HOPE HE GIVES UP WITHOUT A FIGHT! I CAN'T STAND TEAR GAS!











DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?

KATIE-- PLEASE!

WA-A-A! THIS IS IT!

WHAT'S EATING HER?



KILROY! YOU OL' BANK ROBBER, YOU!

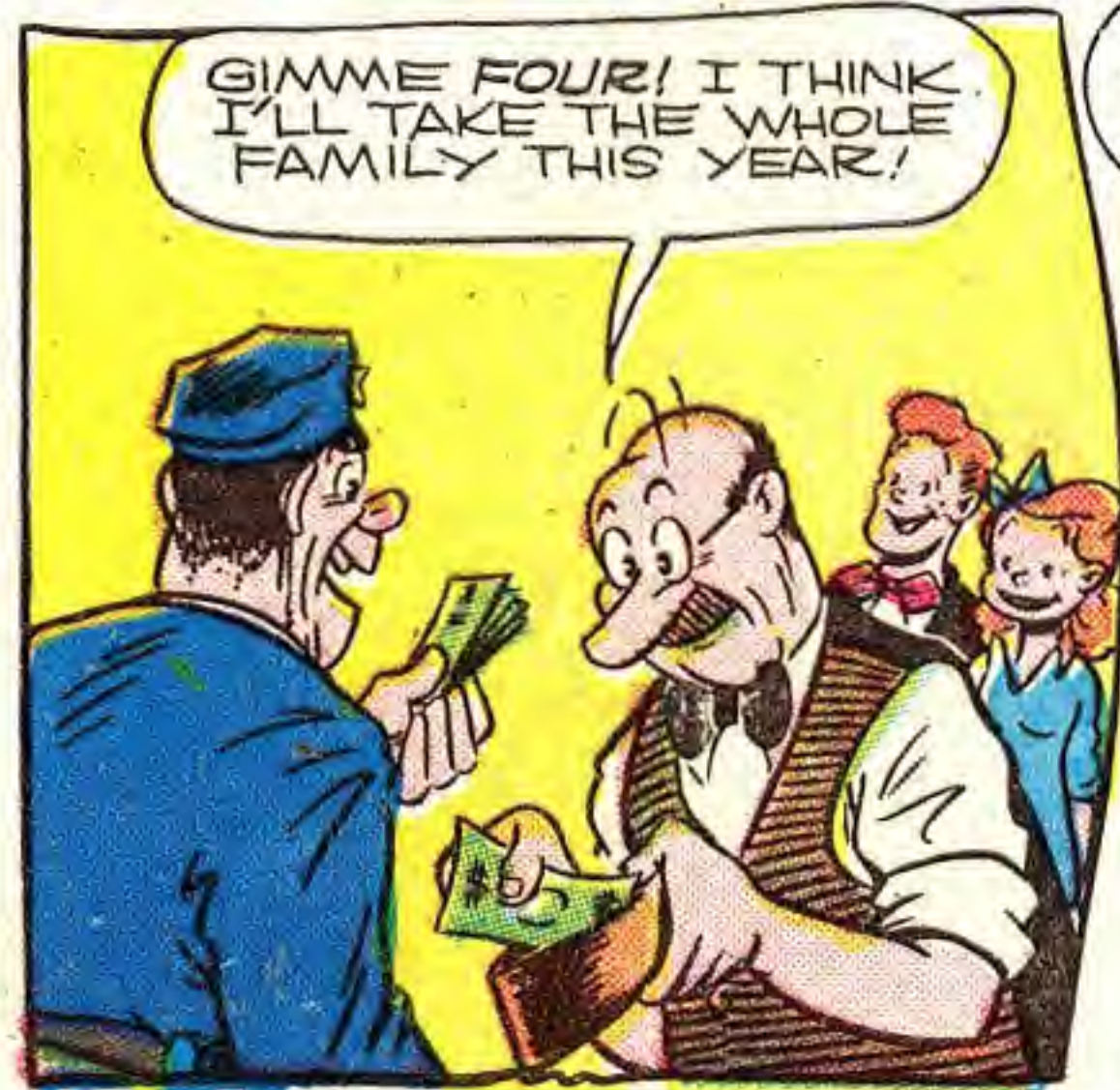
HOWDY O'GRADY!



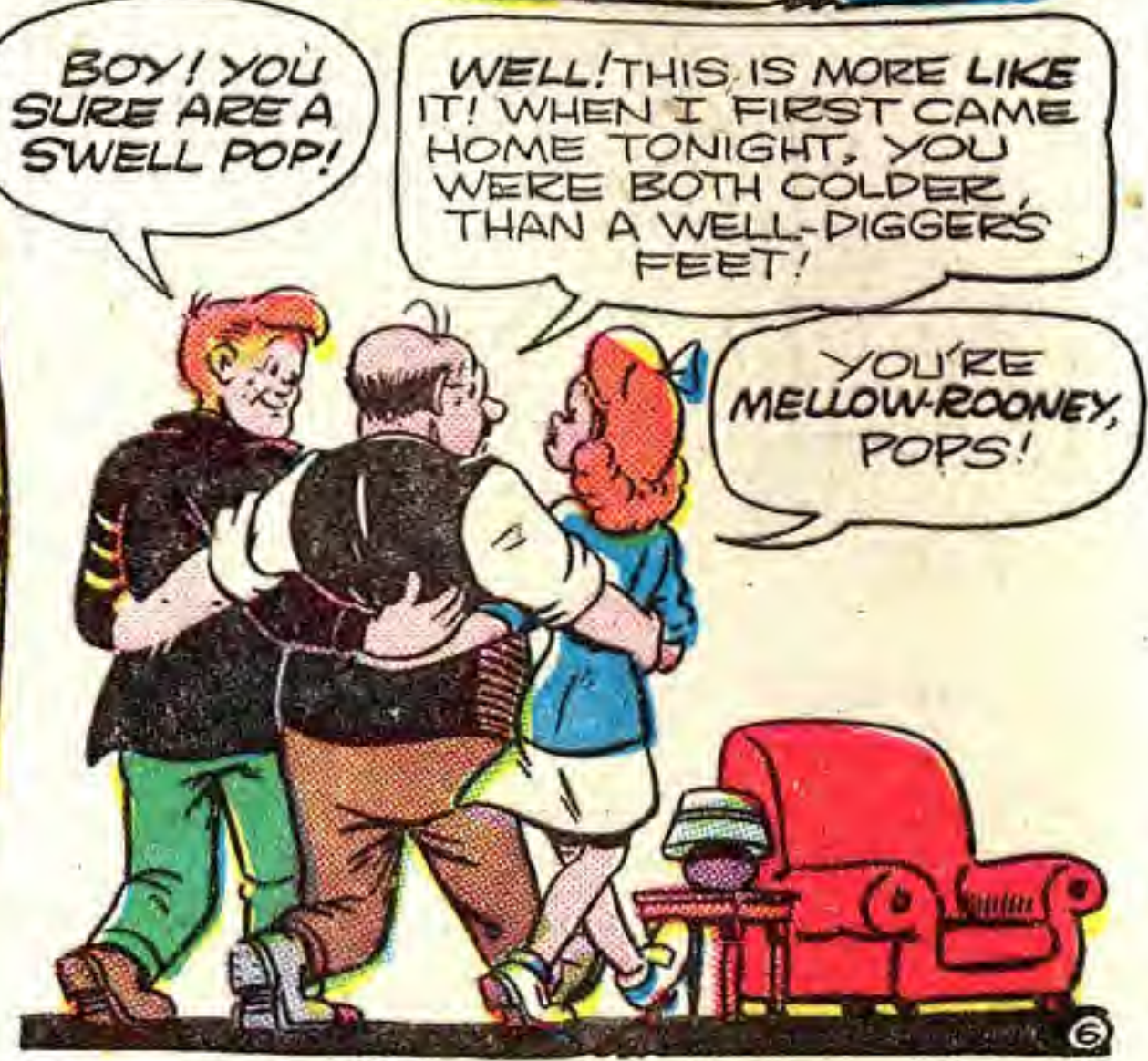
SAY- YOU WUZ A RIOT! THE LIFE OF THE POLICEMEN'S BALL! THAT WUZ A GREAT GAG OF YOURS, HAVIN' ALL THOSE PHONEY "WANTED FOR BANK ROBBERY" SIGNS POSTED ALL OVER THE PLACE!



--THAT'S WHY I DROPPED BY! I'M SELLIN' TICKETS TO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL AND WE WANT YOU TO BE SURE AN' ATTEND! NO KIDDIN'--YOUSE IS A RIOT! YOU GOTTA BE THERE! COME ON, KILROY--- BUY A COUPLE TICKETS!



GIMME FOUR! I THINK I'LL TAKE THE WHOLE FAMILY THIS YEAR!



BOY! YOU SURE ARE A SWELL POP!

WELL! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! WHEN I FIRST CAME HOME TONIGHT, YOU WERE BOTH COLDER, THAN A WELL-DIGGERS FEET!

YOU'RE MELLOW-ROONEY, POPS!



# KOLLEGE KAPERS

GOING UP... GOING UP...  
ANYBODY ELSE GOING UP?  
PLEASE, WILL SOMEBODY  
GO UP?

RING!

IT'S FOR  
YOU!

SAME LIPSTICK  
YOU STARTED  
OUT WITH?  
ME TOO!

MR. JONES  
HAS EIGHT  
DAUGHTERS!

COME IN  
AND  
BROWSE  
AROUND!

AL HARLEY



# But OFFICER...

MR. JACKSON, with a hard day at the office behind him, rounded the corner of his block. He was going home to a good dinner, a pair of comfortable slippers and an evening of relaxation—and he could hardly wait!

Suddenly, a large, heavy hand came down on his shoulder, and Mr. Jackson turned to stare up into the stern eyes of Peters, the policeman.

"Er—hello," he said a bit nervously, wondering whether he had parked near a hydrant or jay-walked across Main Street.

"Mr. Jackson," the cop began severely, "there have been too many shenanigans in this neighborhood. Too many entirely!"

Mr. Jackson wondered what Peters was leading up to. "Would you mind—" he began, thinking wistfully of his dinner.

"One of the boys in this neighborhood is a terror!" Peters continued gravely. "A regular young hooligan!"

"My son!" Mr. Jackson thought, with a start of guilt. "What has he been doing now?"

"The rascalion of whom I speak," the policeman went on, "committed a serious misdemeanor today—very serious! Broke a brand new window in Parker's Department Store! That kid's headin' for trouble!"

Mr. Jackson gulped. He envisioned his son, his own flesh and blood, walking the last

mile through the stony corridors of some vile prison towards the electrocution chamber. The thought was too much for him. He felt that he *had* to get home immediately and warn his boy to leave town—to leave the country if necessary!

He tried to pull away from the policeman's grasp, but it was no use. Peters held his shoulder in a grip of iron and said, "Just a minute, Mr. Jackson!"

"Excuse me," Mr. Jackson stammered, "but I just remembered—"

"Before you go," the cop said, "there's something I want to ask you." He brandished a small book in front of Mr. Jackson's nose. "You wouldn't be interested in buying a coupla tickets to the Policeman's Ball now, would you?"

"How—how much are they?" asked Mr. Jackson, reaching into his pocket. If he bought the tickets, perhaps the policeman would stop molesting his poor criminal son.

"Twenty-five dollars—thank you!" Peters saluted smartly and left Mr. Jackson to totter weakly up the front steps of his house.

"Son!" he bellowed angrily, confronting his wayward boy. "How could you? How *could* you? Disgracing my name, the name of your family, turning your poor mother's hair white before her time, breaking your old father's heart—"

"But, pop—what did I *do*?"

"Do you mean to stand there, you young convict, and tell me you don't remember breaking a big window in Parker's Department Store?" Mr. Jackson demanded.

"Who, *me*?" his son's face was a study in surprise. "That wasn't me, pop—that was Chuck Harris—he busted the window with a baseball and—"

"And to think I paid that policeman twenty-five dollars to clear your name!"

"My name? Did he mention *my* name?"

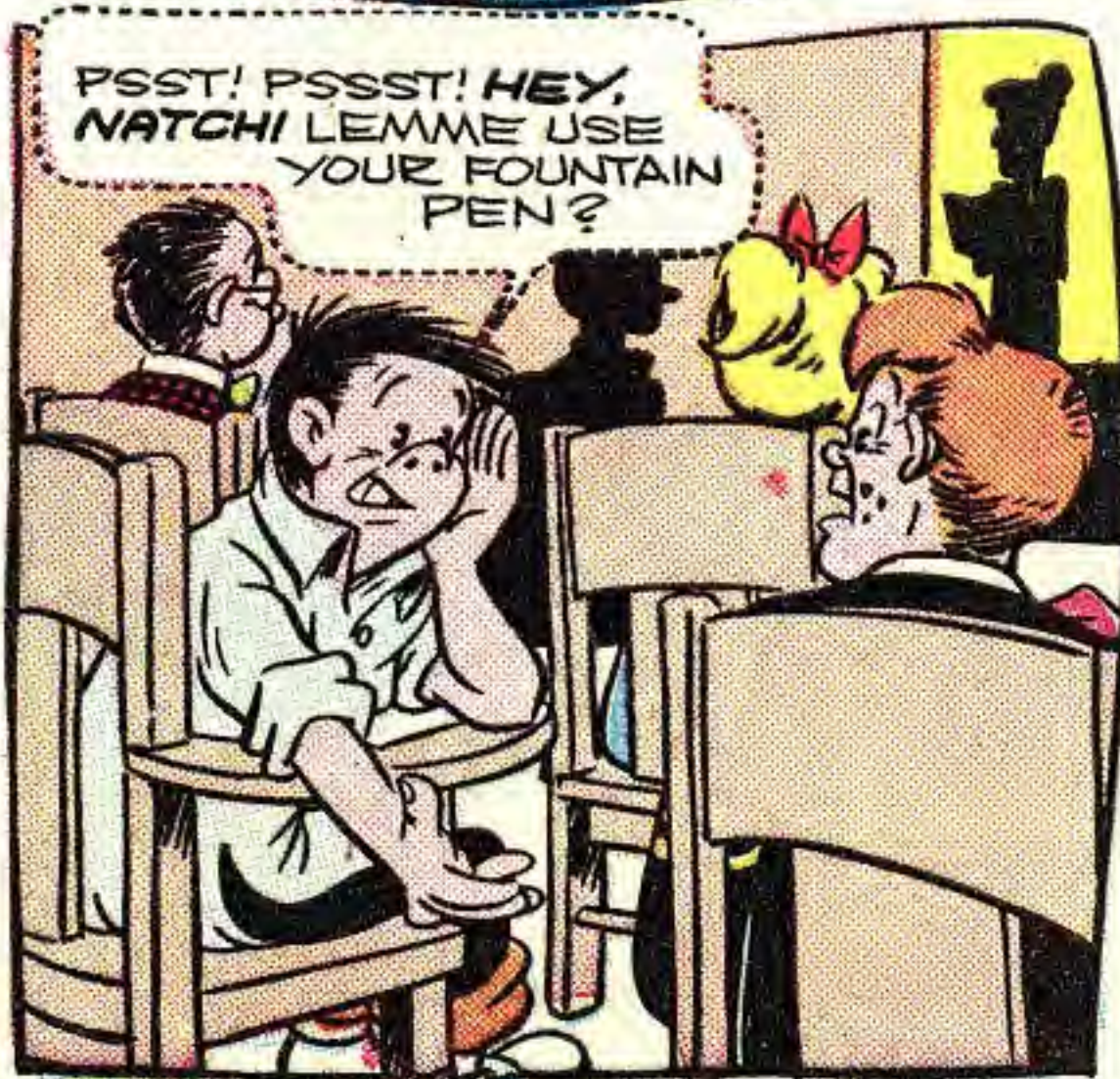
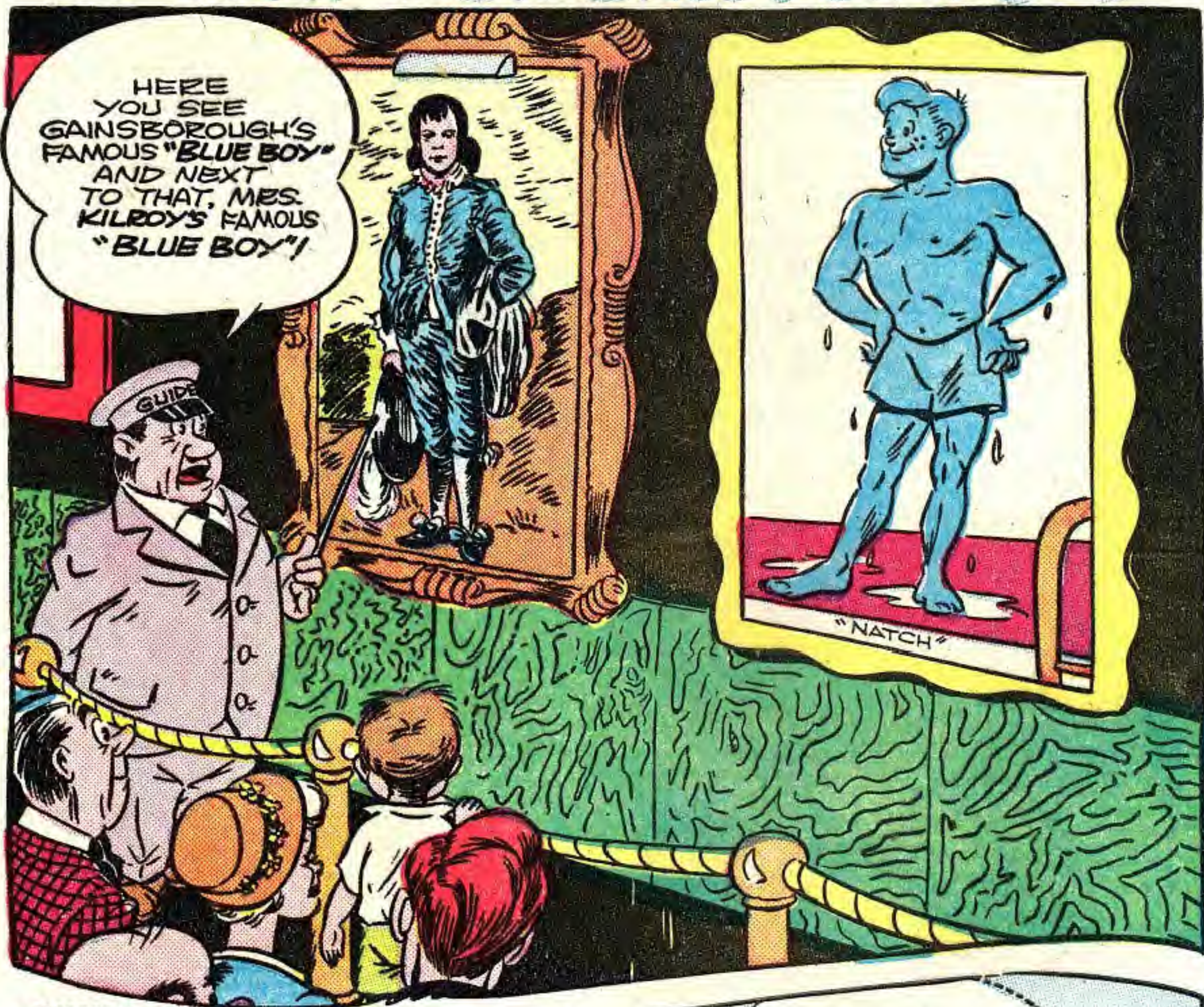
"Er—no," Mr. Jackson was forced to admit. "Come to think of it—he *didn't*! And come to think of it, I guess I *deserved* it—for being ready to think it might have been you—*son!*"



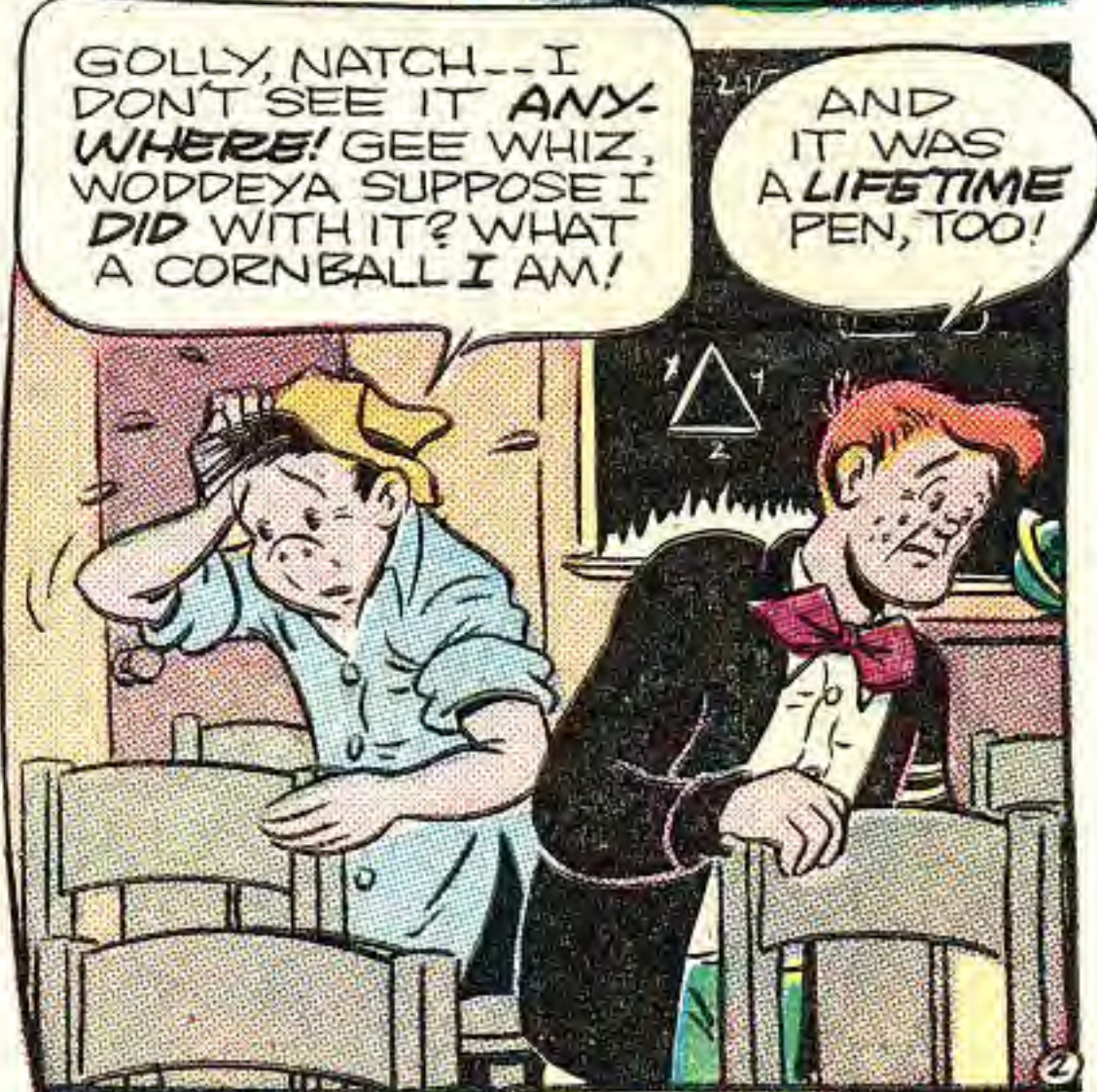
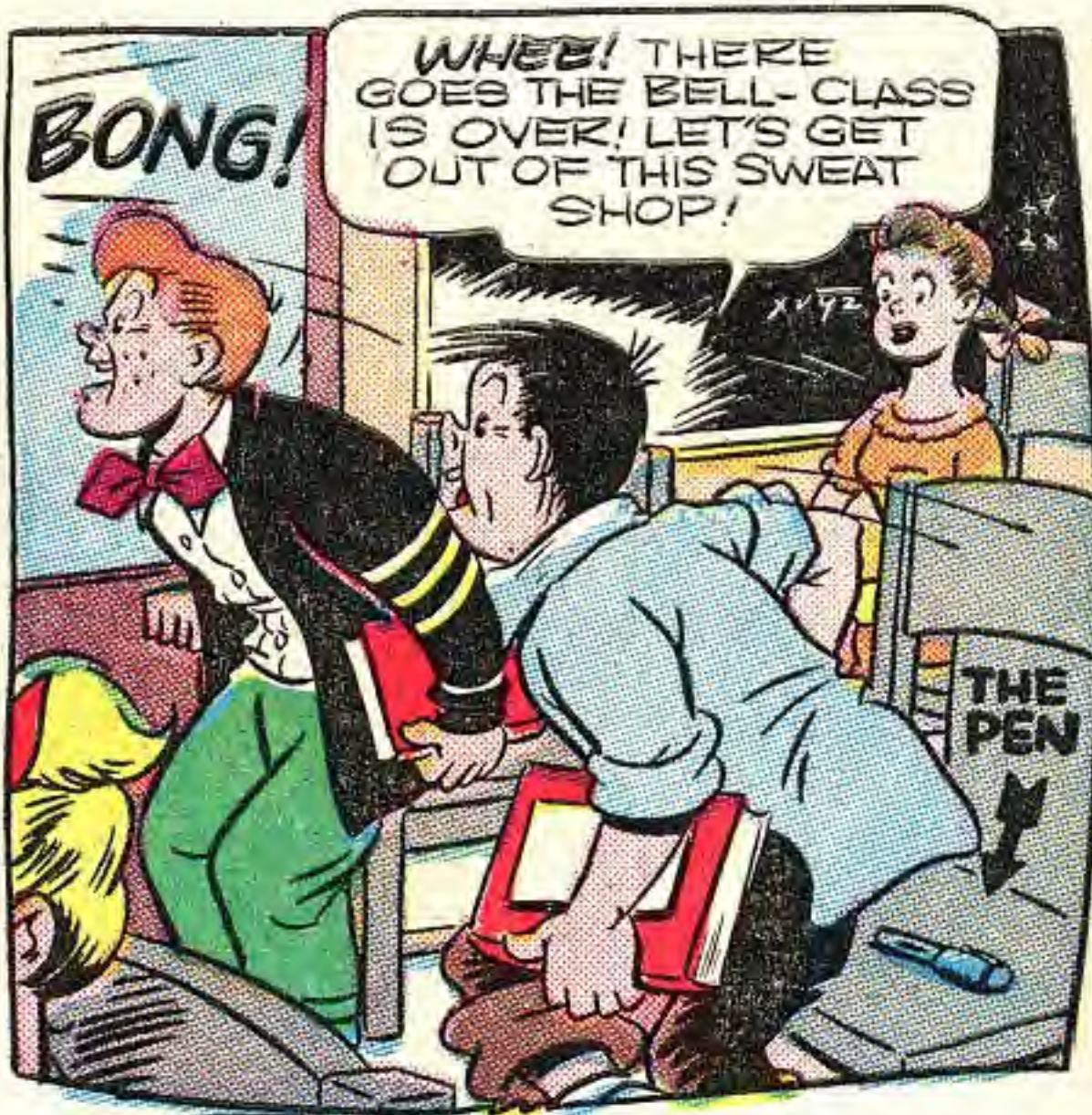


# "Natch"

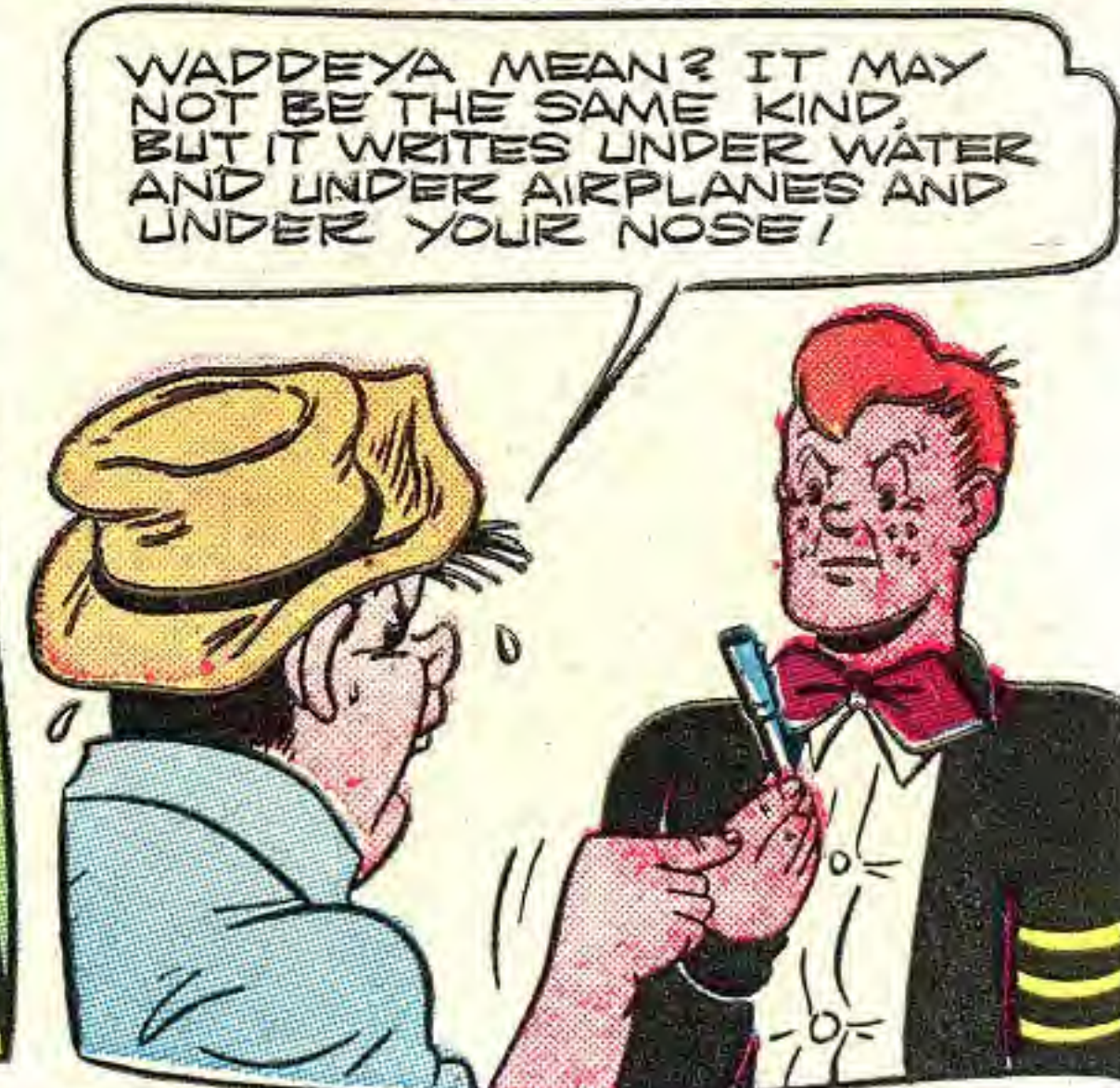
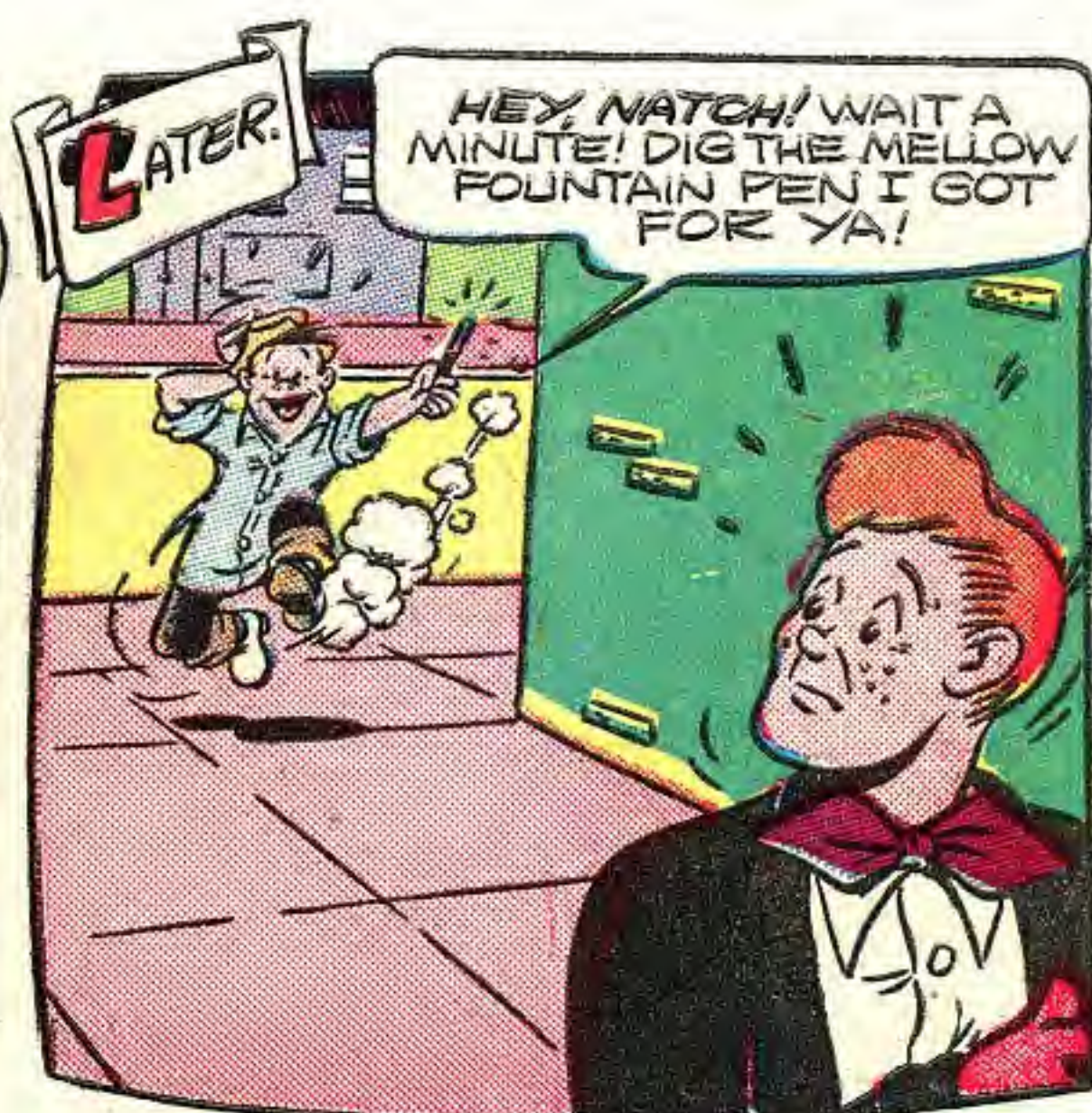
in "THAT NEW BALL-POINT JOB"



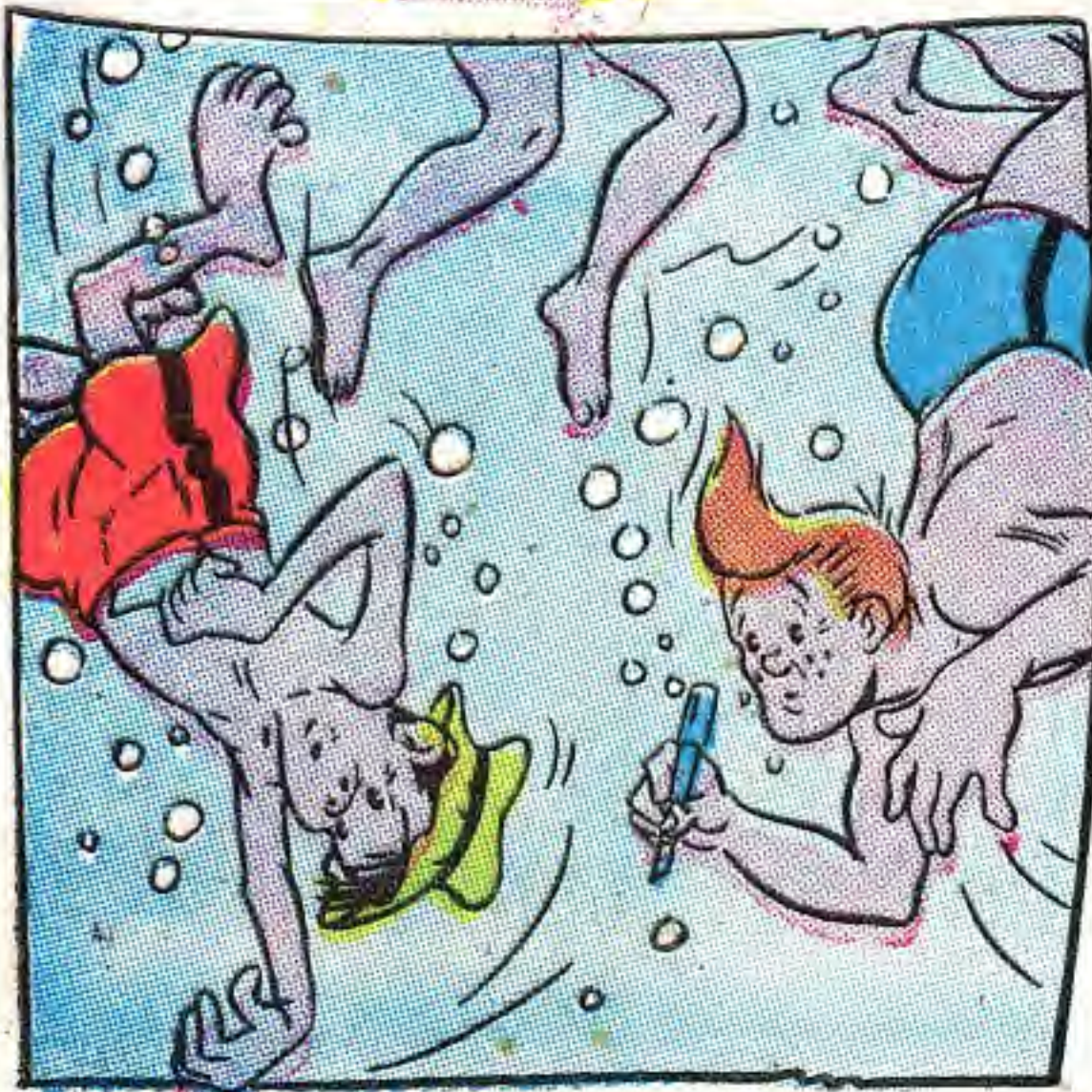
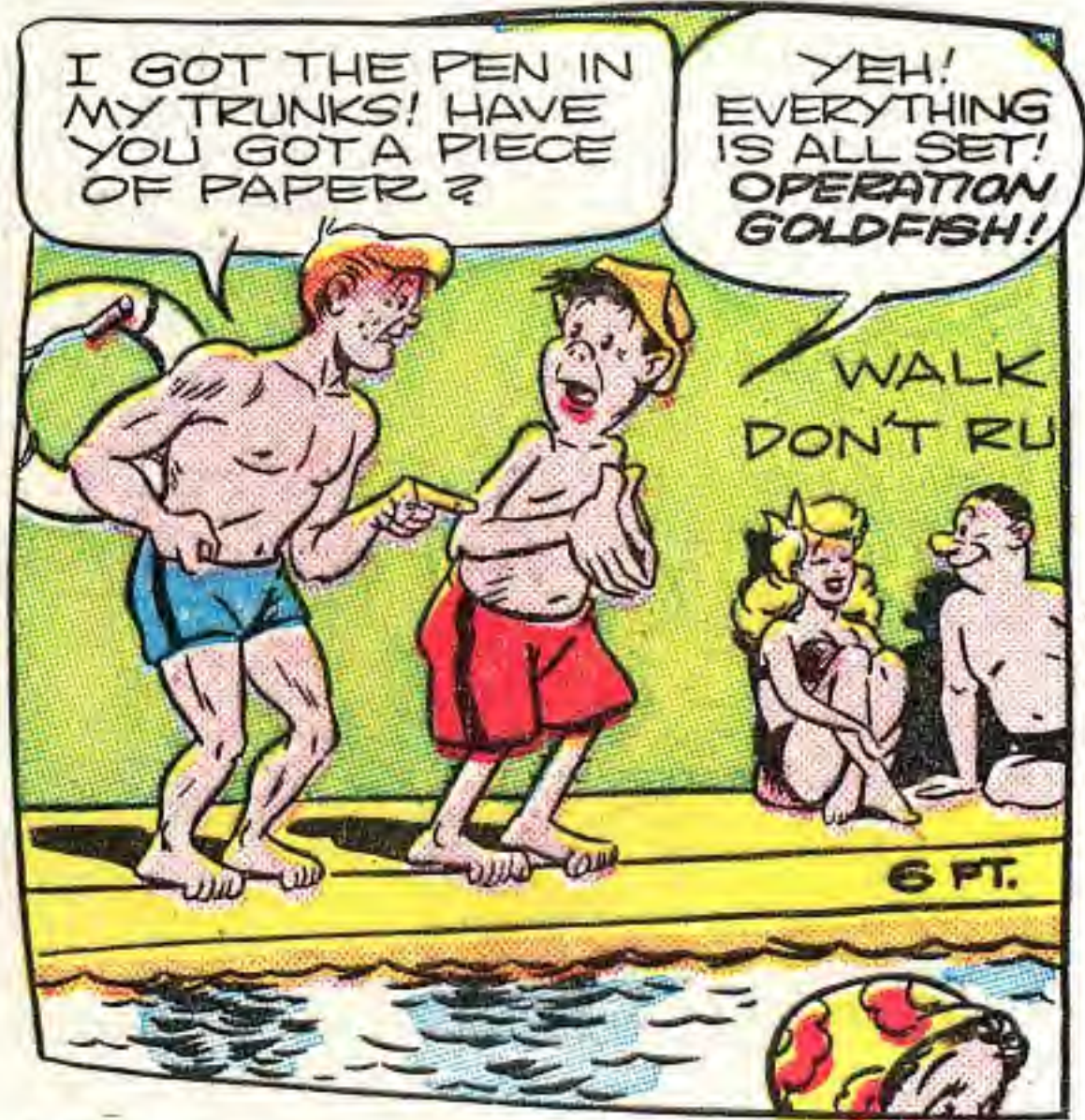
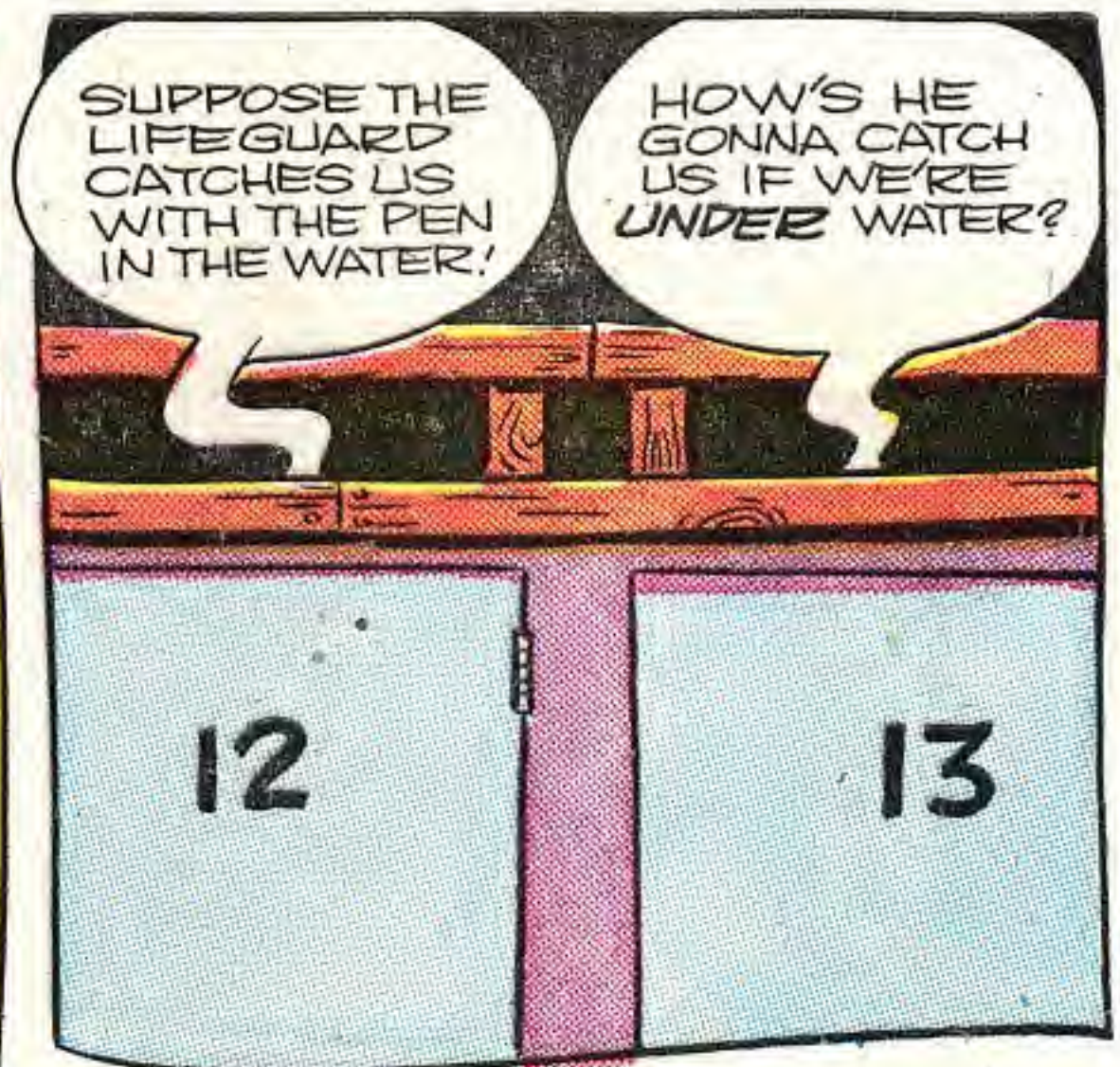
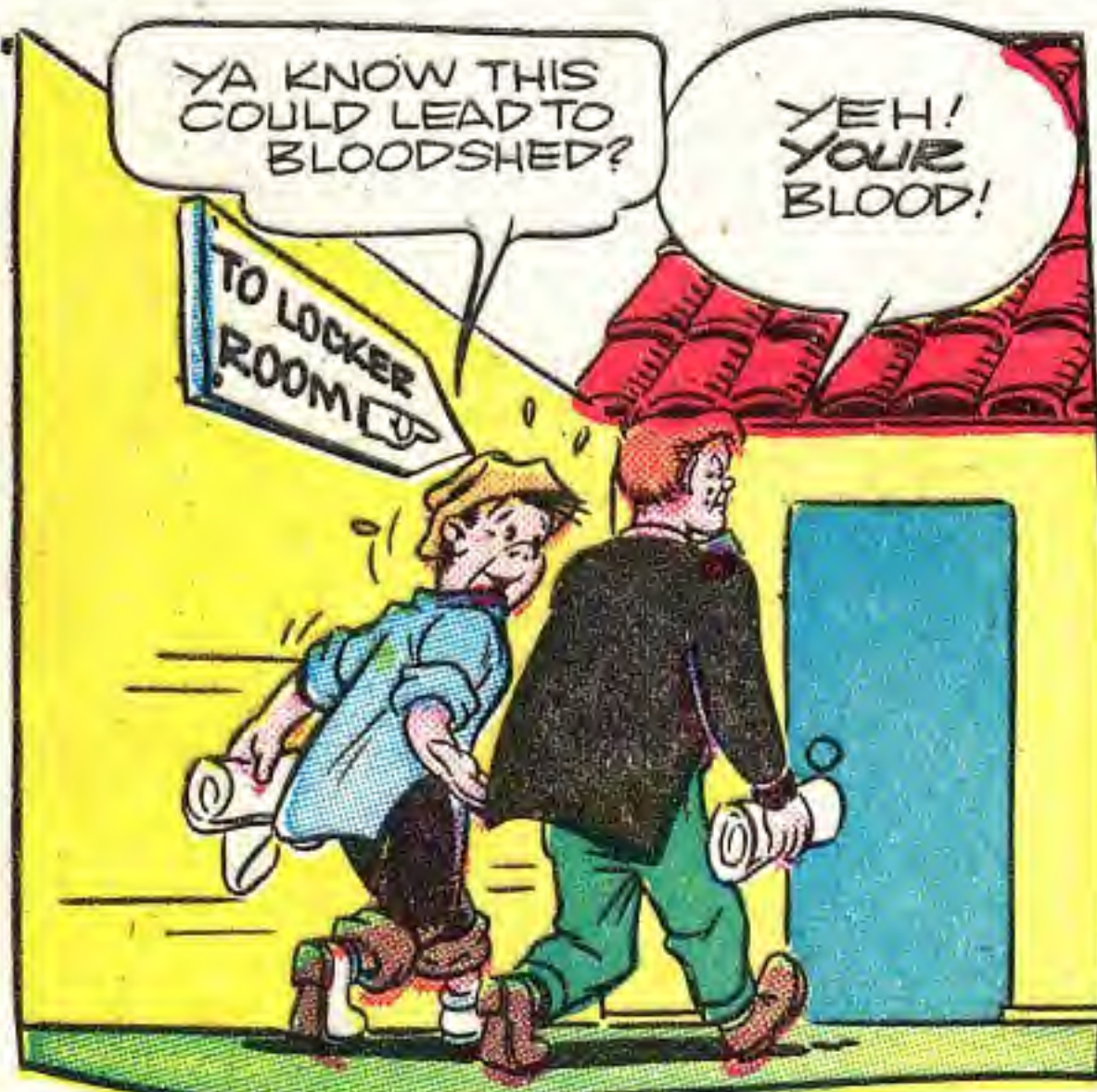




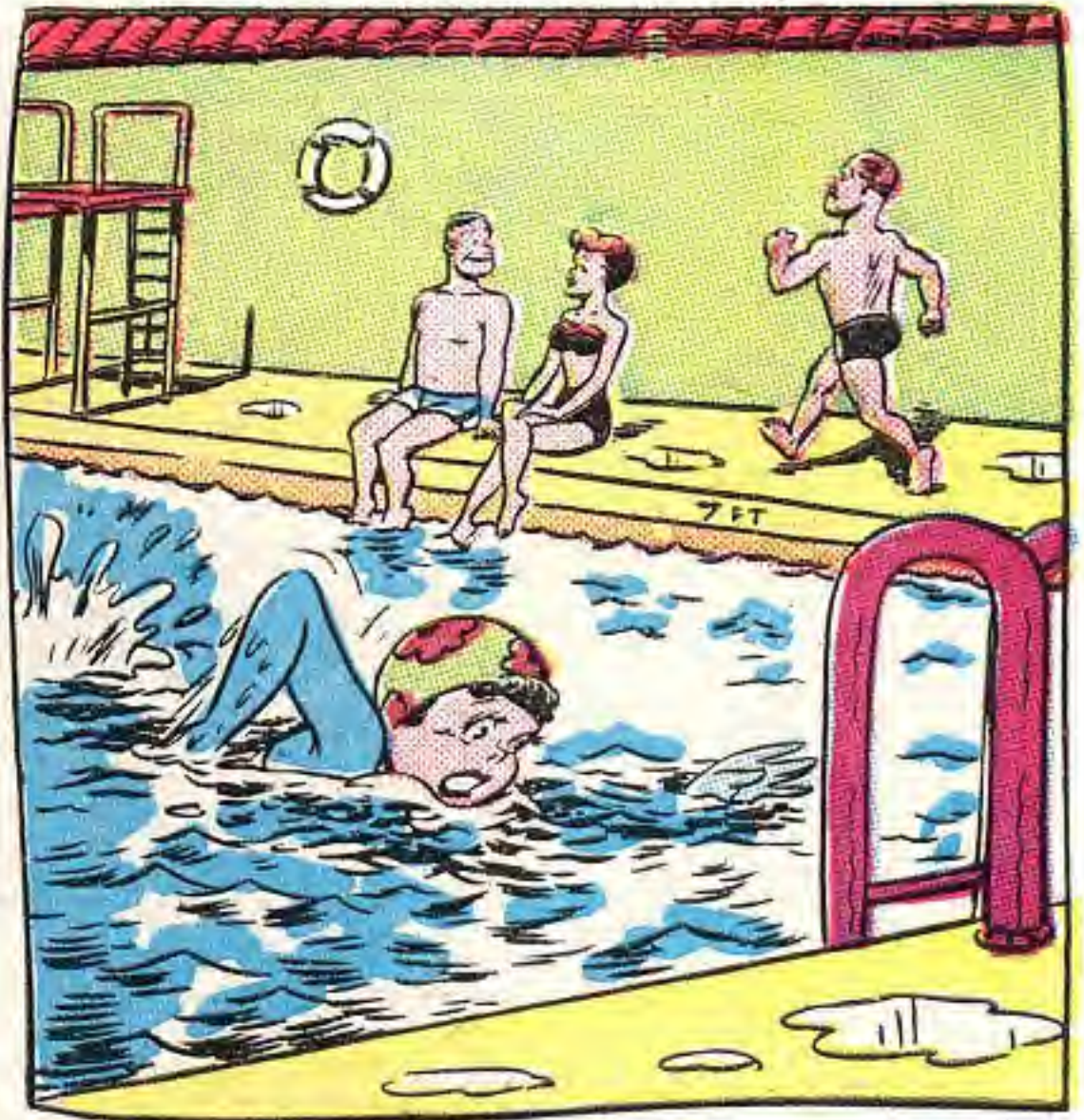




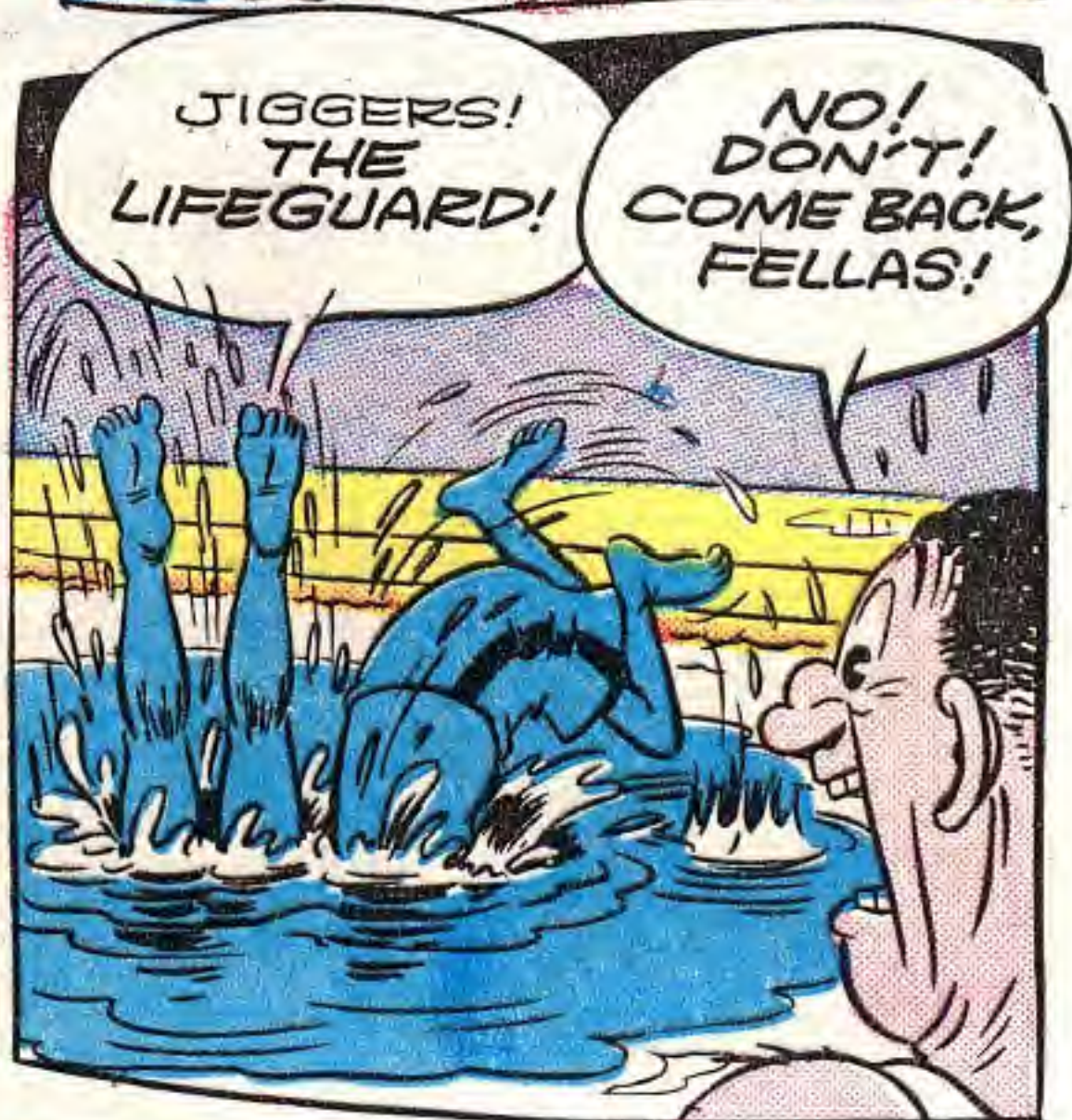
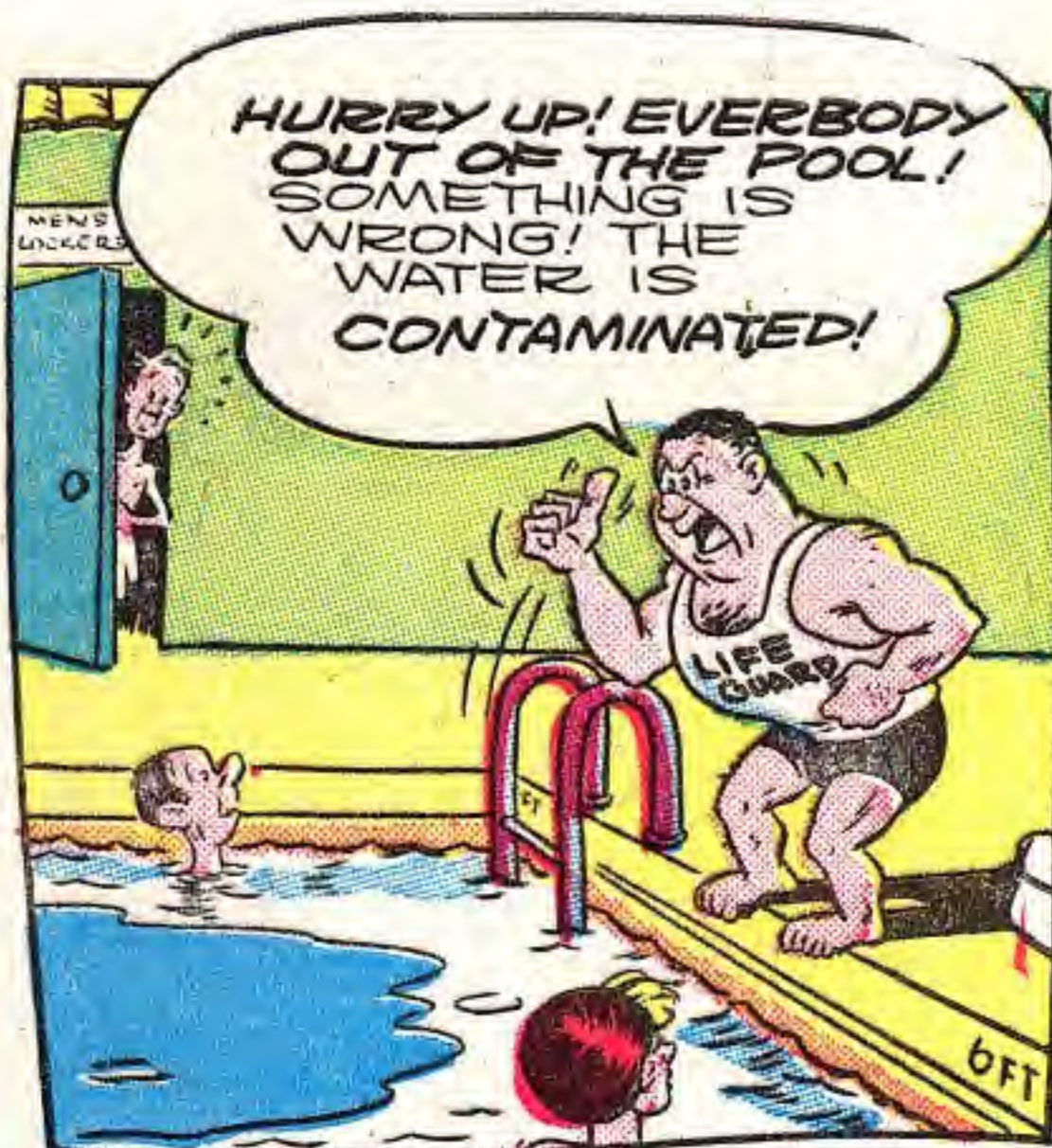
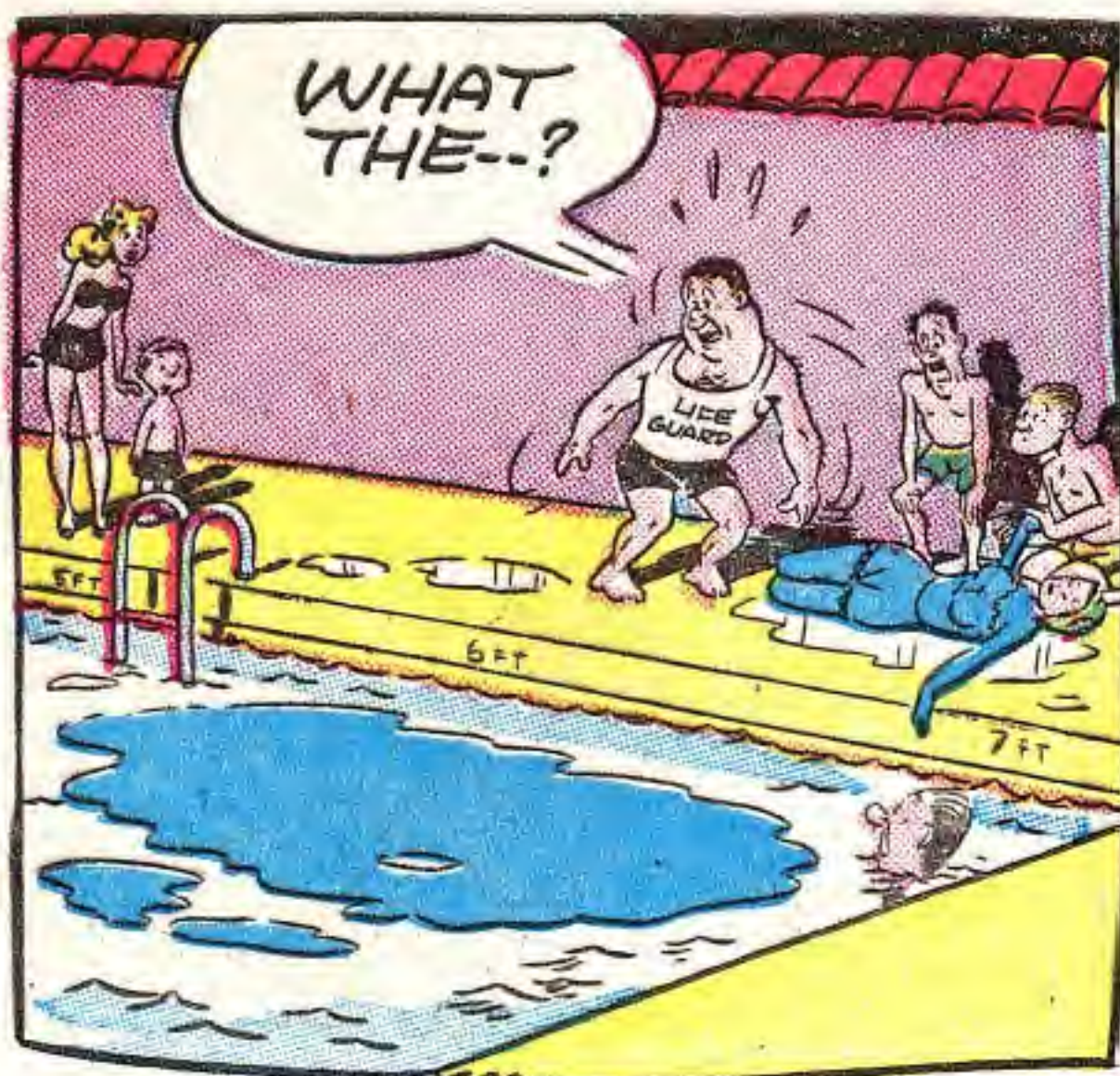
















LOOK!  
THE LIFEGUARD  
CAUGHT IT!

I'M  
GONNA GET  
MY CLOTHES  
ON AND GET  
OUTA HERE!

WHERE  
ARE THOSE  
TWO KIDS?  
I'LL MURDER  
'EM!



YIPE!

MAMA!



HE'S SO MAD,  
HE'S ALL BLUE!

EXIT



A FINE THING -- THAT WAS  
A CHEAP FOUNTAIN PEN  
YOU TRIED TO GIVE ME! IT  
WOULDN'T EVEN WRITE  
UNDER WATER!

YA WOULDN'T  
LIKE TO SEE IF IT'D  
LEAK HIGH UP IN AN  
AIRPLANE SOMETIME,  
WOULD YOU? GANGWAY!  
I'M COMIN' THROUGH!

IT'S NOT A  
LIFETIME PEN,  
EITHER! IF I  
GET MY HANDS  
ON YOU GUYS,  
YOUR LIVES  
WILL  
END!

The End



# FOR THE LITTLE HOUSEWIFE JUST LIKE MOTHER'S



**\$9.95**



## LITTLE CHEF

Super De Luxe Miniature Electric Range. Scientifically designed to cook and bake accurately. Its many features include: new safety aluminum top with enclosed element; separate oven element; separate warming oven; real switches and oven thermometer; fully insulated. Made of heavy gauge steel, welded and riveted. Beautiful white baked enamel finish. Inside rust-proofed. Comes with heavy asbestos appliance cord. Range size 13" x 10 1/2" x 7".

**MONEY BACK  
IF NOT SATISFIED**

**\$5.95**



## THE NEW IMPROVED PET TOY WASHER

**JUST LIKE MOTHER'S** — Now every little girl can do what every little girl always longs to do — work side by side with mother with a really, truly toy washer built just like mother's.

Fluffy, foamy suds beaten up by a highly efficient agitator; the wringer swings into place; the clothes are wrung out with never a bit of danger to little fingers; the water is withdrawn through the drain; the clothes may be blued, rinsed, starched — all just like grown-ups' washings.



**\$3.95**

**FISHING OUTFIT**

Every boy and girl wants this wonderful new 11 PIECE fishing outfit, including the following: A solid metal "Carry Case" lithographed aluminum and blue, 24" x 3 1/2" with metal handle.

A two-piece oil-tempered "whippy" steel rod, 46" long, featuring the "Easy-Line" ferrule, red enameled handle and "bite-grip" reel lock.

"Ty-Line" precision reel with click. Nylon fishing line.

Sinkers

Assorted sizes steel fish hooks

Float

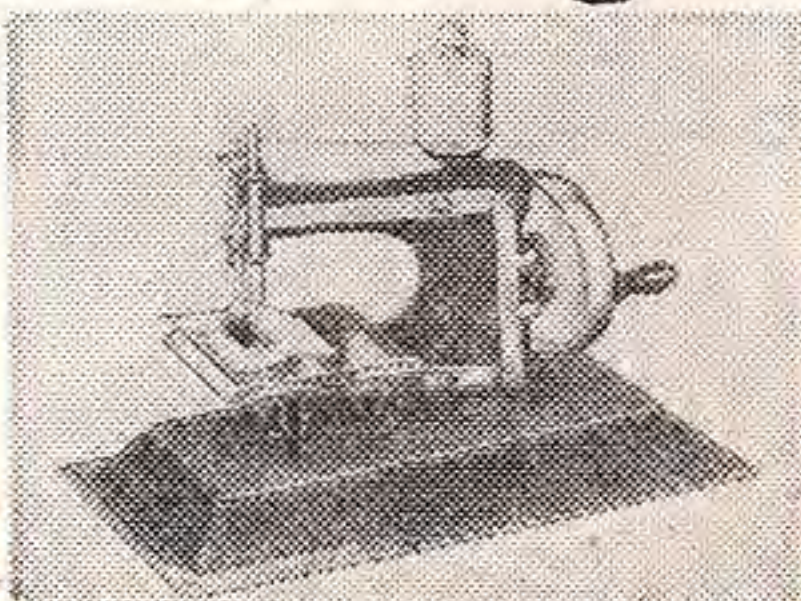
Snelled hook

2 ft. gut leader

Illustrated Instruction Booklet

Metal handy parts bait can

Everything you need to catch the big ones that don't get away. Newly designed and professionally constructed. A tremendous value.



## A SEWING MACHINE THAT SEWS JUST LIKE MOTHER'S ONLY \$3.95

This machine really sews dolls' wardrobe, bedding, play clothes, etc. It is not only lots of fun, but it is one of the best of all educational toys. Made of metal, finished in bright red and white. Uses standard spool thread, size 30. Self-feeding, with adjustment for changing size of stitch.

**\$2.50**

## Adding Machine

The ARITHMO-4-ETER is not a toy, but a real adding machine. Made of steel and indestructible. Counts up to 999,999.99. Weighs only a few ounces. Will not make mistakes. So simple

that any child can operate it. With very little practice you will be able to turn out several times the work usually done with pencil and paper. Leatherette Case 25c additional.



**FOR THE  
ENTIRE  
FAMILY**

## Telescope



The ALL ALUMINUM TELESCOPE is a genuine optical instrument, scientifically designed and expertly constructed of sturdy ALCOA Aluminum and polished, moulded plastic. Equal to telescopes formerly sold at many times its price.

Note the three sections, finished in new aluminum anodizing process in two-tone, contrasting black and silver. Powerful & power lenses are optically ground and polished. Has an extra wide field of vision and enlarges distant objects with amazing clarity. Guaranteed to be waterproof, dustproof and moistureproof, and built to withstand long and hard usage. Large Field of Vision.

**\$1.98**

## JUNIOR PRINTER Just Like The Real Thing! ALL METAL

Including metal characters of actual printers' type, of letters and numbers — wood spacers — ink — brush — chase — removable ink disk — roller — Everything that is needed for perfect reproduction — Prints up to 5 1/2 x 3 1/2.



**\$7.95**

## SEND NO MONEY

— pay postman plus C.O.D. and postage charges on receipt. If you prefer to send remittance with order, we pay postage.

You must be completely satisfied or money refunded.

## SPECIAL OFFER!



Its high-grade cutlery steel blade is expertly tempered, polished, and sharpened to a keen edge. This beauty has a leather handle for a firmer grip. Complete with genuine leather sheath.



This beautifully designed knife has a can opener as well as a serrated back for scaling your biggest catches. Its other uses include slicing, peeling, skinning, shilling, and cutting, in addition to many other camp purposes. Complete with genuine leather sheath.

Tavella Sales Co. Dept. 151A  
25 W. Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Enclosed find

Send C.O.D.

Send the following:

..... Little Chef

..... Pet Toy Washer

..... Fishing Kit

..... Sewing Machine

..... Adding Machine

..... Junior Printer

..... Telescope

..... Fishing Knife

..... Hunting Knife

NAME .....

STREET .....

CITY .....

STATE .....



# Scoop!

## Complete Picture-Taking Picture-Making Outfit for only \$4.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!  
All for one low price of only \$4.98!



SEND FOR  
YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

### At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensationally low price of only \$4.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 14-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous make candid-type Camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are "the real thing"—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

#### Easy To Make Your Own Pictures!

Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and land-marks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

#### Make Money While Having Fun!

This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

THE CAMERA has all the latest features, including snapshot and time exposure and level view finder. Uses easy-to-get 127 film and takes 16 pictures on an 8-exposure roll. THE DEVELOPING KIT consists of

14 individual pieces as shown. There are 2 plastic trays, 1 metal print frame, 1 stirring rod, 1 package of two dozen sheets of contact paper, 3 Universal M-Q developer packs, 1 box acid-fixing solution, 1 plastic funnel, 1 GE darkroom light, 2 plastic clips and 1 easy-to-follow Handbook of developing and printing.

#### 10 Day Examination Offer

Is this a value? You bet it is! By far the greatest value in the country today. Never before has it been possible to get everything necessary to take, make and develop pictures all for this one low price of only \$4.98. These outfits are sure to be grabbed up fast. Photo and camera enthusiasts everywhere will be anxious to own a complete Kit such as this for fun and for spare time profit. You'll be wise to order your complete outfit right now while this low price offer is still in effect so that you won't be disappointed. It's first come, first served. If you want to get started at once to take, make and develop your own pictures, mail the coupon below today. You SEND NO MONEY! We'll let you examine and use the kit as your own for 10 days on our money-back guarantee offer.

### You get this Big 14 Piece Developing Kit!



**SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!**

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2521, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture-Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postman only \$4.98 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

☐ I enclose \$4.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.



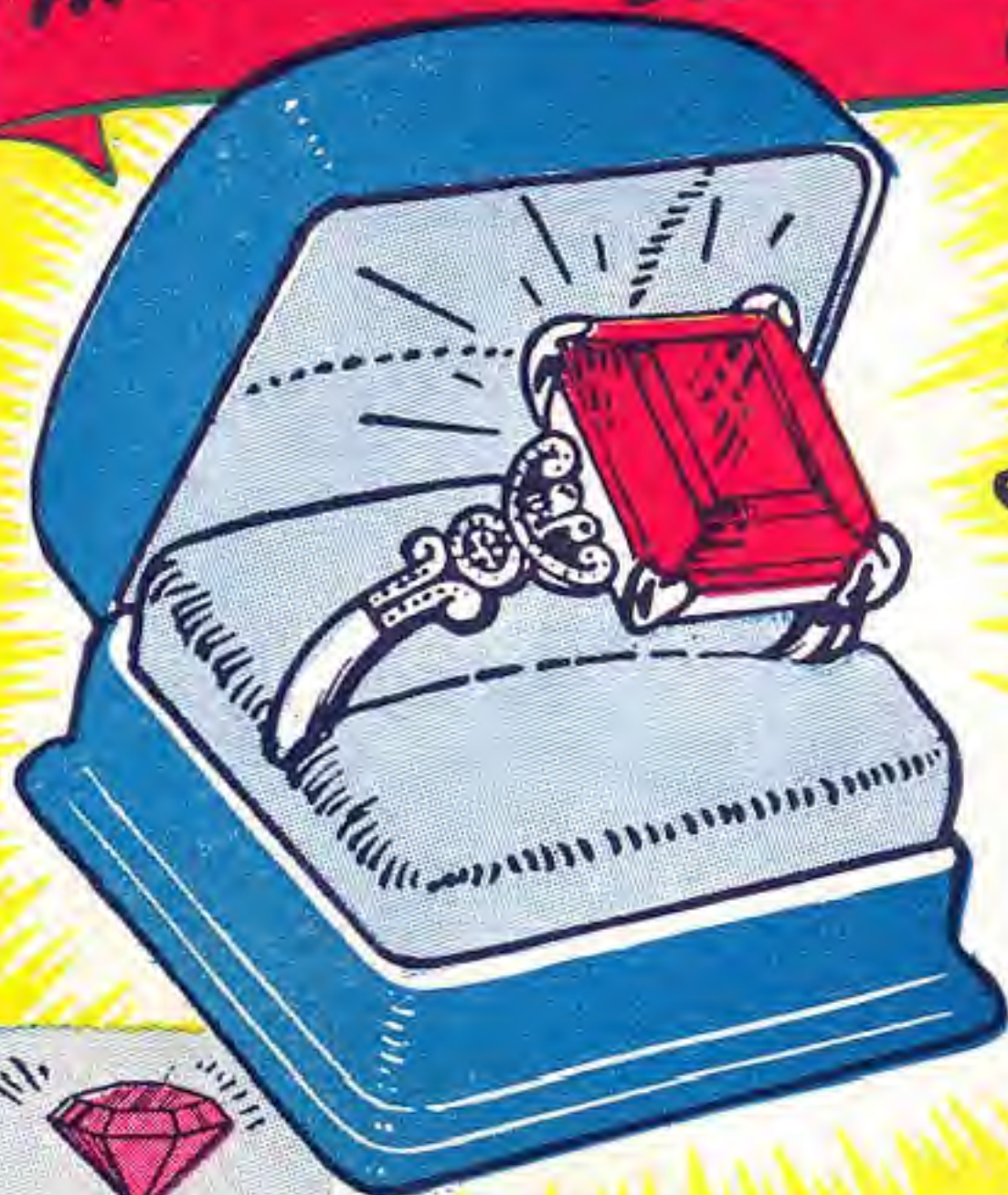


# GOOD LUCK to You

## Girls! Boys! Women! Men!



**HAND OUT ONLY 20 PHOTO ENLARGEMENT COUPONS FREE**



*Beautiful Sparkling*  
 IMITATION  
**Birthstone RING**  
*Given*

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Hand out only 20 get-acquainted Photo and Snapshot Enlargement Coupons **FREE** to neighbors, relatives and friends. You get the smart, new, beautiful, simulated **BIRTHSTONE RING** when only half of the coupons are used. You also get **\$5.00 CASH EXTRA** when all of the Coupons are used right away,—PLUS an **extra SURPRISE GIFT** for your own promptness. **NOTHING TO BUY. NOTHING TO SELL.** Just give out one coupon **FREE** to each family or mail them to friends and relatives as suggested and you'll receive welcome **GIFTS** (the same as thousands of others) in a jiffy. What could be easier? Get started now by sending the free coupon below. You'll be thrilled with your sparkling, simulated birthstone ring, correct for your month of birth. Your Enlargement Coupons rushed by return mail. Be first in your community.

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 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

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MONTH OF BIRTH.....



JANUARY  
Garnet



FEBRUARY  
Amethyst



MARCH  
Aquamarine



APRIL  
White Sapphire



MAY  
Green Spinel



JUNE  
Alexandrite



JULY  
Ruby



AUGUST  
Peridot



SEPTEMBER  
Sapphire



OCTOBER  
Rosecut



NOVEMBER  
Golden Sapphire



DECEMBER  
Zircon